F 46.103
At945

FROM THE LIBRARY OF

REV. LOUIS FITZGERALD BENSON, D. D.

BEQUEATHED BY HIM TO

THE LIBRARY OF

PRINCETON THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

Joshua

Division SCB
Section 2.368

THE

New-York Collection

OF

SACRED HARMONY,

CONTAINING

The neceſſary Rules of Muſic with a variety of

PSALM & HYMN TUNES SET PIECES & ANTHEMS,

— Many of which are Original —

Compiled for the uſe of Worſhiping Aſſemblies & Singing Societies

From the moſt approved Ancient & Modern Authors.

BY

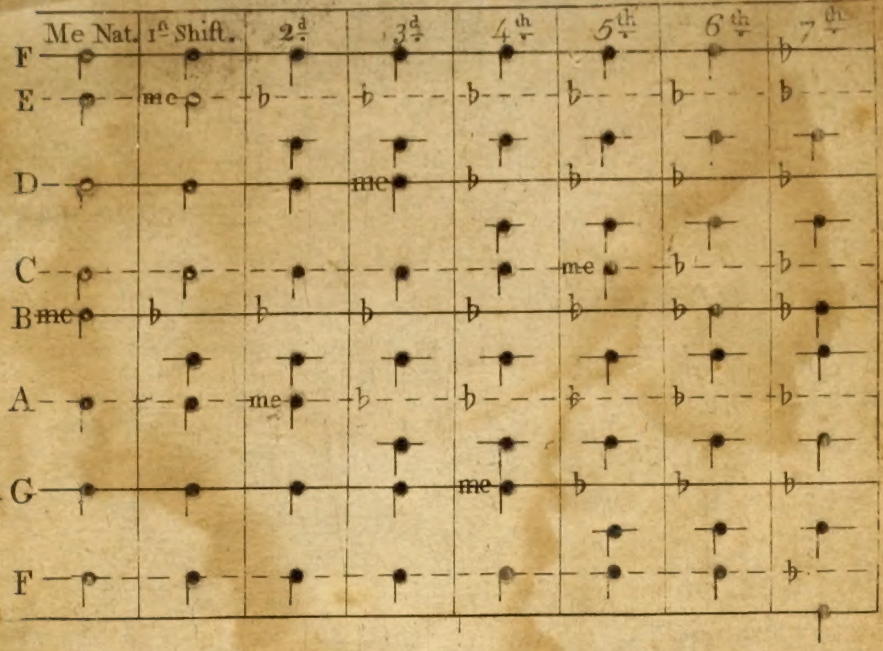
THOMAS H. ATWILL.

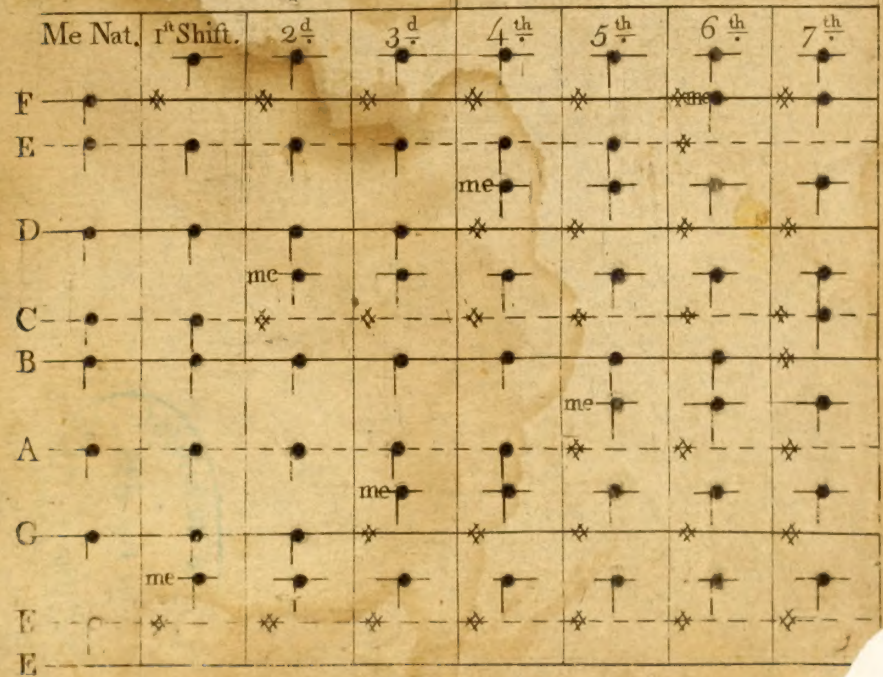
Publiſhed according to Act of Congreſs.

Engraved for the Editor by Abner Reed, Lanſingburg 1795

LIBRARY OF PRINCETON
SEP 30 1932
THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

SCALES of TRANSPOSITION.

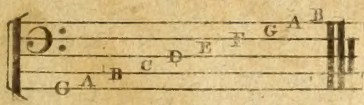




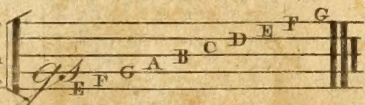
GROUNDS or MUSIC.

Baſs. Tenor & Treble. Counter.

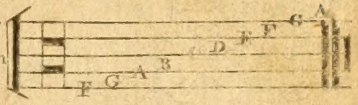
The F Cliff ſtands on F in the Baſs.



The G Cliff ſtands on G in Tenor & Treble.



The C Cliff ſtands on C in the Counter.



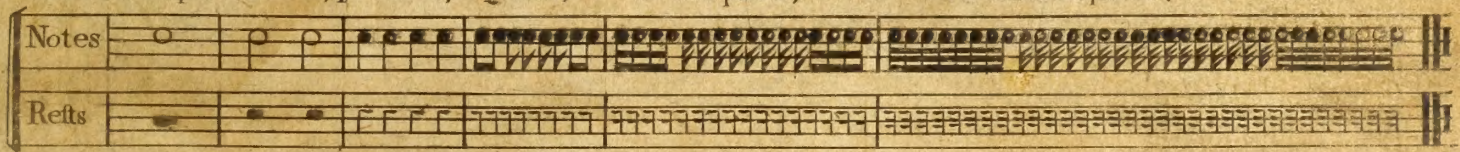
The natural place for ME is in B; but

If B be flat me is in ..... E
If B, E, ... me is in ..... A
If B, E, A, .. me is in ..... D
If B, E, A, D, me is in ..... G

If F, be ſharp me is in ..... F
If F, C, ... me is in C
If F, C, G, .. me is in ..... G
If F, C, G, D, me is in ..... D

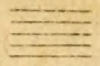
When me is found, the notes aſcending, are, twice faw ſol law, and deſcending, twice law ſol faw, then comes me again either way.

1 Semibreve is equal to 2 Minims, 4 Crotchets, 8 Quavers, 16 Semiquavers, 32 Demiſemiquavers.

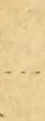


Reſts *are marks of ſilence of the ſame length as the notes they ſtand for.* A Semibreve reſt fills a bar in all moods of time.

MUSICAL CHARACTERS WITH THEIR EXPLANATIONS.

Stave —  Is five lines and their ſpaces on which muſic is written.

Ledger line — Is added when notes aſcend or deſcend beyond the ſtave.

Brace —  Shows how many parts move together.

Flat — b Set before a note ſinks it half a tone.

Sharp — ♯ Raiſes a note half a tone.

NB. Flats or ſharps at the beginning have influence thro' a tune.

Natural — ♮ Reſtores a note made flat or ſharp to its firſt ſound.

Slur — 'Ties ſo many notes as are ſung to one ſyllable.

Figure — 3 Reduces any three notes to the length of two.

Point — . At the right ſide of a note makes it half as long again.

Single bar -- Divides the time according to the measure note.

Double bar -- Shows the end of a strain, or when to repeat.

Close -- Shows the end of a tune.

Hold -- Shows that the note under it is to be sounded longer than its usual time.

Mark of distinction -- Directs the note under it to be sung full and emphatical.

Repeat -- S. or -- Denotes a repeat from that to a double bar or close.

Figures -- 1. 2. -- Show that the note under 1 is sung before the repeat & that under 2 after it, if slurred, both are sung after it.

Choosing notes. -- Either may be sung, but not both by the same voice.

Driving notes. -- Are those driven thro' the bar, or out of their proper order in the bar.

Directory terms. *Vivace &c.* Make $\frac{1}{3}$ difference in the time or sound, & should be strictly attended to.

Transition -- Is a sliding of the voice from one note to another by small notes which count nothing in time.

N.B. Singers are requested to attend to these diminutive notes in the Rev. Mr. Gillet's music.

COMMON-TIME MOODS.

1st. C – Contains one ſemibreve or its quantity in each ſingle bar, and four beats, two down and two up, in the time of four ſeconds.

2d. ¢ – Has the ſame meaſure note, beat in the ſame manner, but a third quicker.

3d. ○ – Has the ſame meaſure note, and 2 beats in a bar, 1 down and 1 up: it is beat as quick again as the firſt. The accent in each mood falls on the 1st and 3d parts of the bar.

4th. $\frac{2}{4}$ – Has a minim for a meaſure note, and beat like the laſt, only a third quicker.

TRIPLE-TIME MOODS.

1st. $\frac{3}{2}$ – Contains 3 minims in a bar, and 3 beats in the time of 3 ſeconds, 2 down and 1 up.

2d. $\frac{3}{4}$ – Contains 3 crotchets in a bar; beat like the firſt, but a third faſter.

3d. $\frac{3}{8}$ – Contains 3 quavers in a bar, beat like the laſt, but a third faſter.

COMPOUND-TIME MOODS.

1.st ..... $\frac{6}{4}$ — Contains six crotchets in a bar, and two beats, 1 down and 1 up; each beat 1 second.

2.d ..... $\frac{6}{8}$ — Contains six quavers in a bar; beat like the first, but a third quicker. In these two moods the beats & accent fall on the 1.st and 4.th parts of the bar.

NB. Every bar begins with the hand falling, in all moods.

The last note in the Bass is the key note, which is the next above or below me, if above, it is a sharp key, if below, it is a flat key.

Sharp Key.

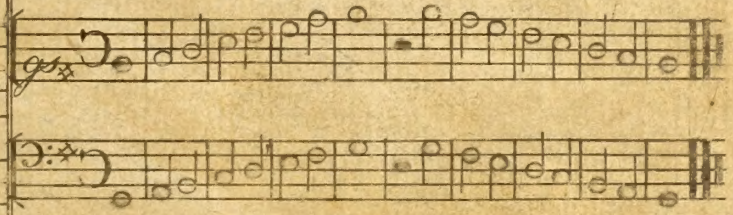
mi	7
law	6
fol	5
faw	4
law	3
fol	2
faw	

Flat Key.

7	fol
6	faw
5	law
4	fol
3	faw
2	mi
	law

Key

Eight Notes.

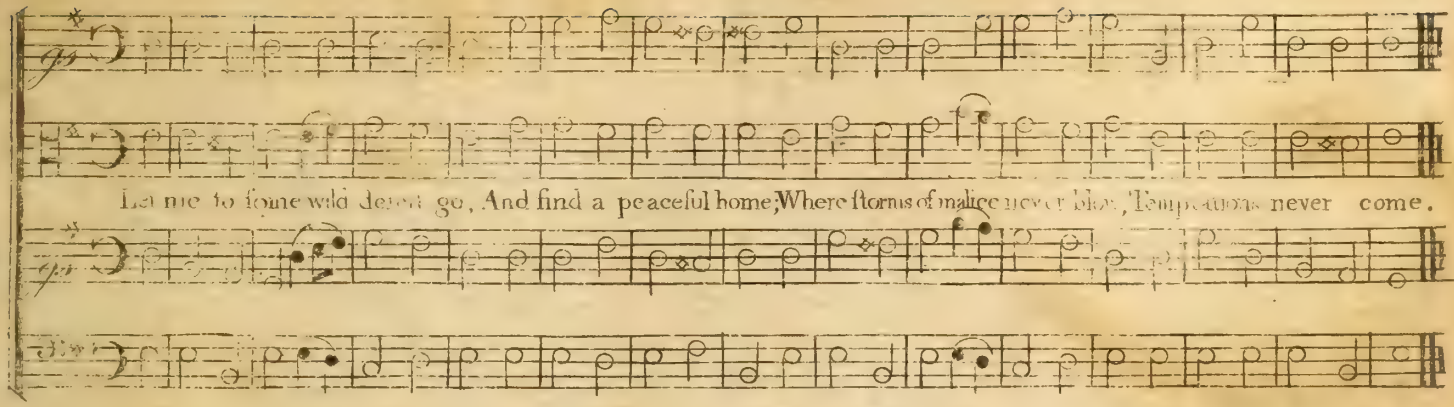


NB. Between me & faw, & law & faw, are half tones.

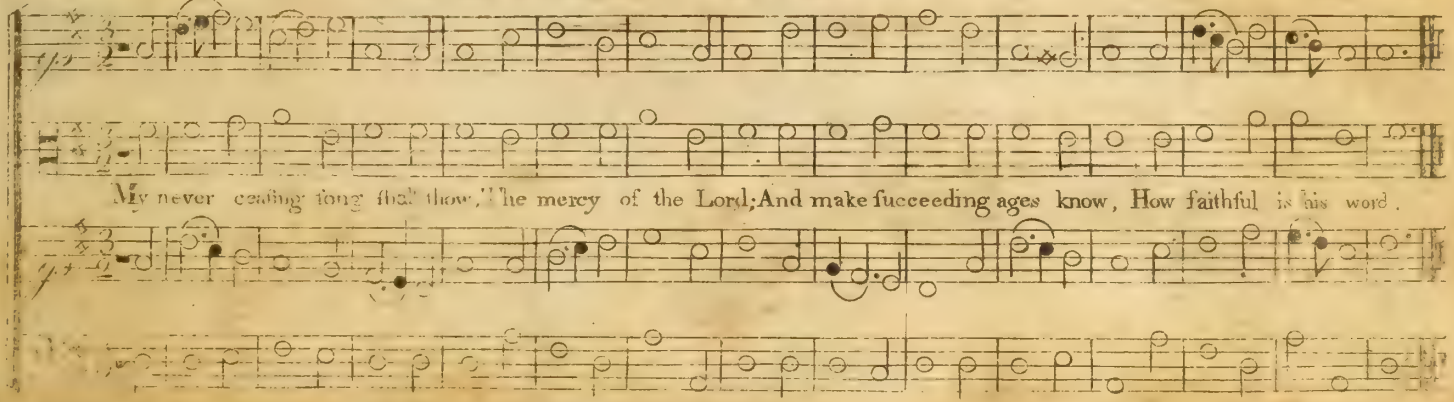
INDEX

*Andover ... page ... 15
*Addiſon ... 50
Angel's Hymn ... 8
*Amanda ... 35
Ayleſbury ... 7
Bangor ... 1
Buckingham ... 3
Bath ... 5
Bridgwater ... 13
Brookfield ... 13
*Brookfield ... 15
Balloon ... 24
*Bolton ... 27
Colcheſter ... 1
Complaint ... 14
Cheſter ... 15
Camden ... 56
*Etna ... 62
Flanders ... 38
Fortyſixth ... 11
Greenfield ... 16
Greenwich ... 39
*Gratitude ... 40
Hebron ... 48
Hund.d & thirtyſixth ... 22
*Hillſborough ... 43
Huntington ... 53
Irith ... 8
Invitation ... 58
Jordan ... 20
Judgment ... 28
Jeruſalem ... 60
Liſbon ... 10
Little Marlboro' ... 6
Lenox ... 9
Mear ... 3
Milford ... 18
*Millennium ... 26
*Meſſiah ... 44
Majeſty ... 46
Norfolk ... 10
Norwich ... 17
Newton ... 17
Nineteenth ... 57
Ninetyeighth ... 21
New Canaan ... 23
Old 100 ... 4
Ocean ... 25
Plymouth ... 6
*Poughkeepſie ... 31
*Pardoning-Grace ... 33
Poland ... 47
*Pomfret ... 64
Palmis ... 63
Ruſſia ... 41
*Ripton ... 36
St. Martin's ... 2
Sherburne ... 49
Stratfield ... 32
*Sounding joy ... 42
Saliſbury ... 52
*Suffering Savior ... 54
*Spain ... 51
Stafford ... 59
Twentyfifth ... 7
*Troy ... 12
Thirtyfourth ... 19
*Torringford ... 30
*Topſfield ... 84
Union ... 81
Virginia ... 2
Winchester ... 4
Wells ... 5
*Weſtpoint ... 29
Walpole ... 34
Worceſter ... 96
*Warren ... 37
Windham ... 38
Wantage ... 55
Denmark ... 65
Cheſhunt ... 69
Vital Spark ... 73
Cambridge ... 78
Habakkuk ... 82
Funeral Anthem ... 88
Eaſter Anthem ... 90
*Anthem *from Iſa. 1st* ... 94
Dedicatory Ode ... 98

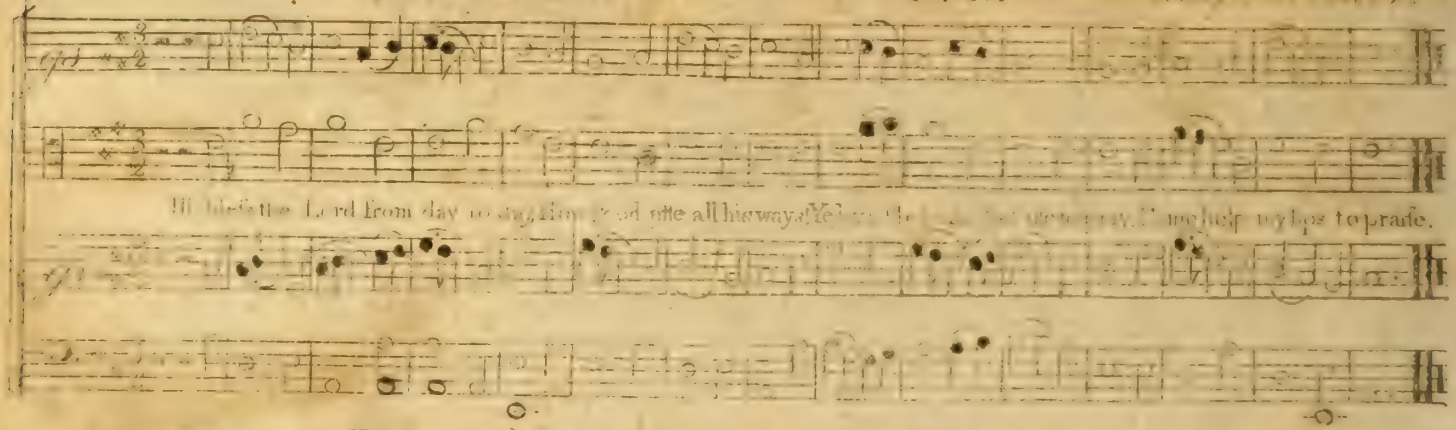
Slow. BANGOR. C. M. By Tansur.



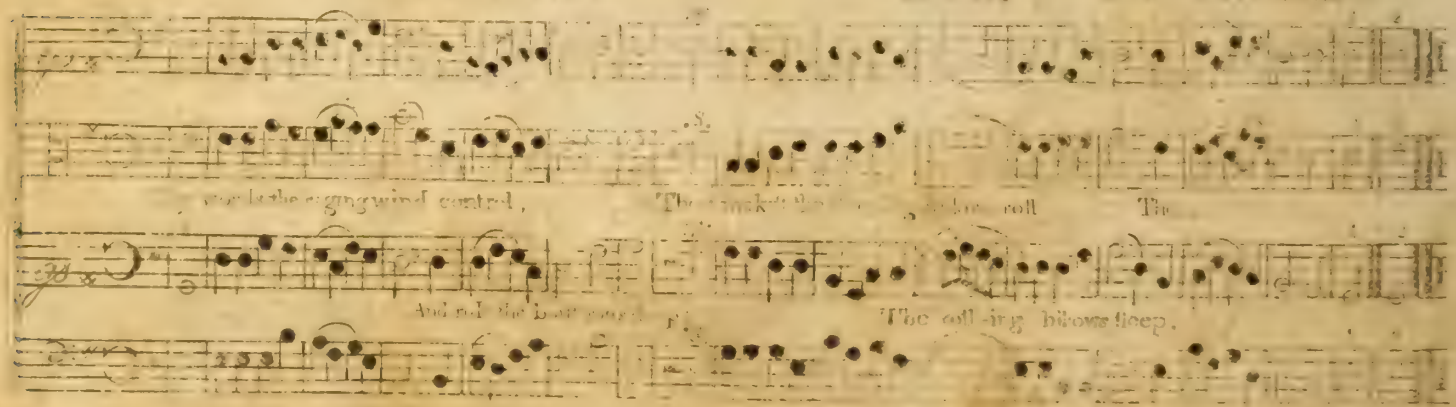
COLCHESTER. C. M.



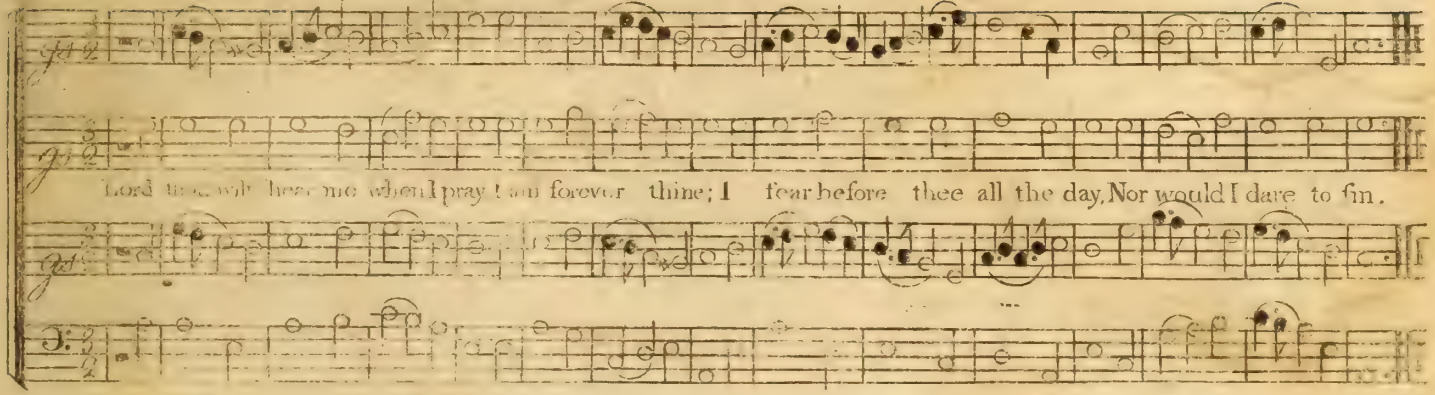
S.t MARTIN's. C. M



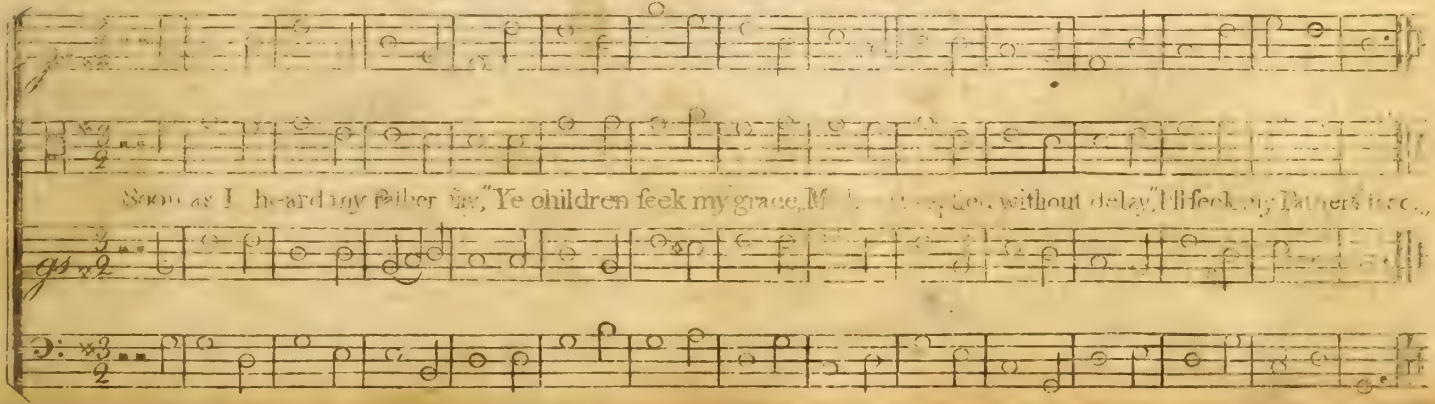
VIRGIN C. M



BUCKINGHAM. C. M.

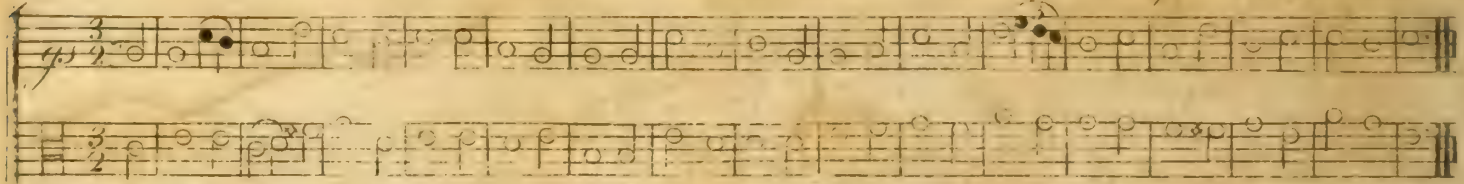


MEAR. C. M.

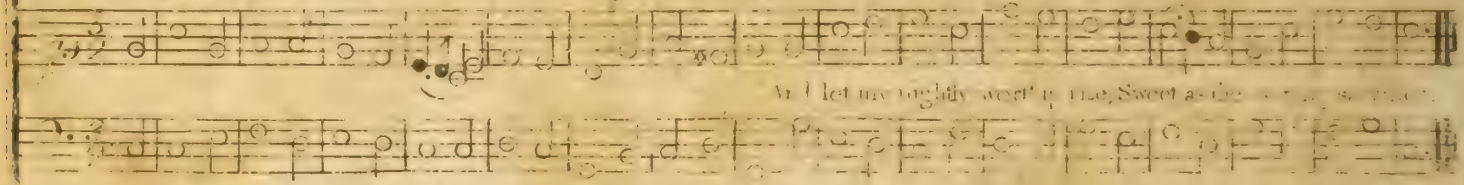


WINCHESTER. L.M.

By Williams.



My God accept my early [illegible], Like morning incense in thy house,

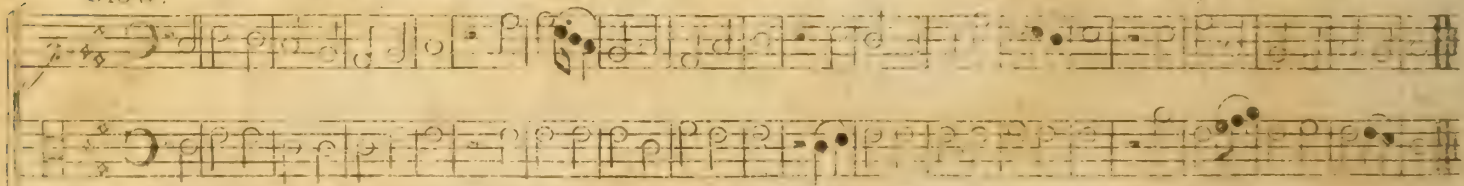


And let my nightly wort[illegible] rise, Sweet as the [illegible]

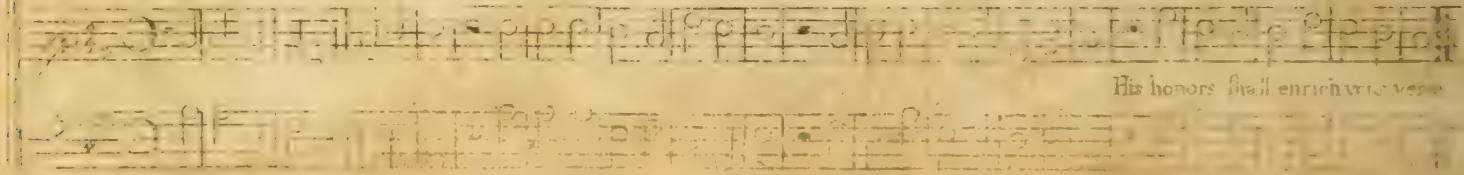
OLD HUNDRED. L.M.

By M. Luther

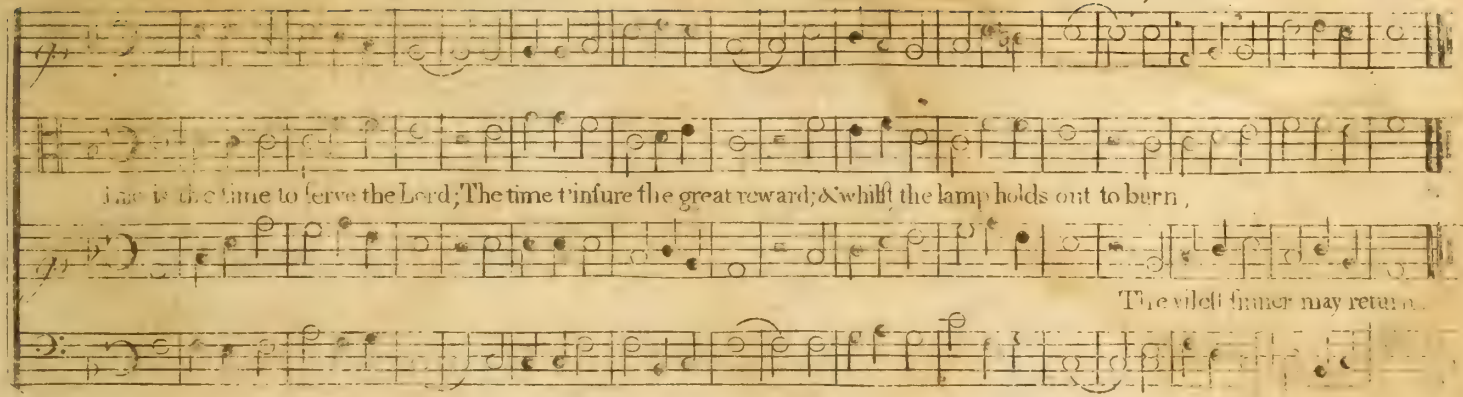
Slow.



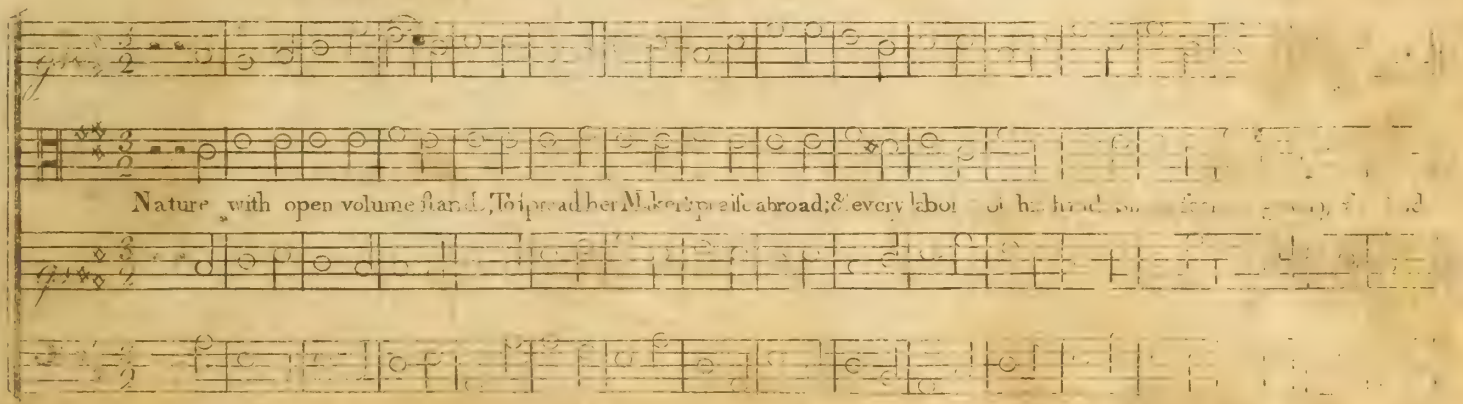
Kingdoms & thrones to God belong; Crown him ye nations in your long; His wondr[illegible]



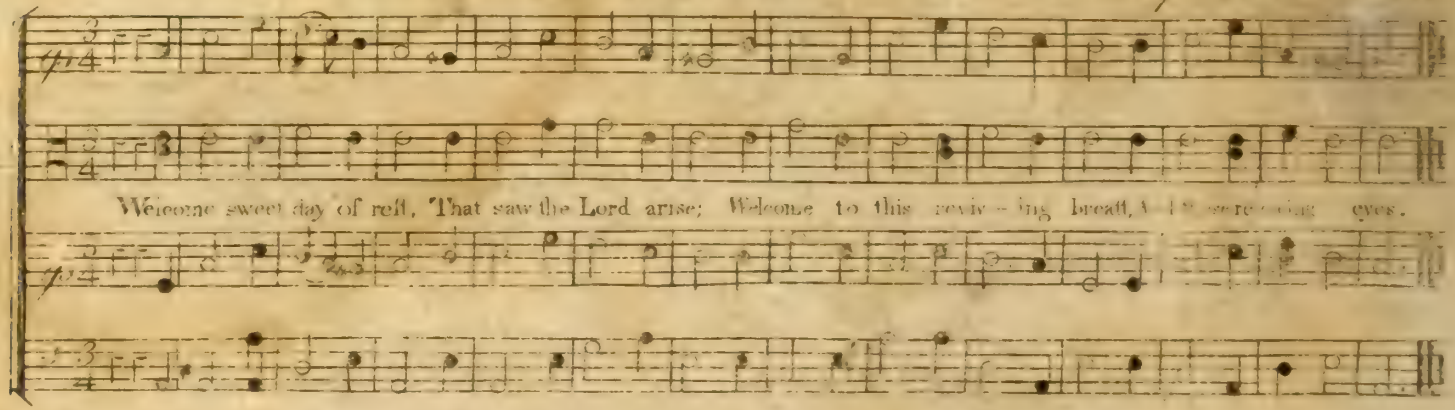
His honors shall enrich your verse


Now is the time to serve the Lord; The time t'insure the great reward; & whilst the lamp holds out to burn,
The vilest sinner may return.

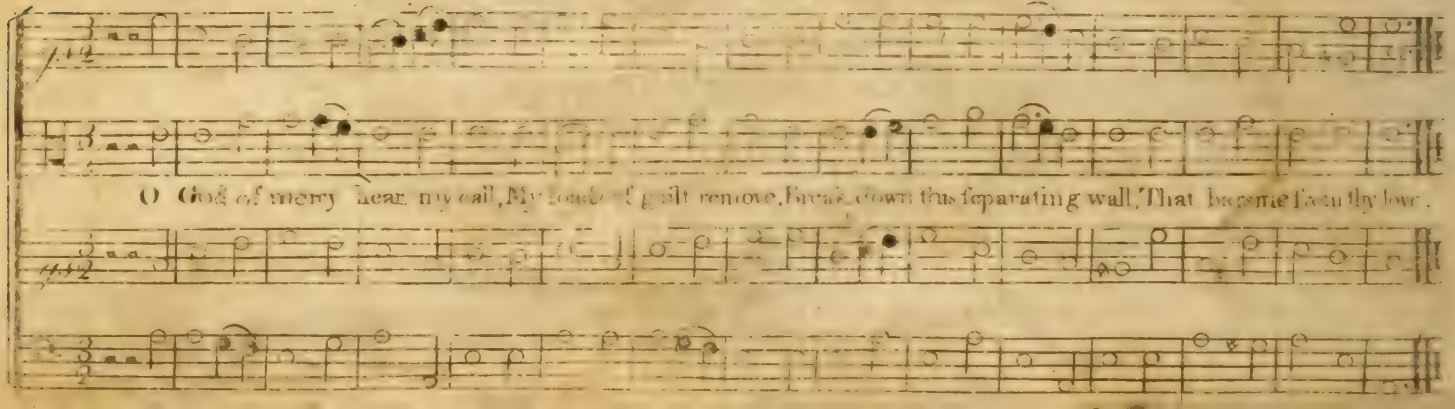
BATH. L. M.

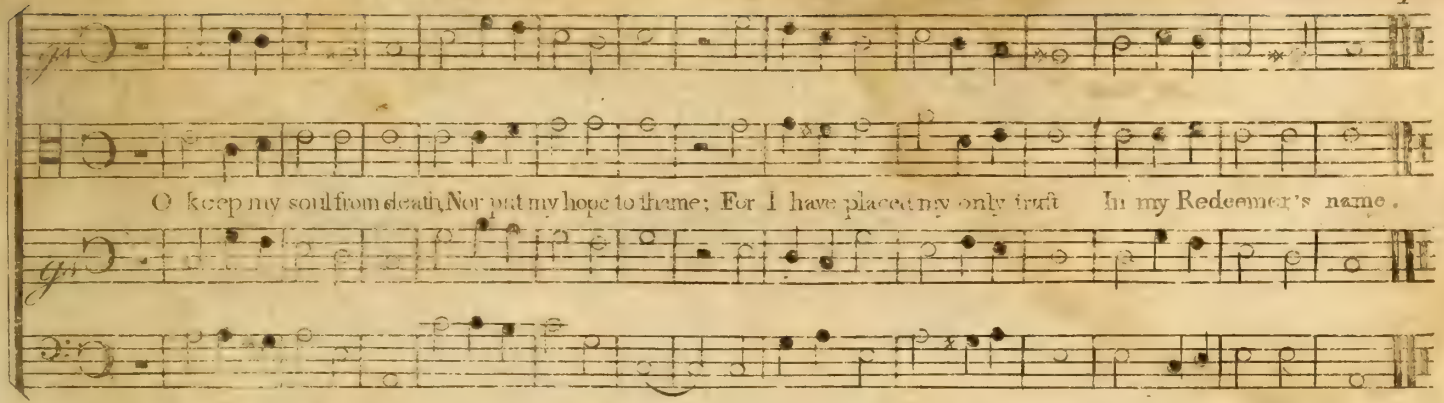

Nature, with open volume stand, To spread her Maker's praise abroad; &

LITTLE MARLBOROUGH. S. M. By Williams

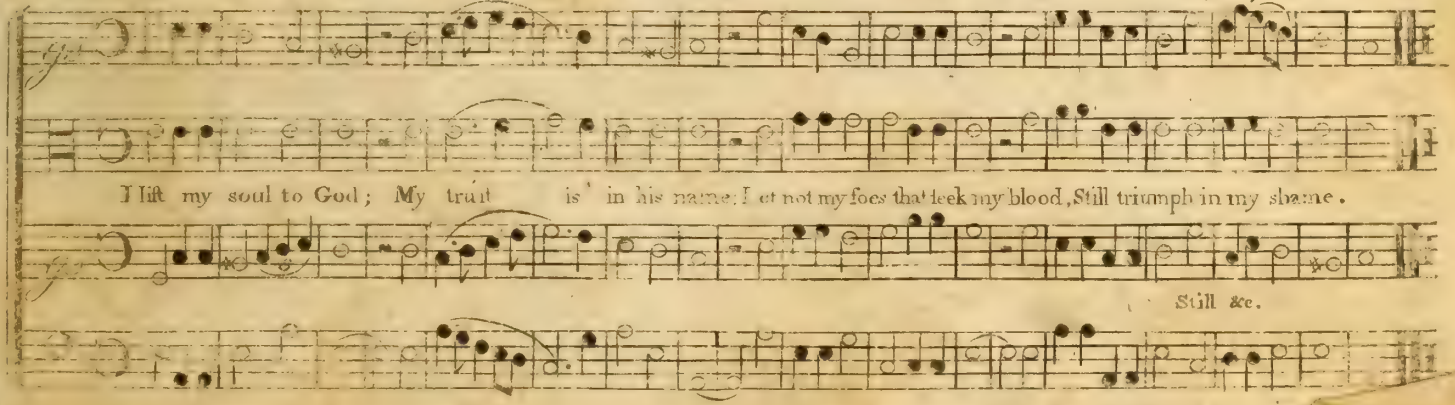


PLYMOUTH. C. M.

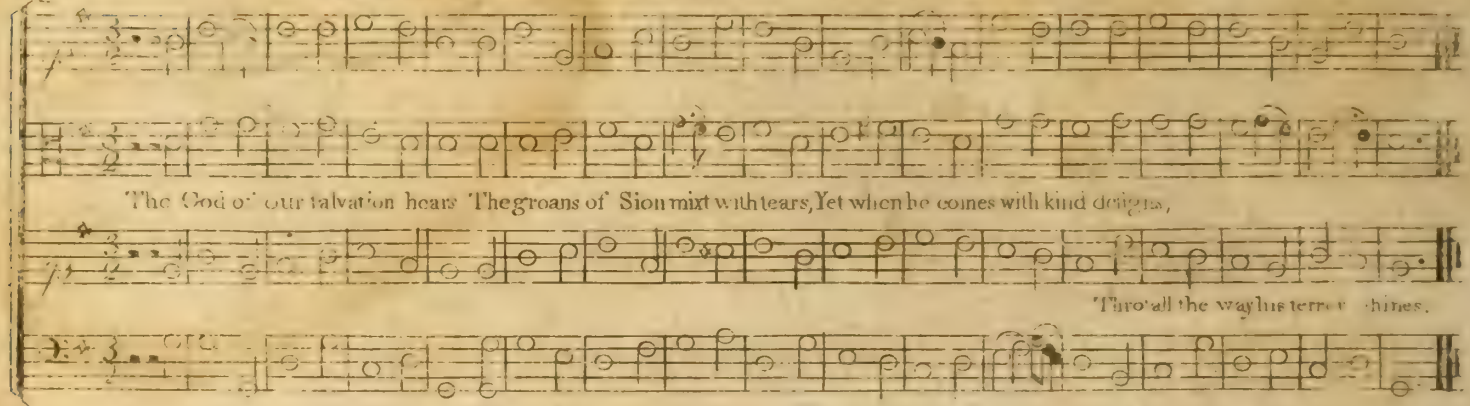




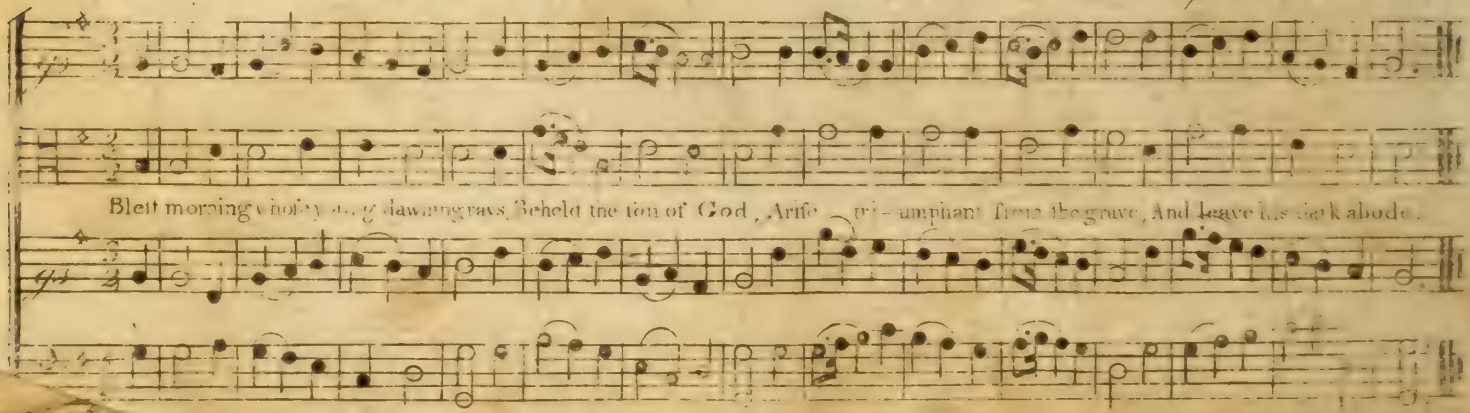
TWENTY FIFTH. S. M. *By Gillet*



ANGELS' HYMN. L. M.



IRISH. C. M. By Williams



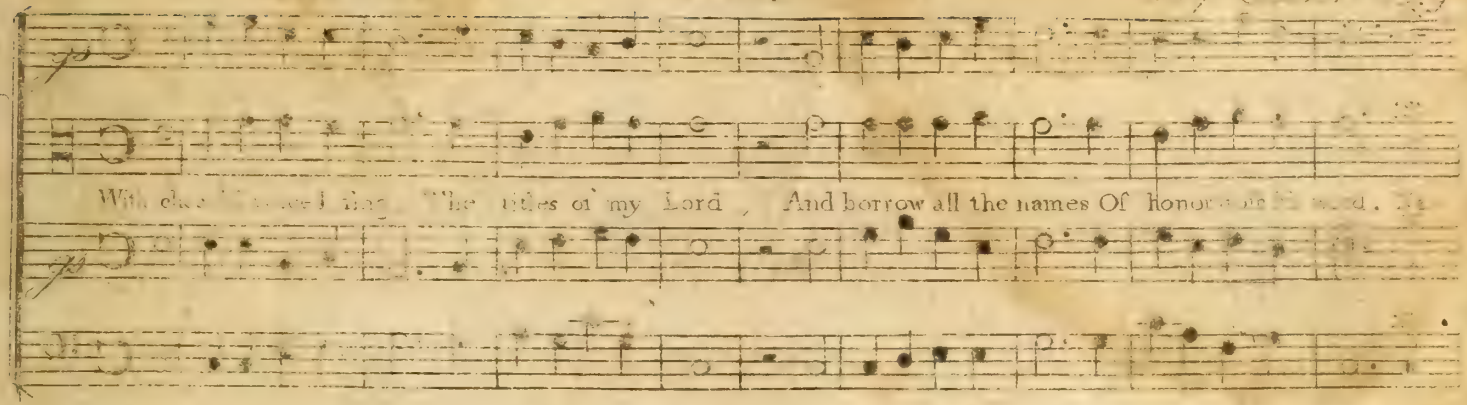
With [illegible] The titles of my Lord, And borrow all the names Of honor [illegible]

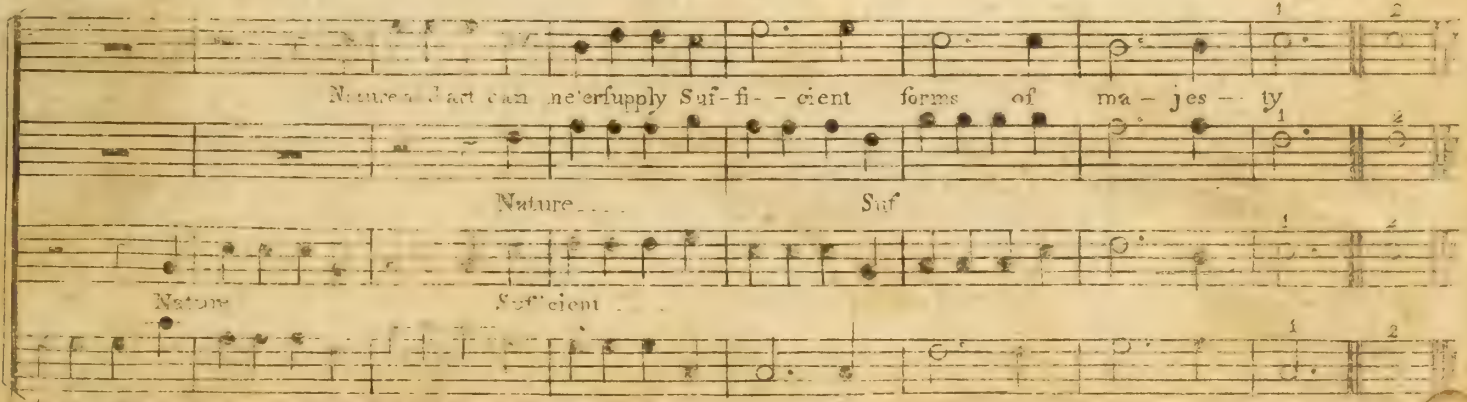
Nature and art can ne'er supply Suf-fi-cient forms of ma-jes-ty

Nature.... Suf

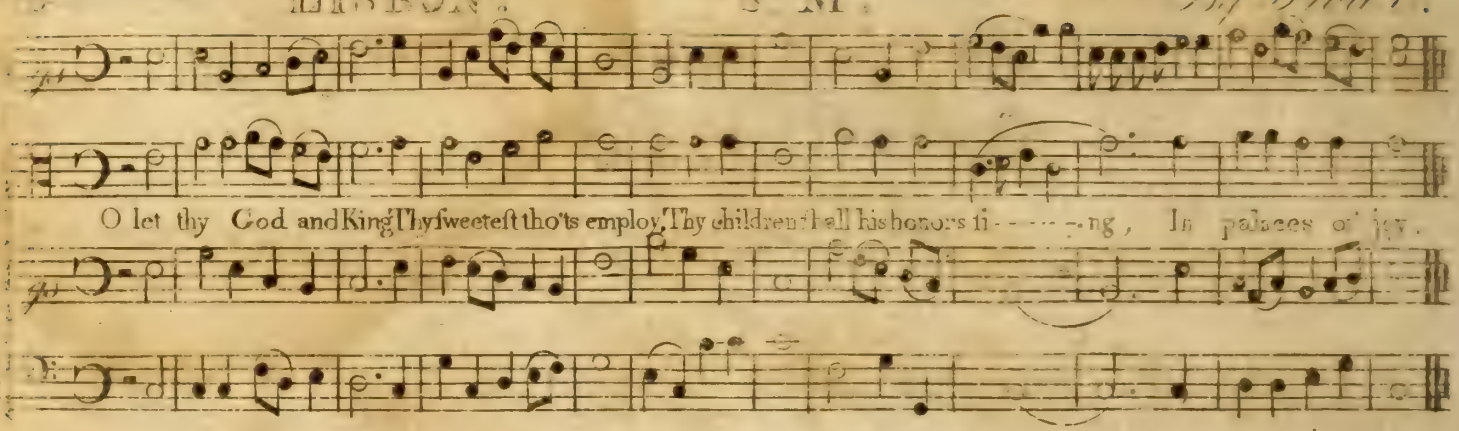
Nature Suf'cient

ture and art can ne'er supply Sufficient forms of majesty.

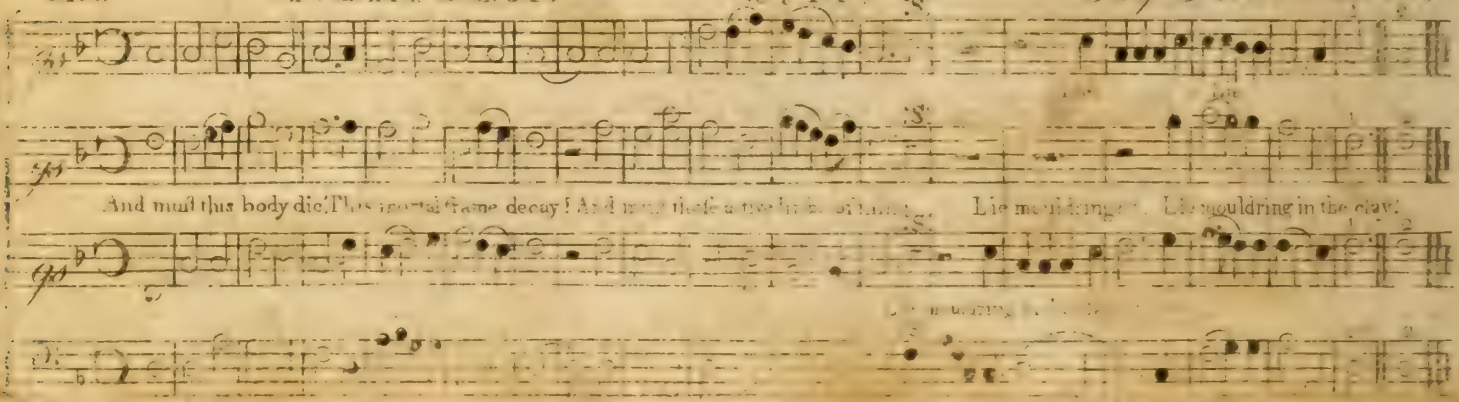


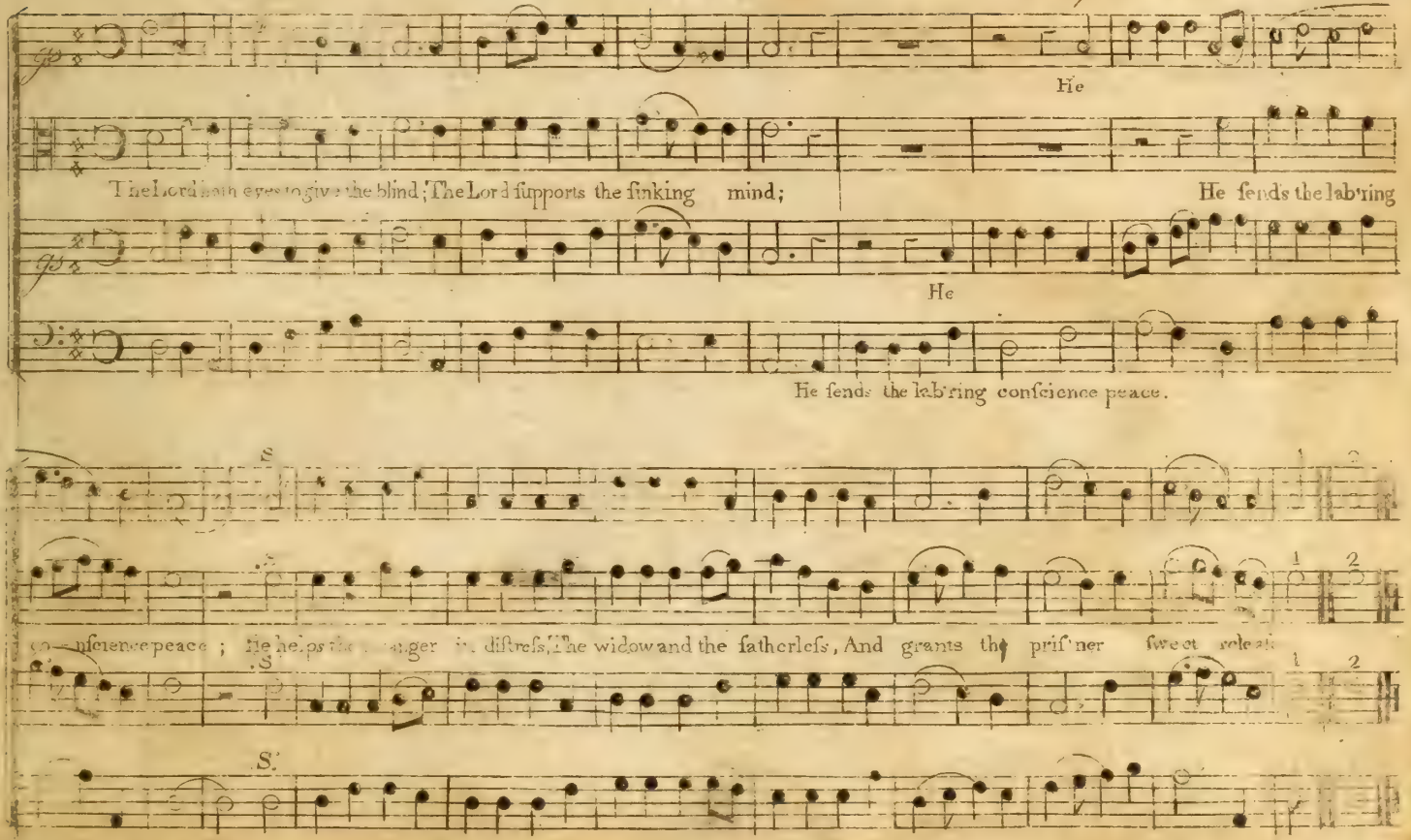


LISBON. S M. By Swan.

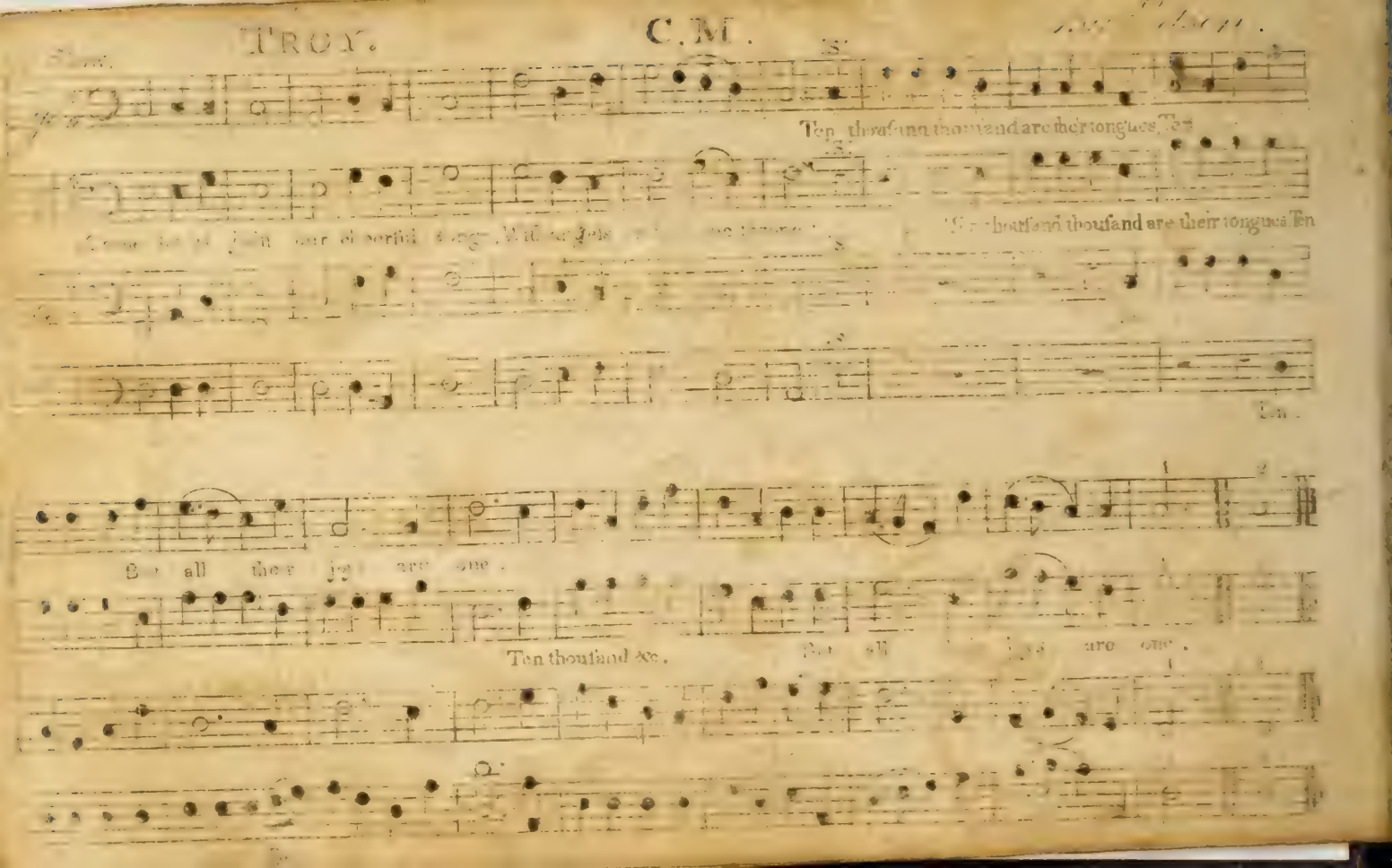


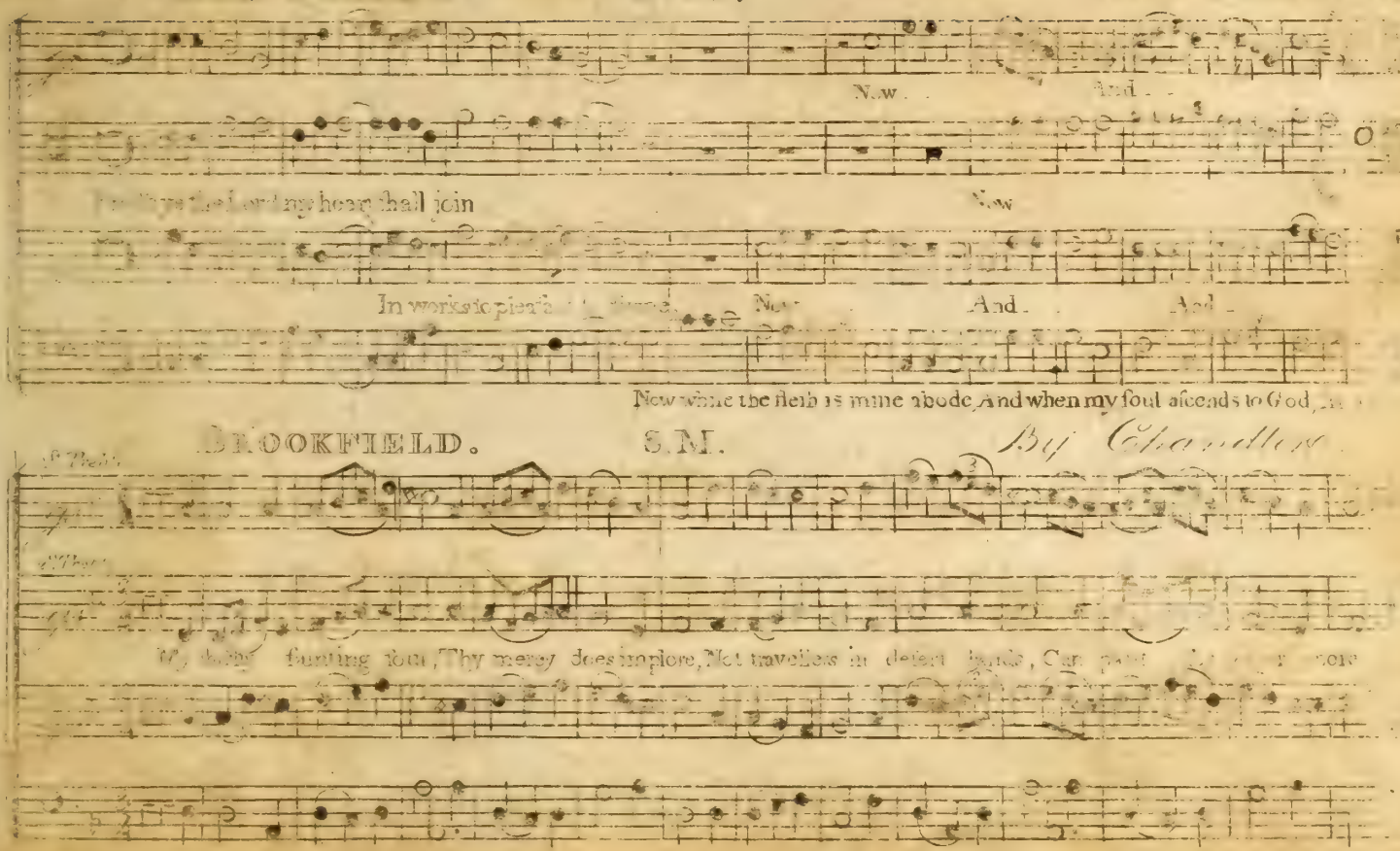
NORFOLK. S. M. By Browne.




He
The Lord hath eyes to give the blind; The Lord supports the sinking mind;
He sends the lab'ring
He
He sends the lab'ring conscience peace.
S
1 2
conscience peace; He helps the stranger in distress, The widow and the fatherless, And grants the prisoner sweet releas
S
1 2
S

TROY. C.M.


Ten thousand thousand are their tongues, Ten
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues Ten
Ten
But all their joys are one.
Ten thousand &c.
But all their joys are one.



BRIDGWATER. L.M.

Now. And.

Now

In works to pleas[illegible] Now And. And.

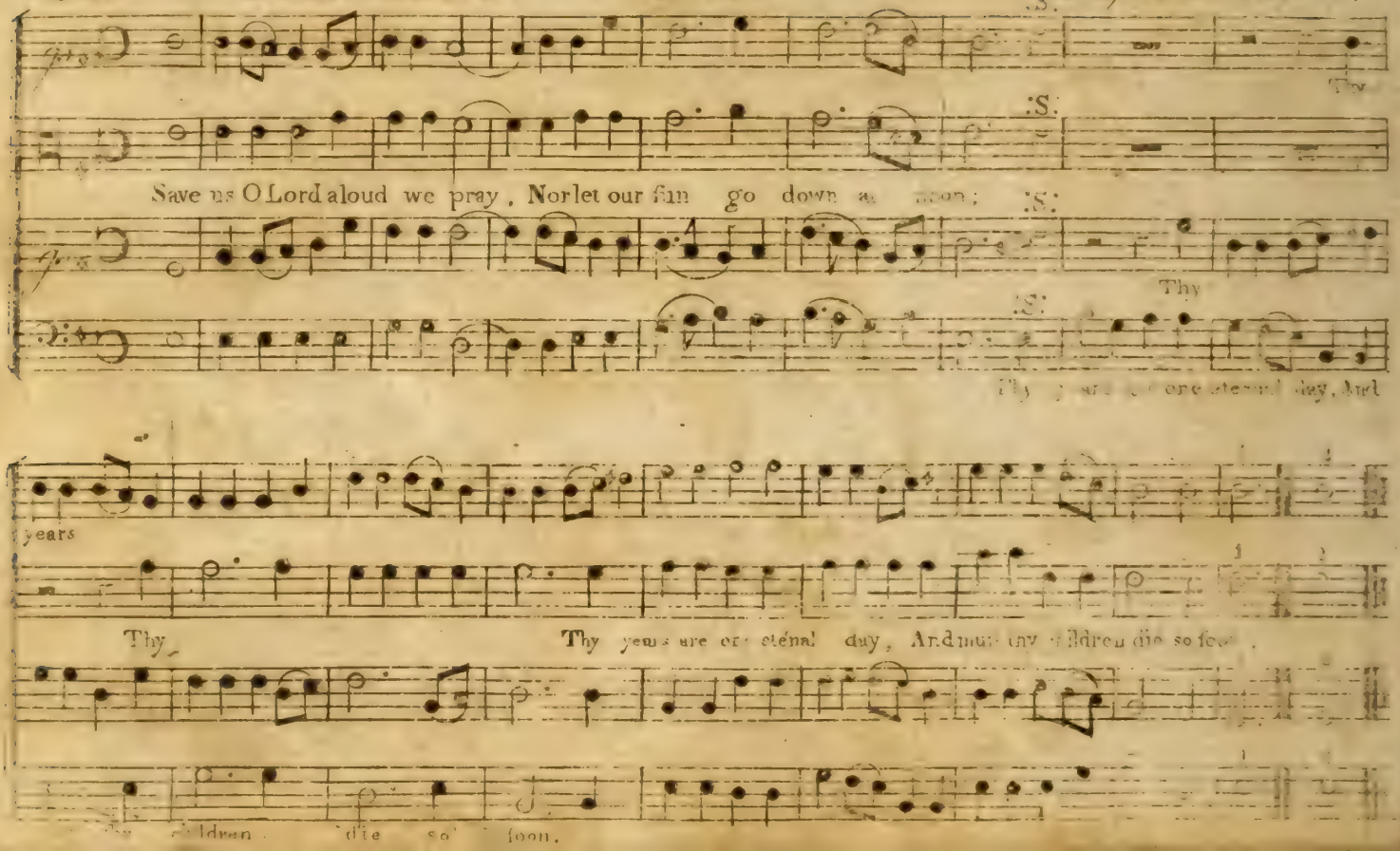
Now while the flesh is mine abode, And when my soul ascends to God, [illegible]

BROOKFIELD. S.M.

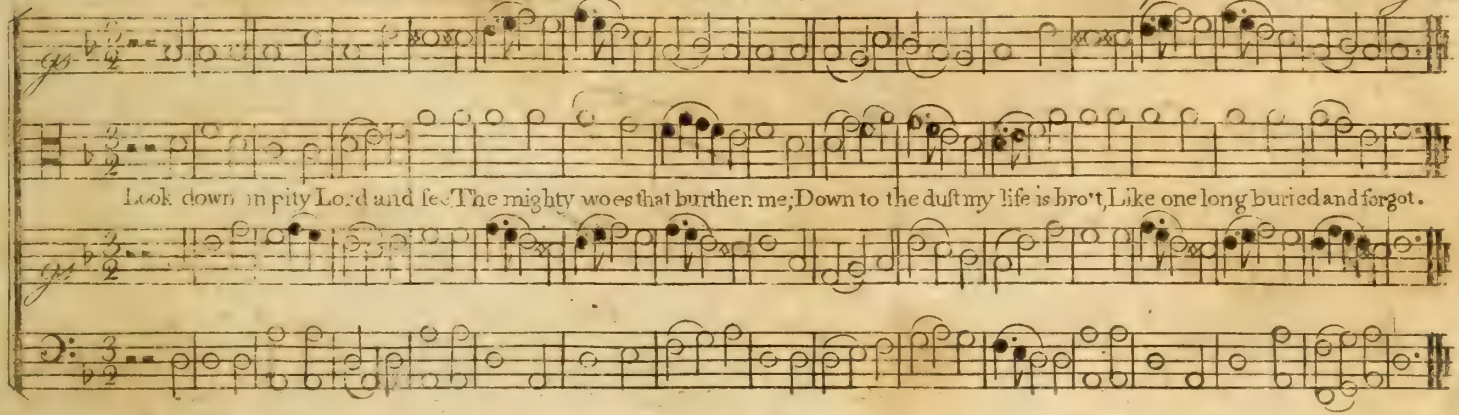
By Chandler.

My [illegible] fainting soul, Thy mercy does implore, Not travellers in desert lands, Can pant [illegible]

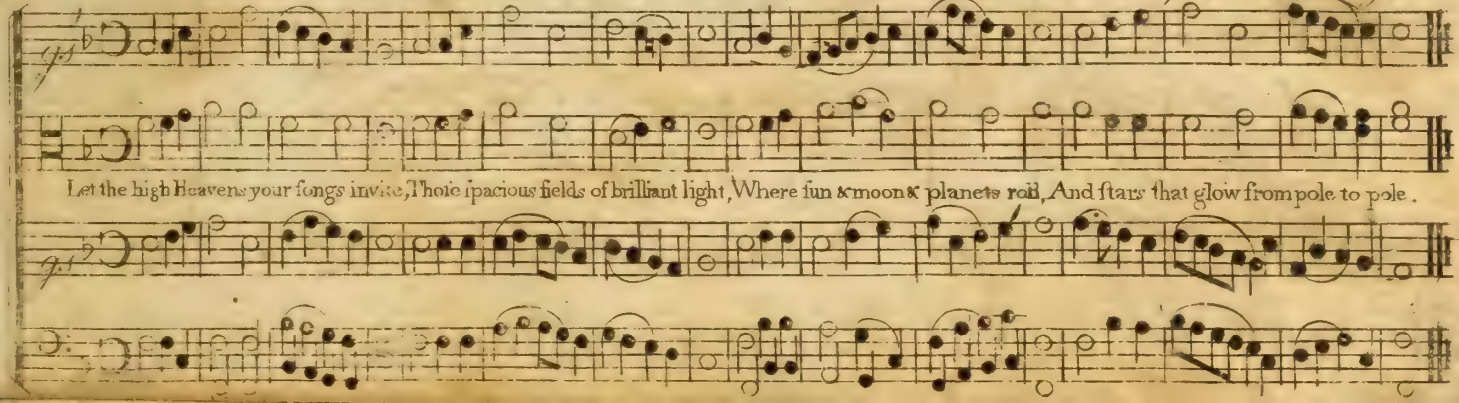
14 Slow COMPLAINT. L. M. By Permission.

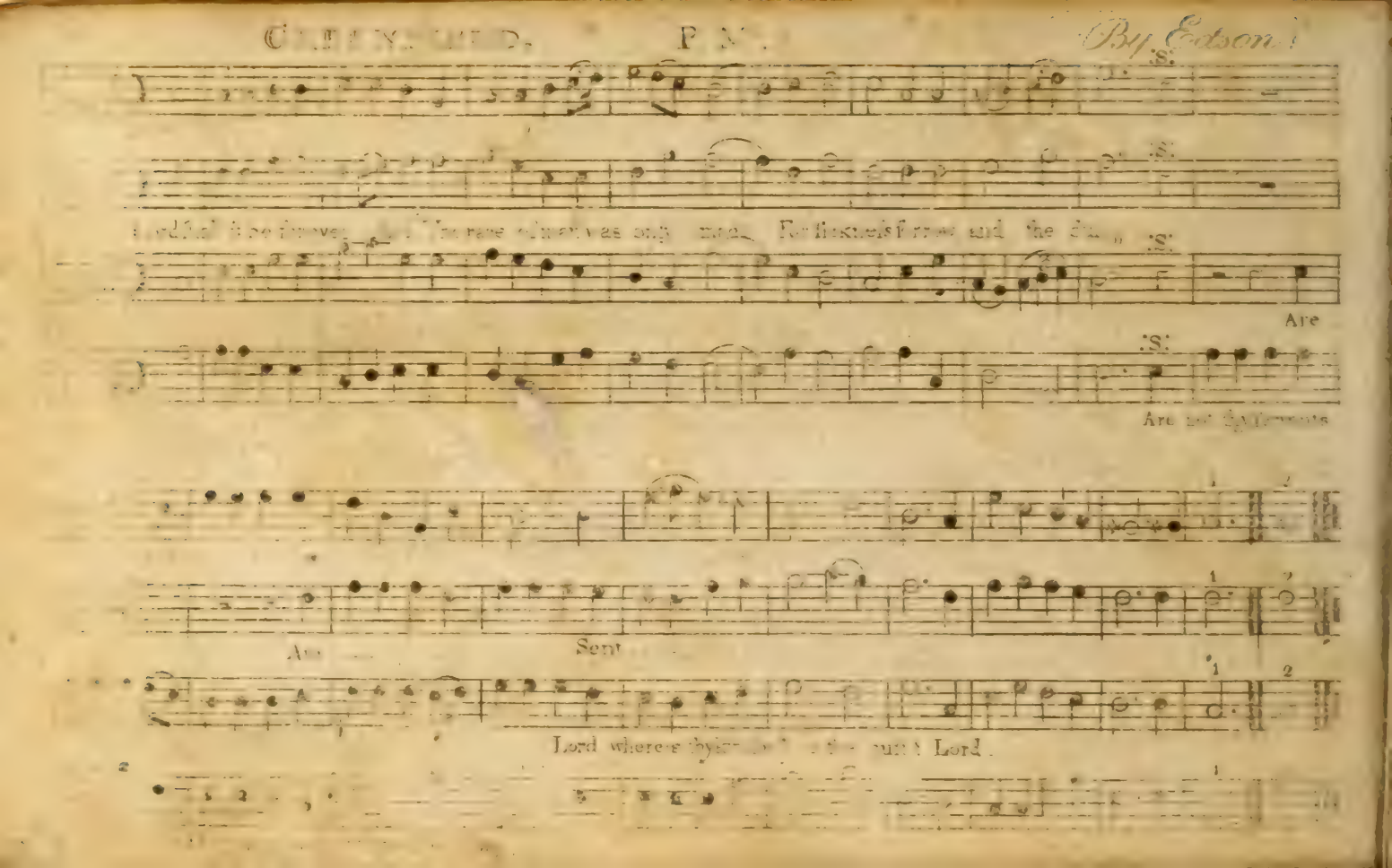


BROOKFIELD. L.M. By W. Billings.



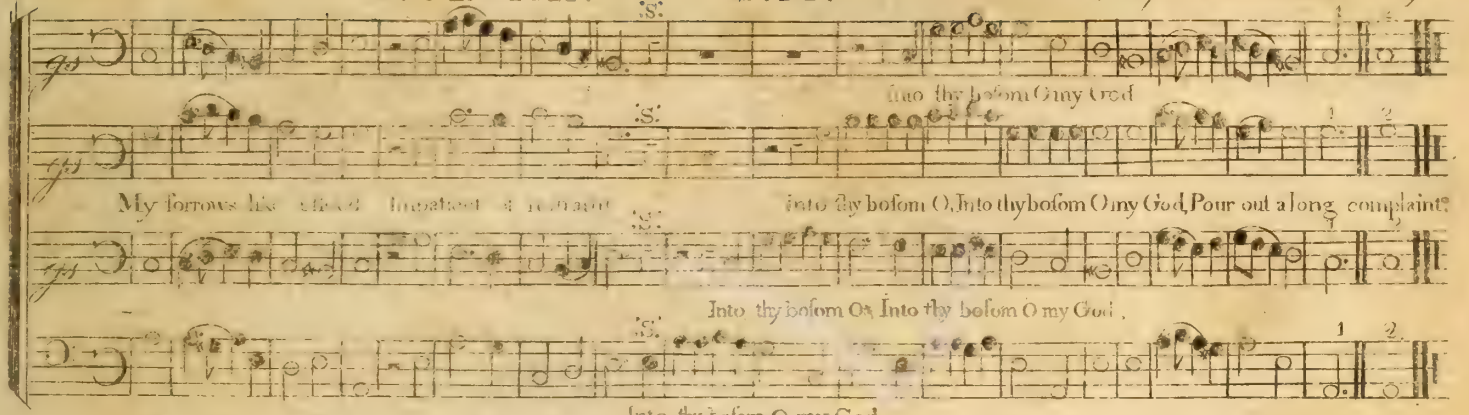
CHESTER. L.M. By W. Billings.




By Edson
Are
Sent
Lord

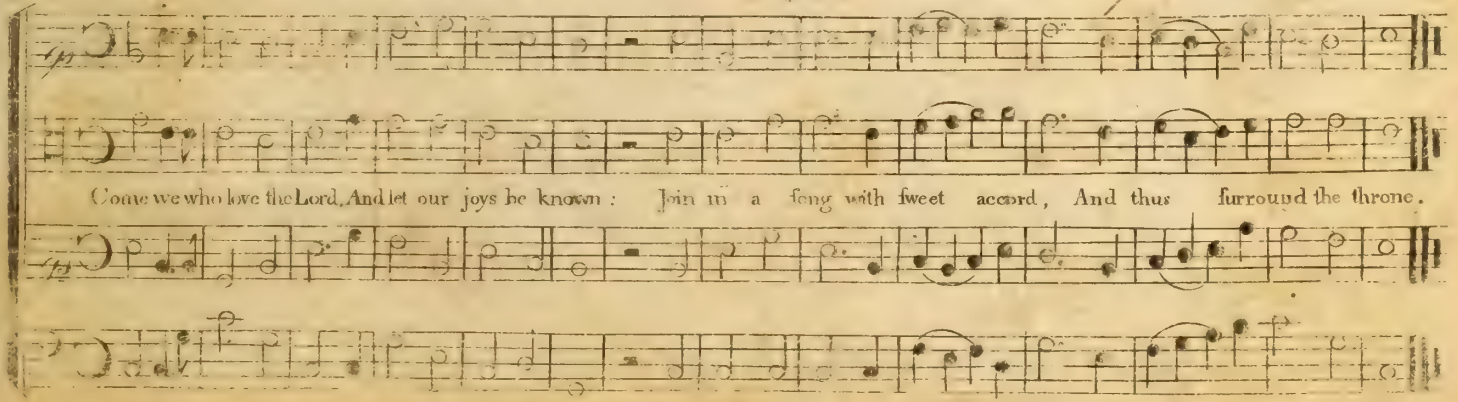
NORWICH. S.M.

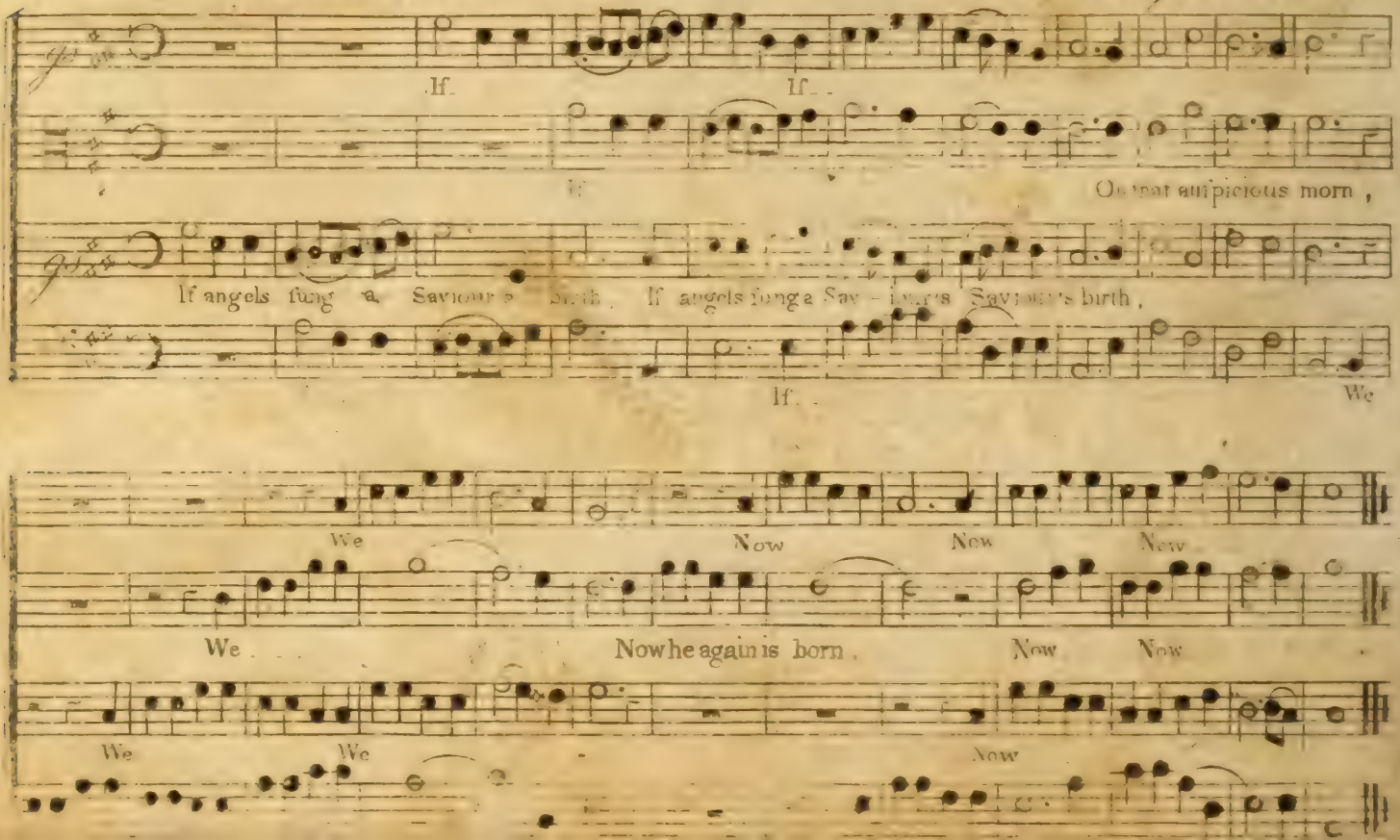
By Hibbard.

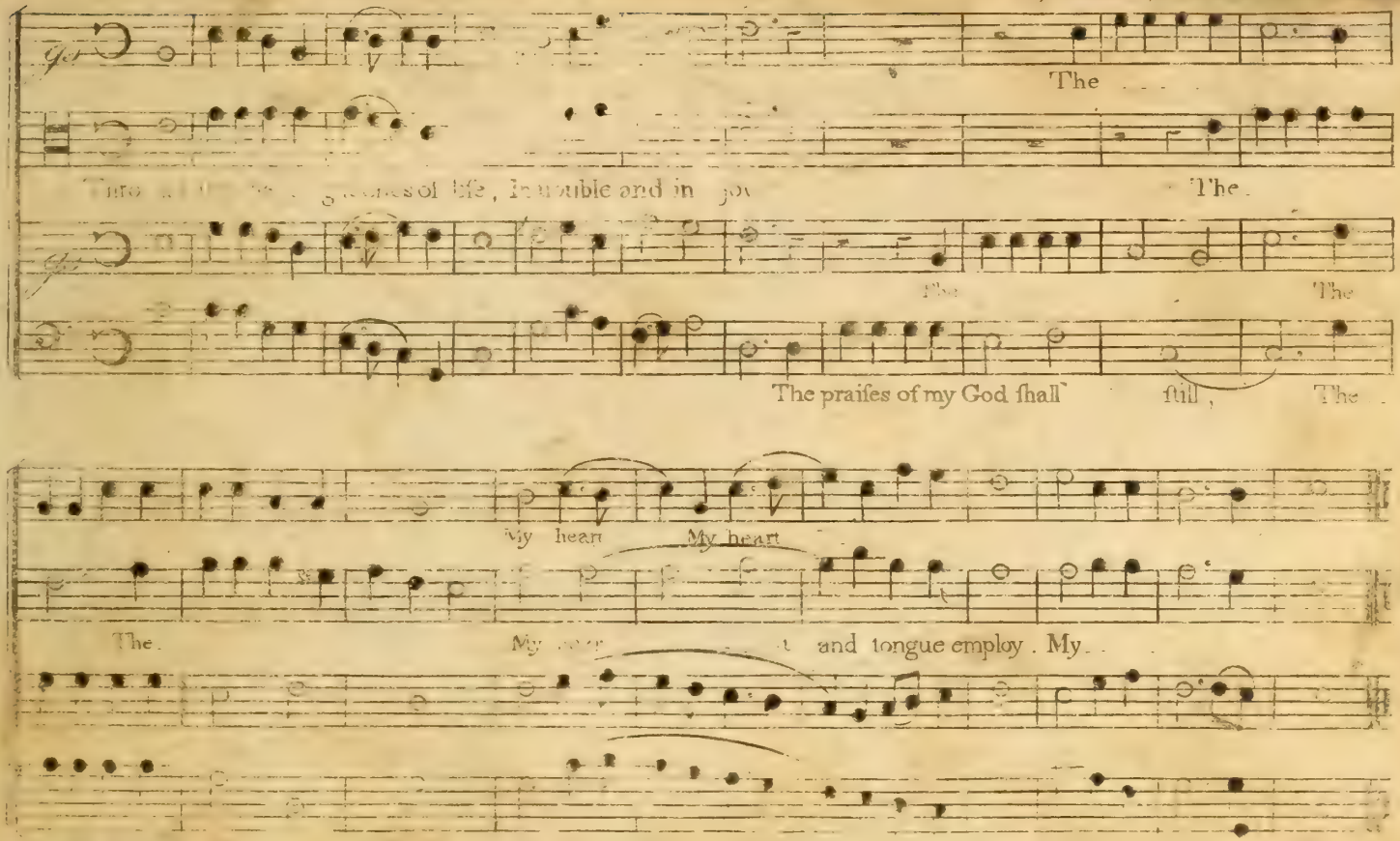


NEWTON. S M.

By I. Smith.

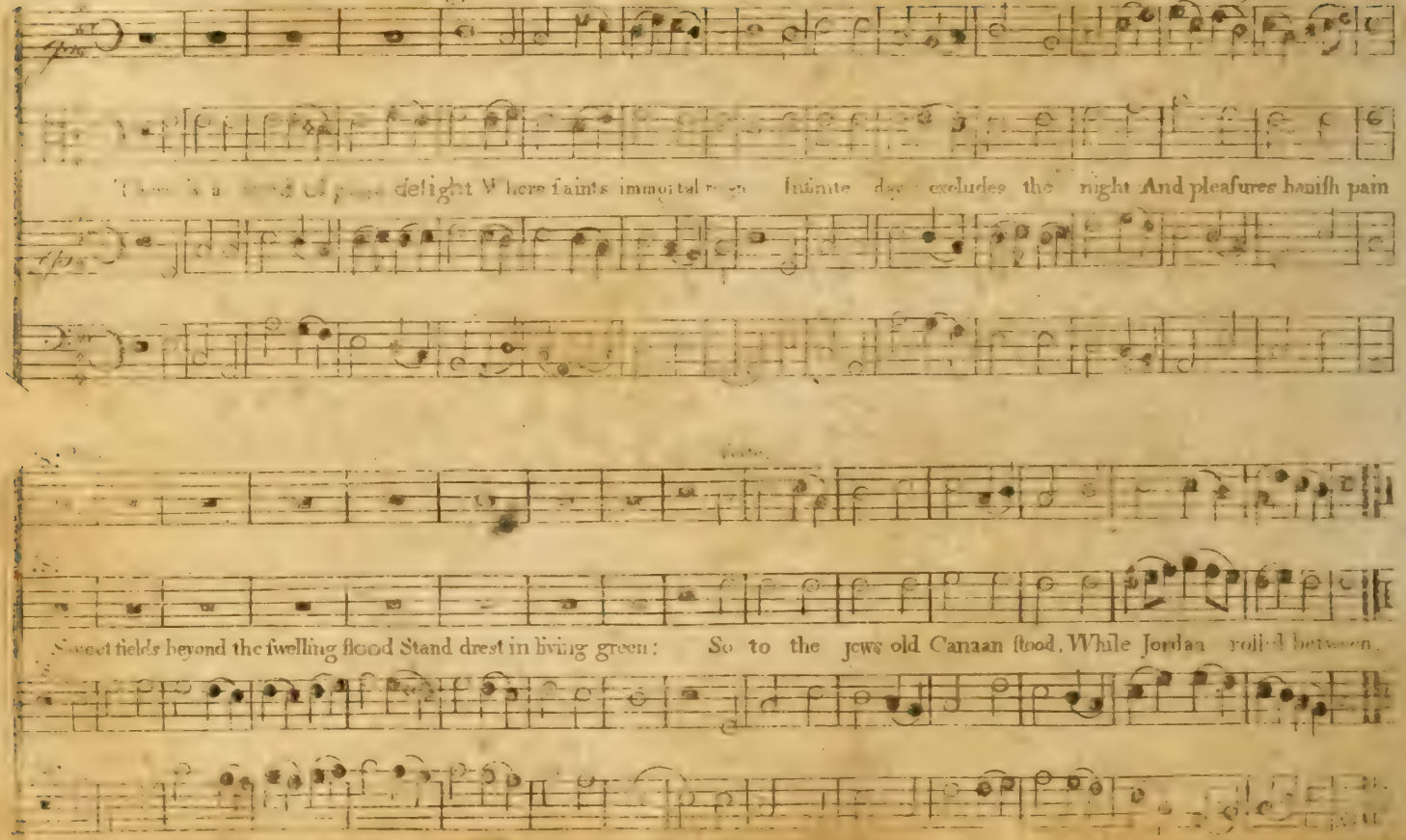



If.
If.
O what auſpicious morn,
If angels ſung a Saviour's birth, If angels ſung a Sav - iour's Saviour's birth,
If.
We
We
Now
Now
Now
We
Now he again is born.
Now
Now
We
We
Now

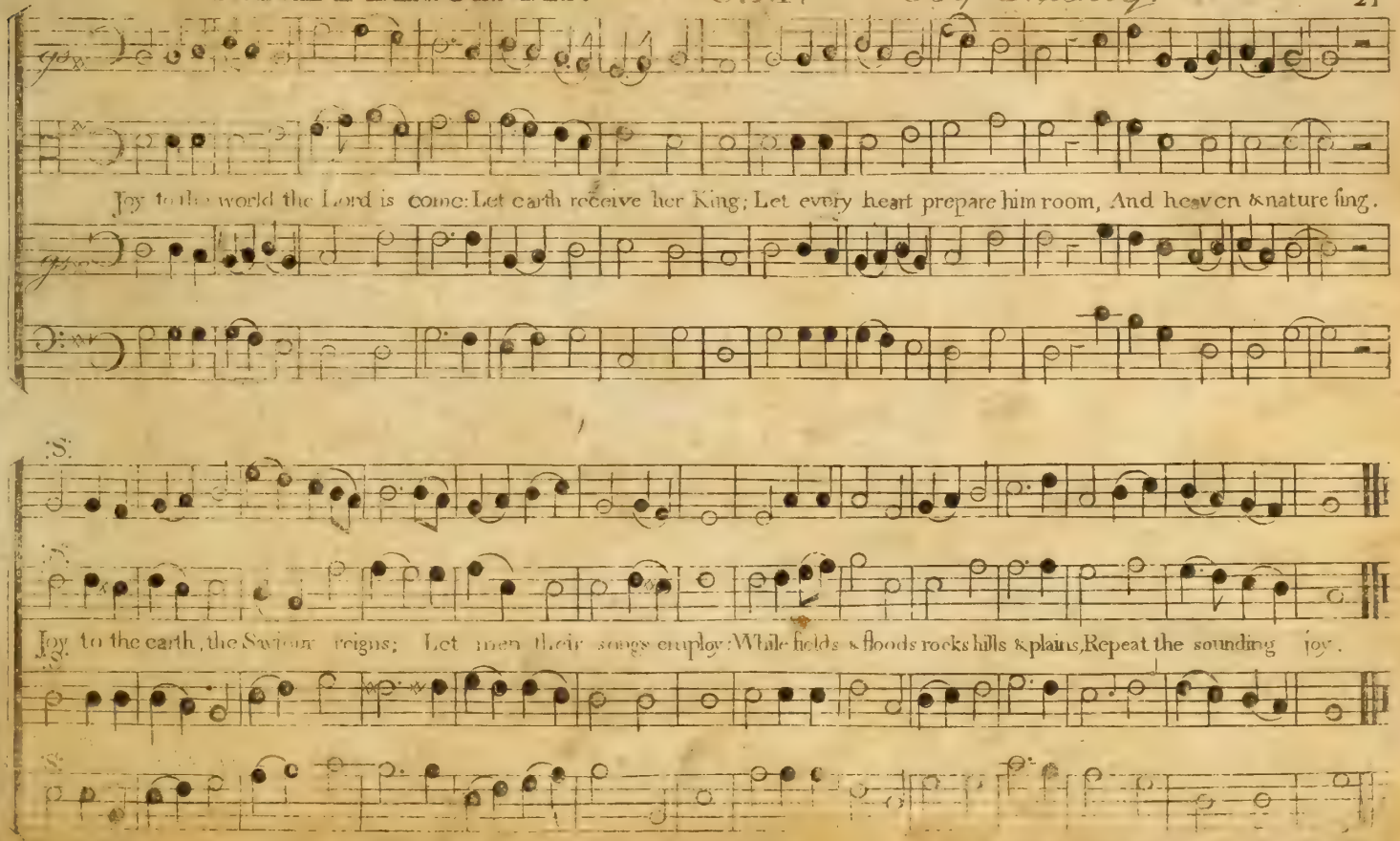

C.M.
The
The
The
The
The praiſes of my God ſhall ſtill, The
My heart My heart
The
and tongue employ. My

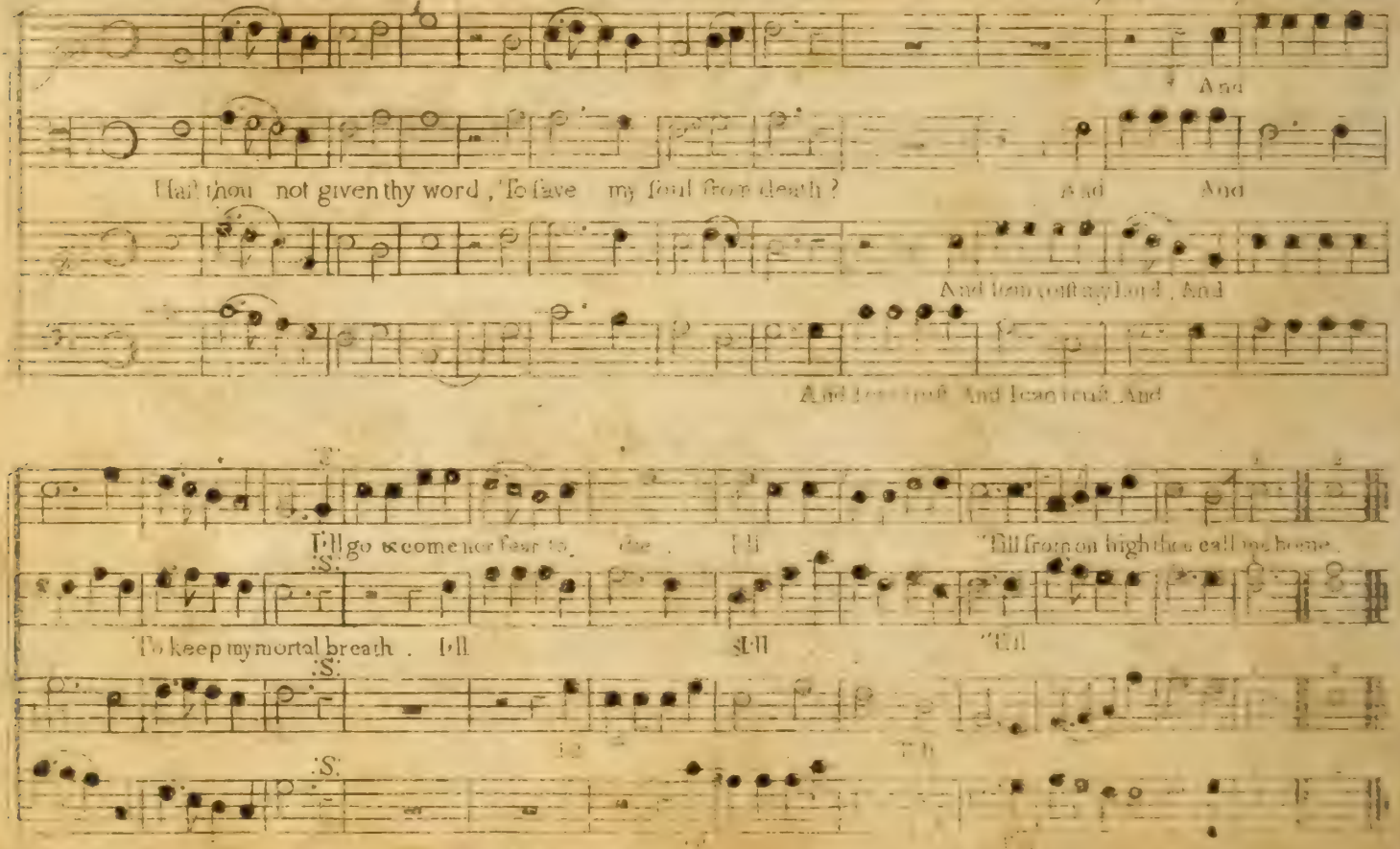
JORDAN. C.M.

by W. Billings.

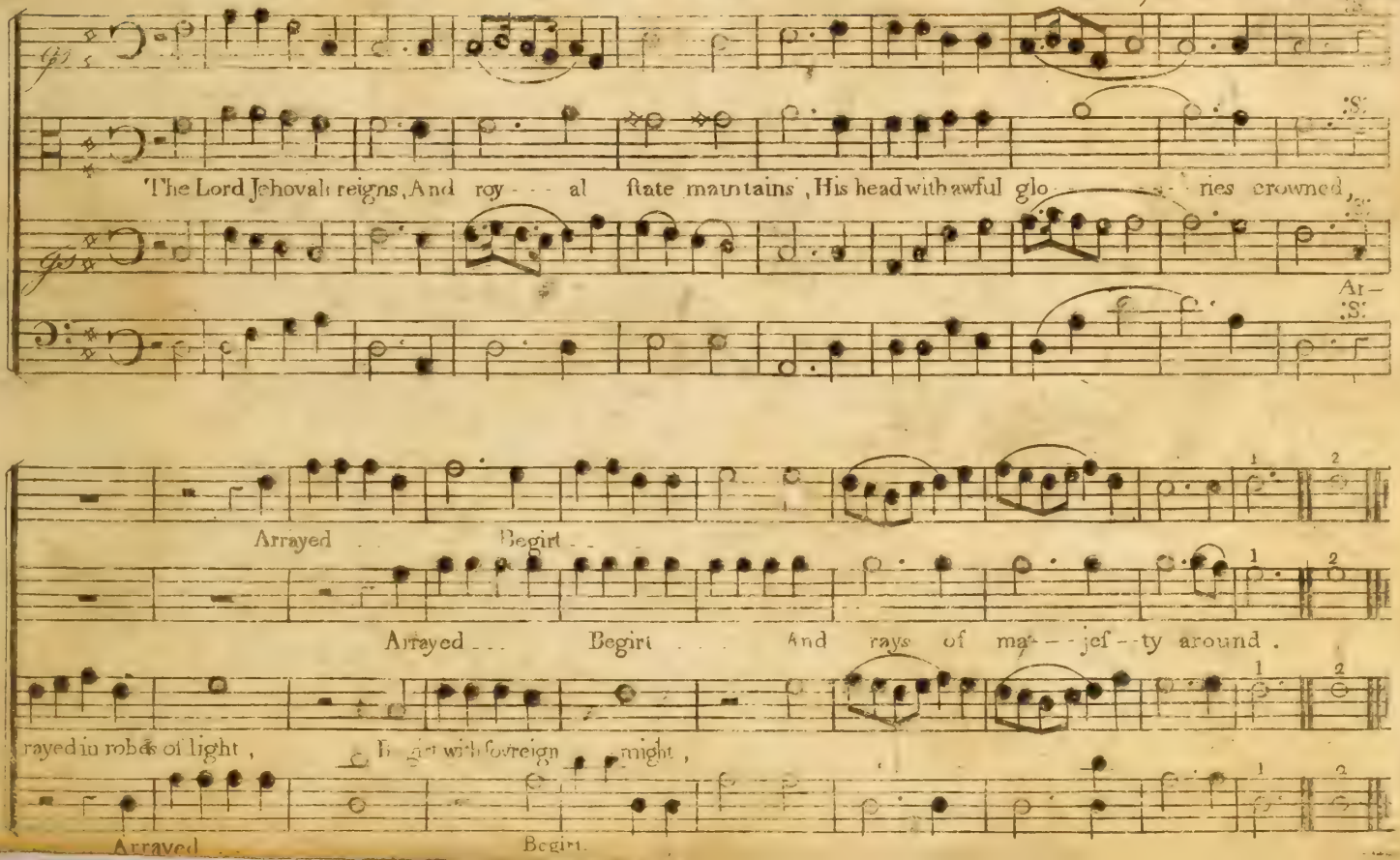


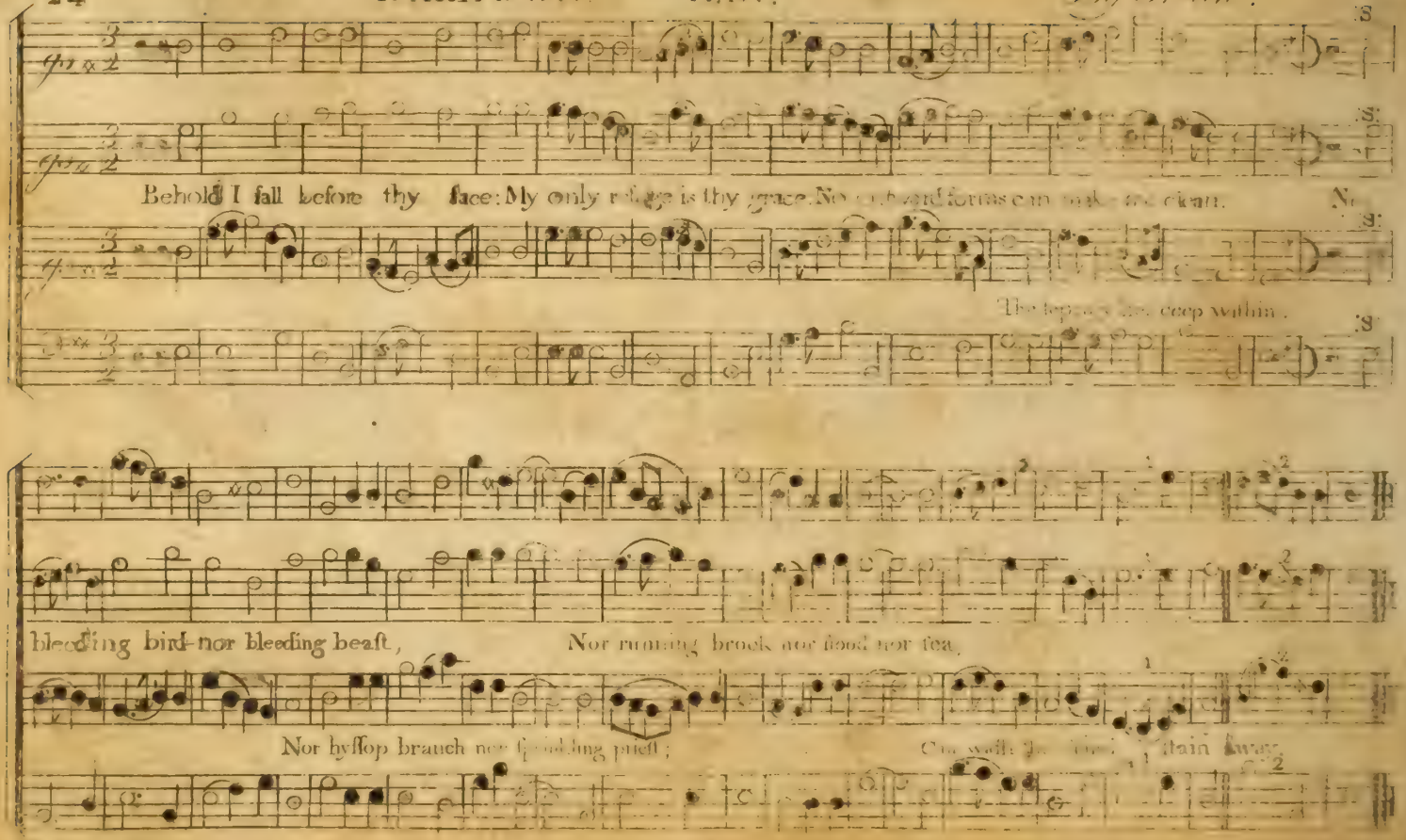
NINETYEIGHTH. C.M. *By Tuckey.*

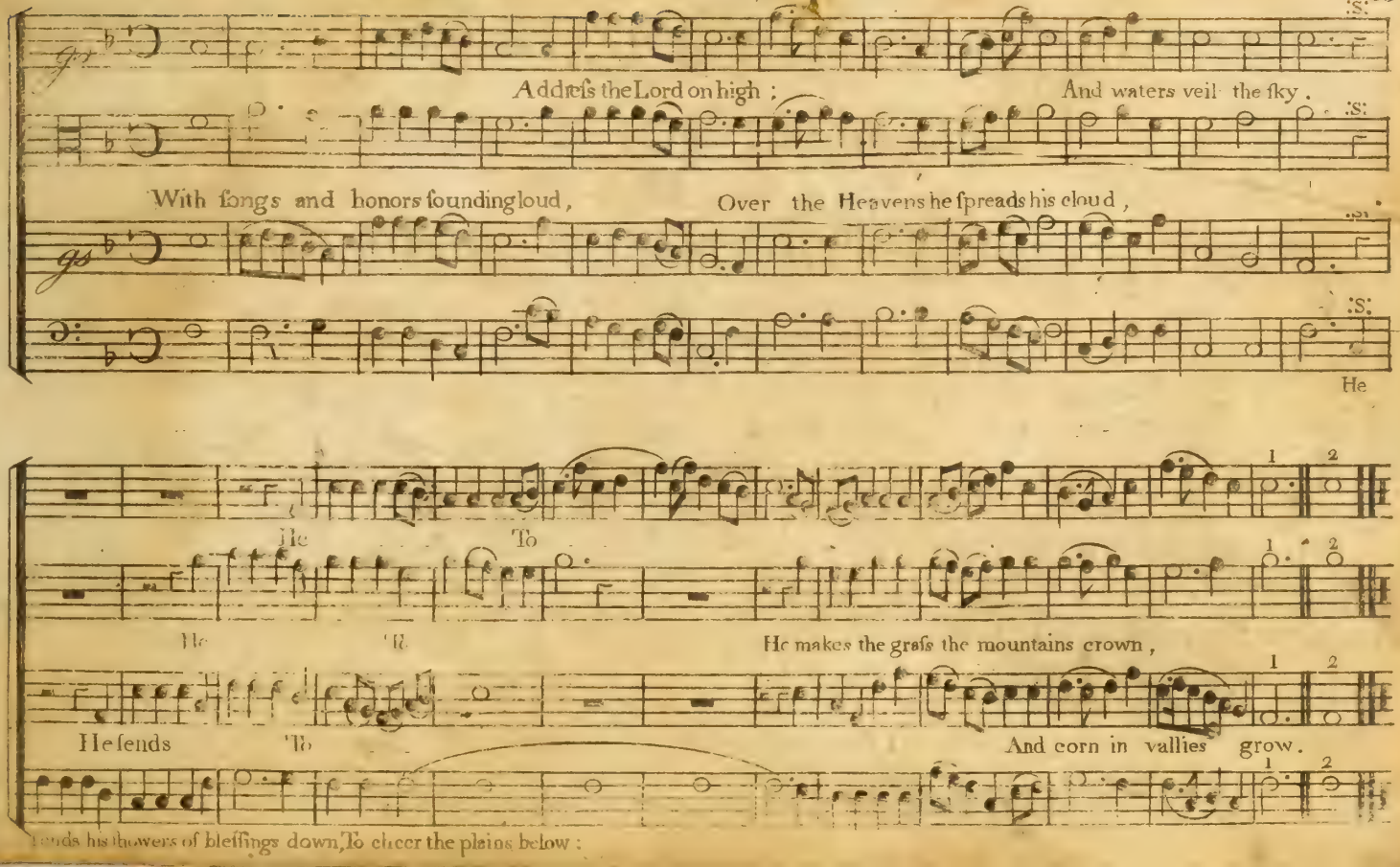



And
Hast thou not given thy word, To save my soul from death? And And
And I can trust my Lord, And
And I can trust And I can trust, And
S.
I'll go & come nor fear to die. I'll I'll from on high thou call me home.
To keep my mortal breath. I'll I'll I'll
S.
S.

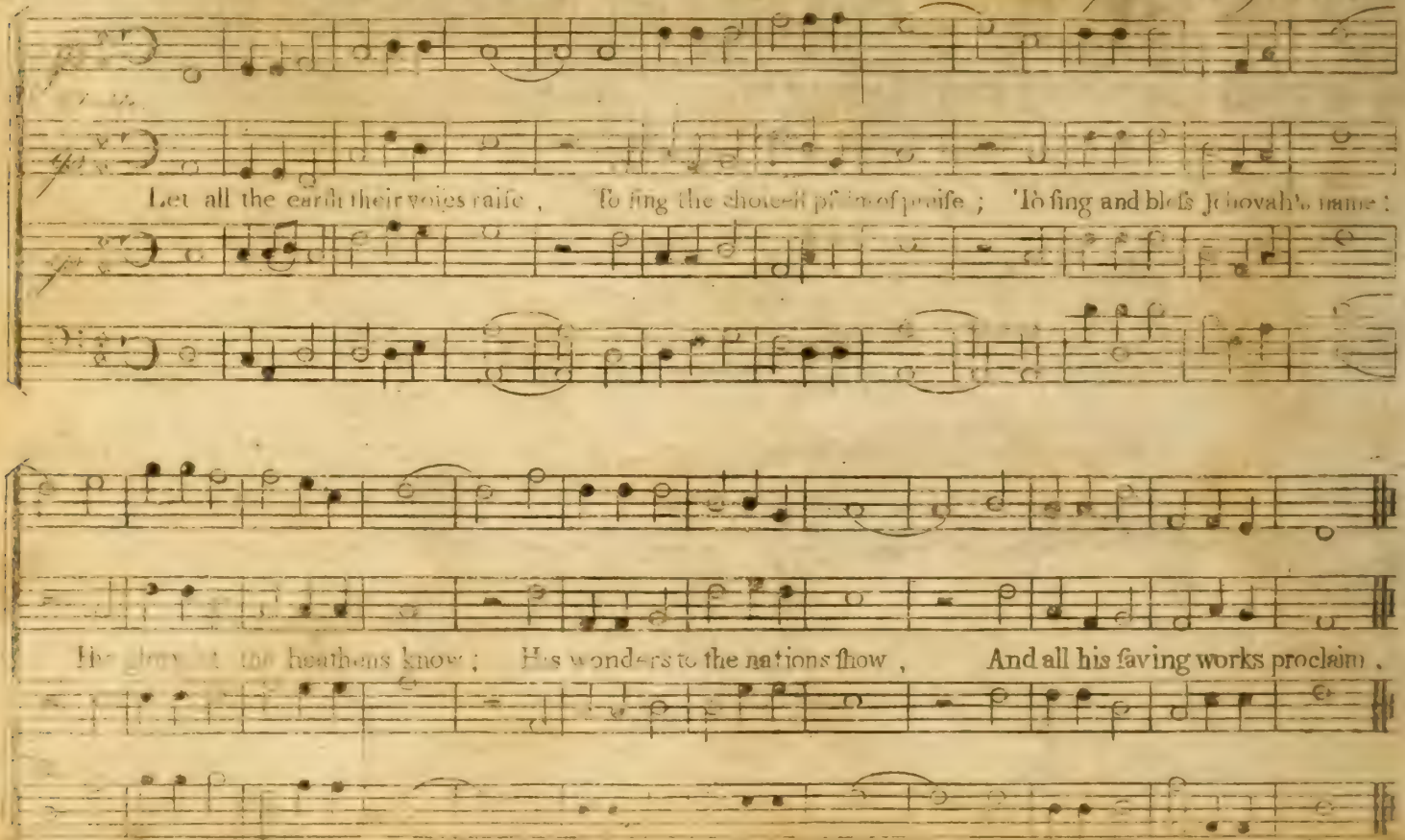
NEW-CANAAN. P. M. By Holden.




Behold I fall before thy face: My only refuge is thy grace. No outward forms can make me clean.
bleeding bird nor bleeding beast, Nor running brook nor flood nor sea,
Nor hyssop branch nor sprinkling priest;


Addreſs the Lord on high ;
And waters veil the ſky .
With ſongs and honors ſounding loud ,
Over the Heavens he ſpreads his cloud ,
He
He
To
He
To
He makes the graſs the mountains crown ,
He ſends
To
And corn in vallies grow .
ſends his ſhowers of bleſſings down, To cheer the plains below :

Moderate Air. MILLENNIUM. P.M. By H. Gallus.



My . . . .

What shall render to my God, For all his kindness shown? My

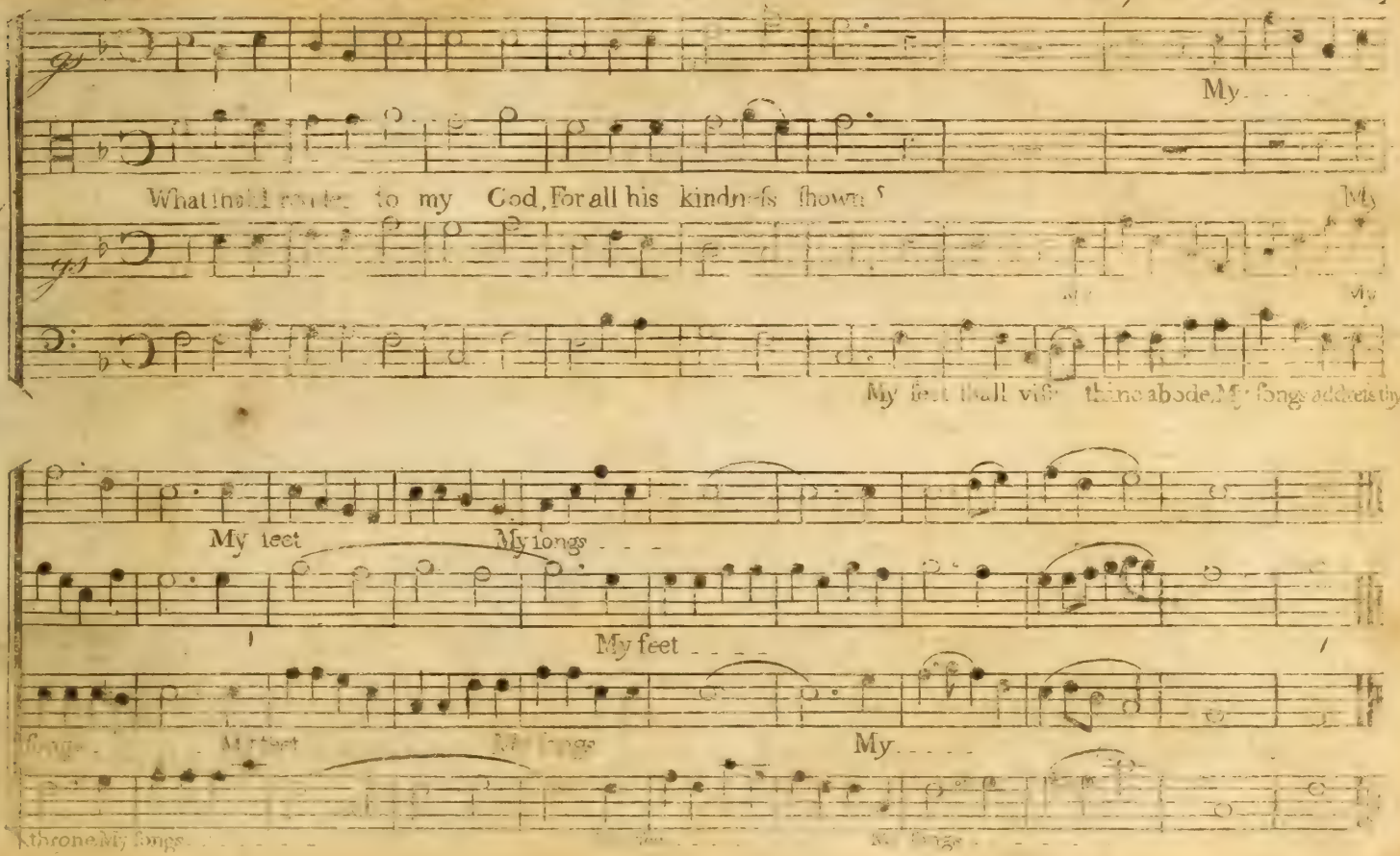
My feet shall visit thine abode, My songs address thy

My feet My songs . . .

My feet . . . .

My . . . .

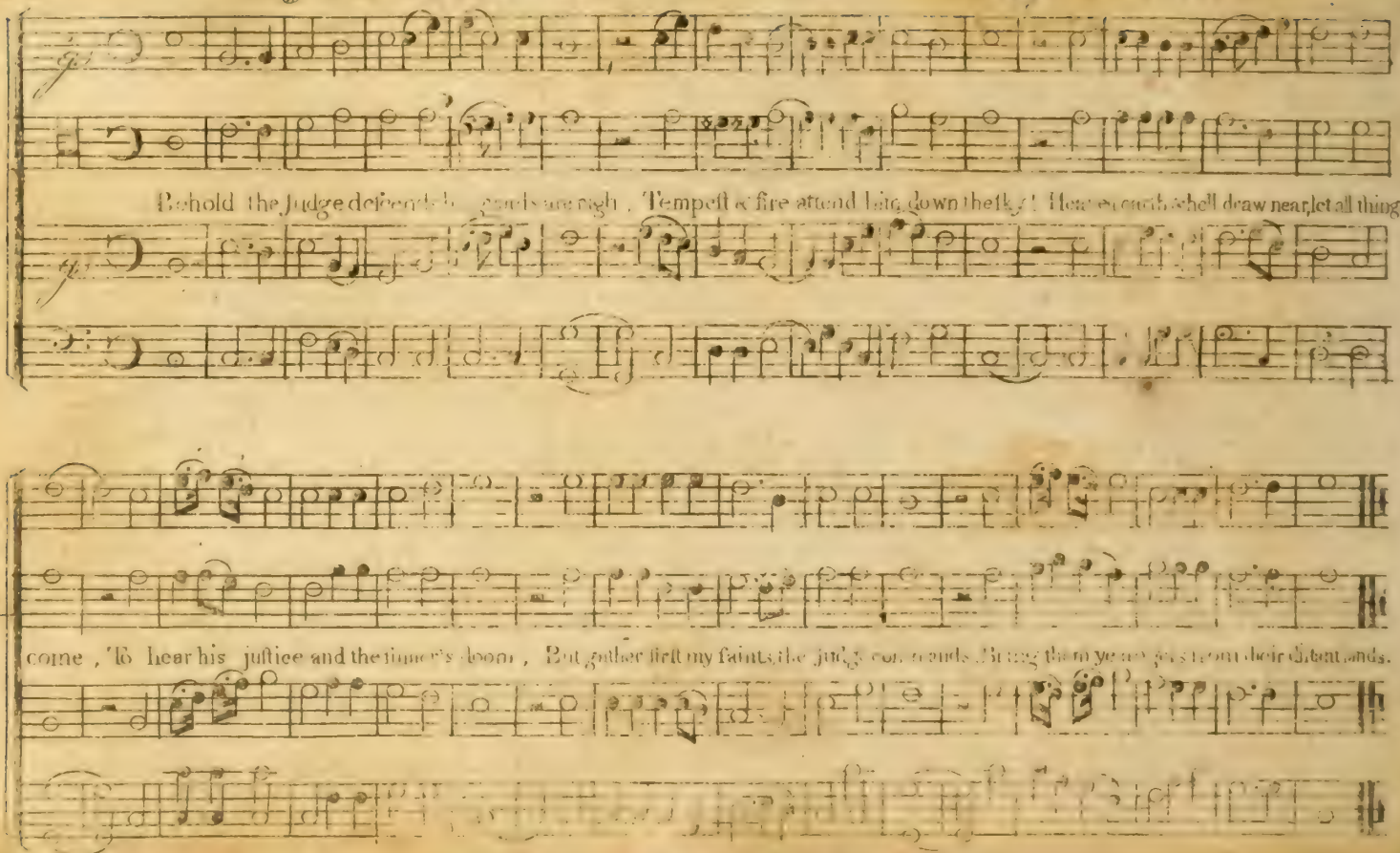
throne My songs . . . . . .

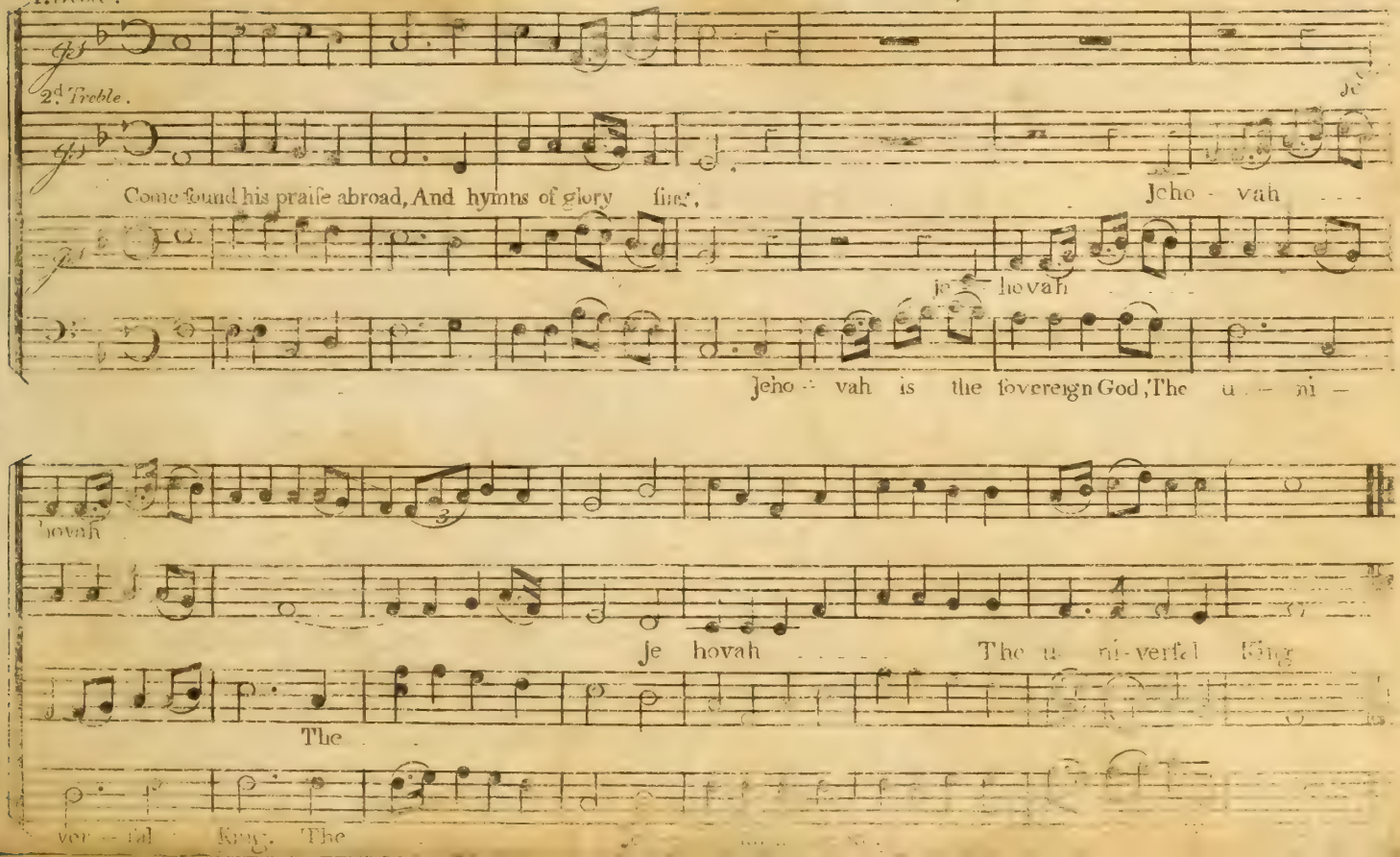


JUDGMENT. P. M.

Behold the Judge descends his guards are nigh, Tempest & fire attend him down the sky! Heaven earth & hell draw near, let all things

come, To hear his justice and the sinner's doom, But gather first my saints, the judge commands, Bring them ye angels from their distant lands.





Slow. WESTPOINT. S.M. By Chandler.

1st Treble.

2d Treble.

Come found his praise abroad, And hymns of glory sing,

Jeho - vah

je - hovah

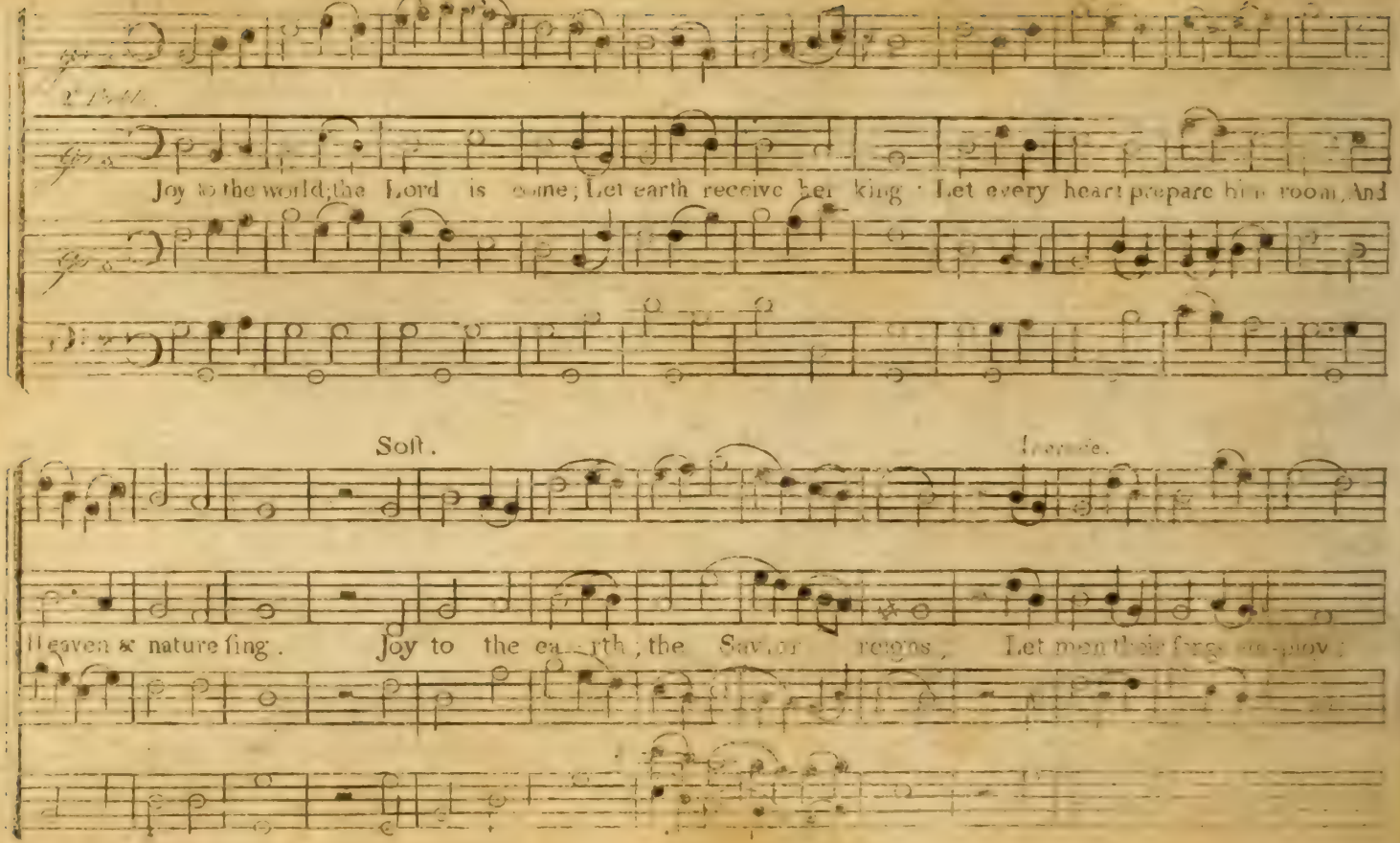
Jeho - vah is the sovereign God, The u - ni -

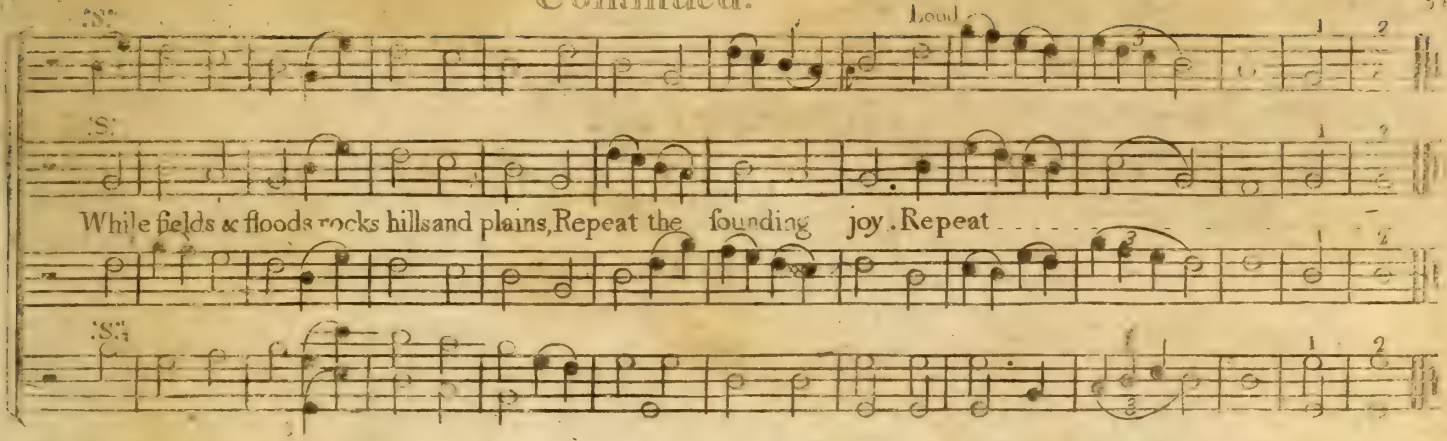
hovah

je hovah The u - ni - versal King

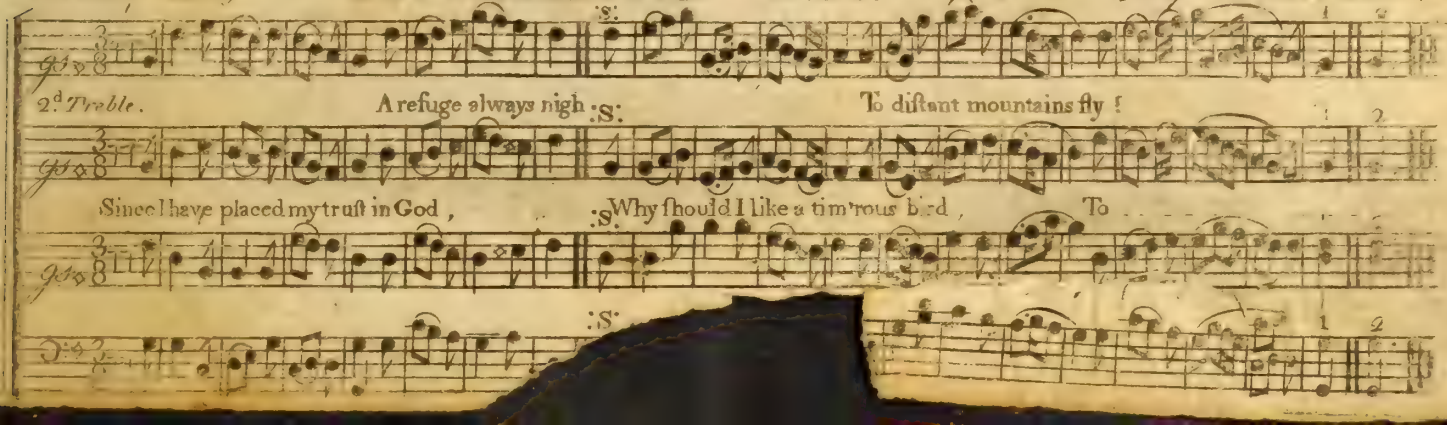
The

ver - sal King. The


Joy to the world; the Lord is come; Let earth receive her king · Let every heart prepare him room, And
Soft.
Heaven & nature sing. Joy to the earth; the Savior reigns, Let men their songs employ;



1st Treble. Lively. POUGHKEEPSIE. C.M. By Chevalier.



Slow. STRATFIELD. L. M. By Pfaff.

:S:

High High

:S:

Thro' every age eternal God. Thou art our rest our safe abode: High

:S:

High High

:S:

High was thy throne ere Heaven was made High &c.

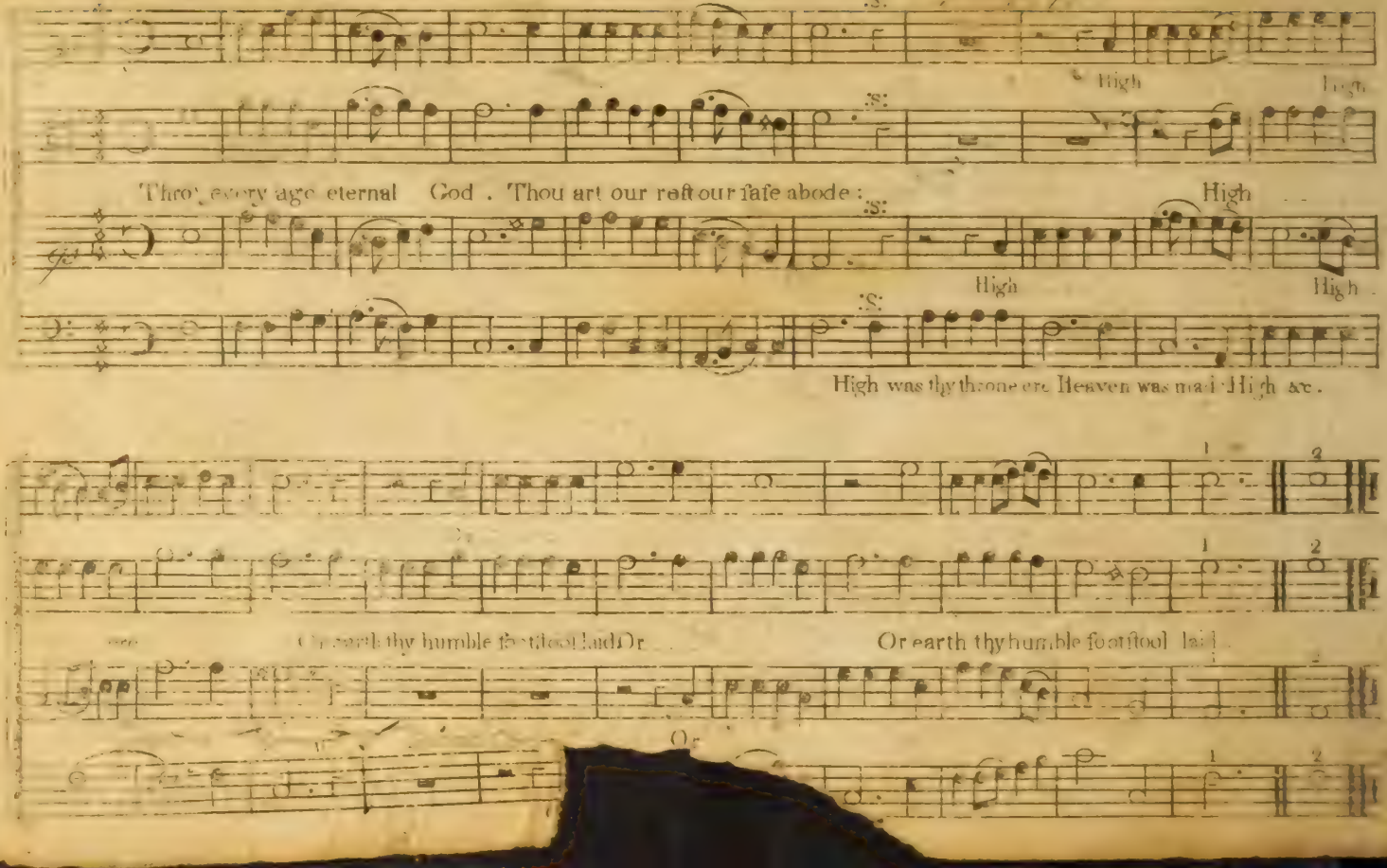
1 2

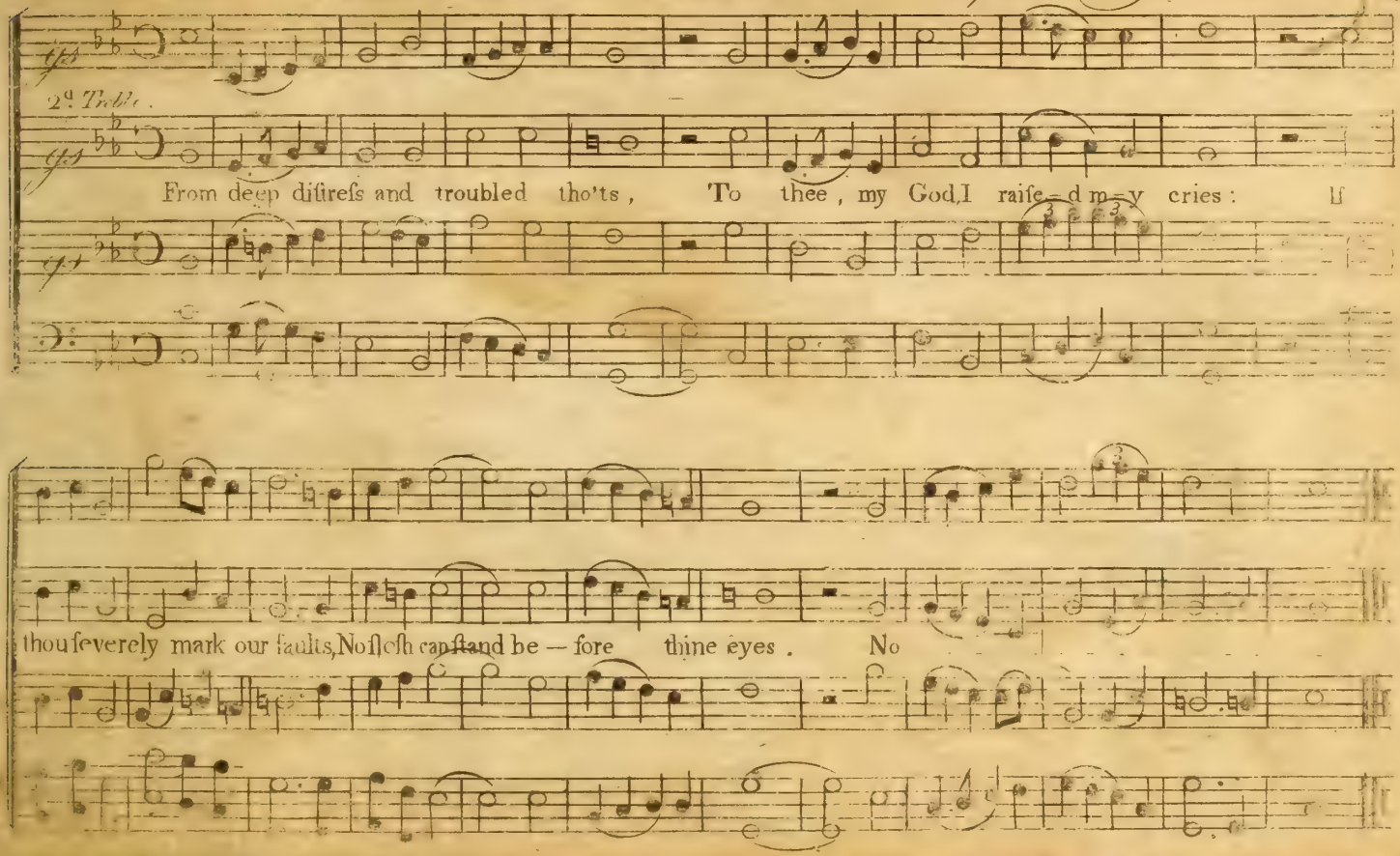
1 2

Or earth thy humble footstool laid Or Or earth thy humble footstool laid

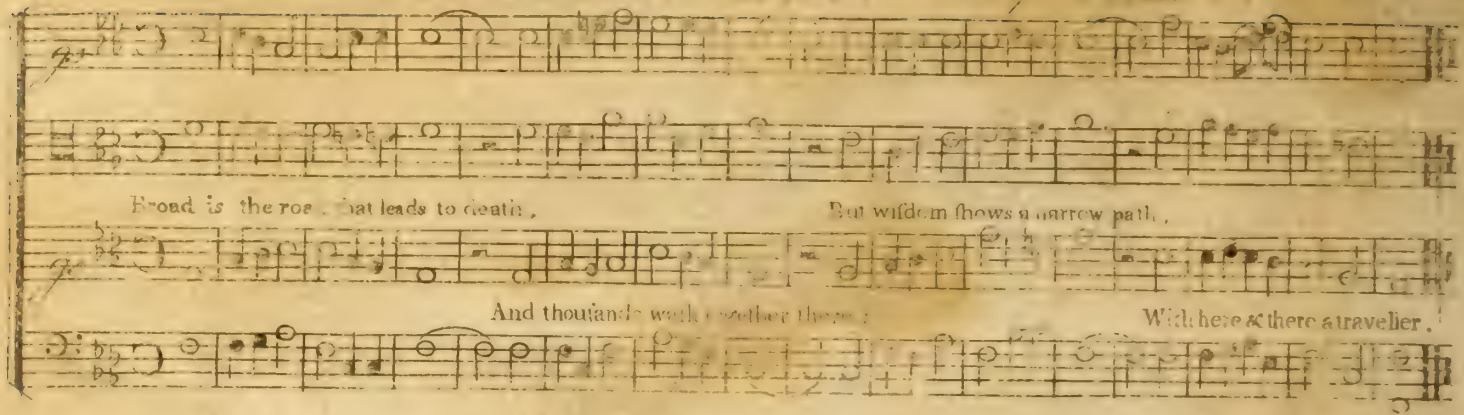
Or

1 2

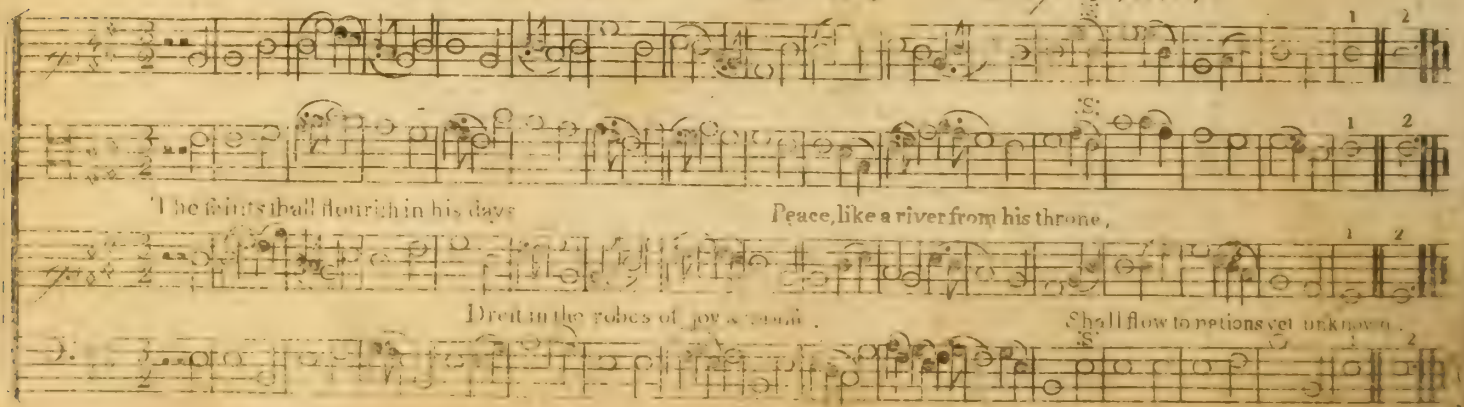



2d Treble.
From deep diſtreſs and troubled tho'ts, To thee, my God, I raiſe — d m — y cries:
thou ſeverely mark our faults, No fleſh can ſtand be — fore thine eyes. No

WINDHAM. L. M.



FLANDERS. L. M.



To mourn and murmur and repine; In pride and robes of honor shine.

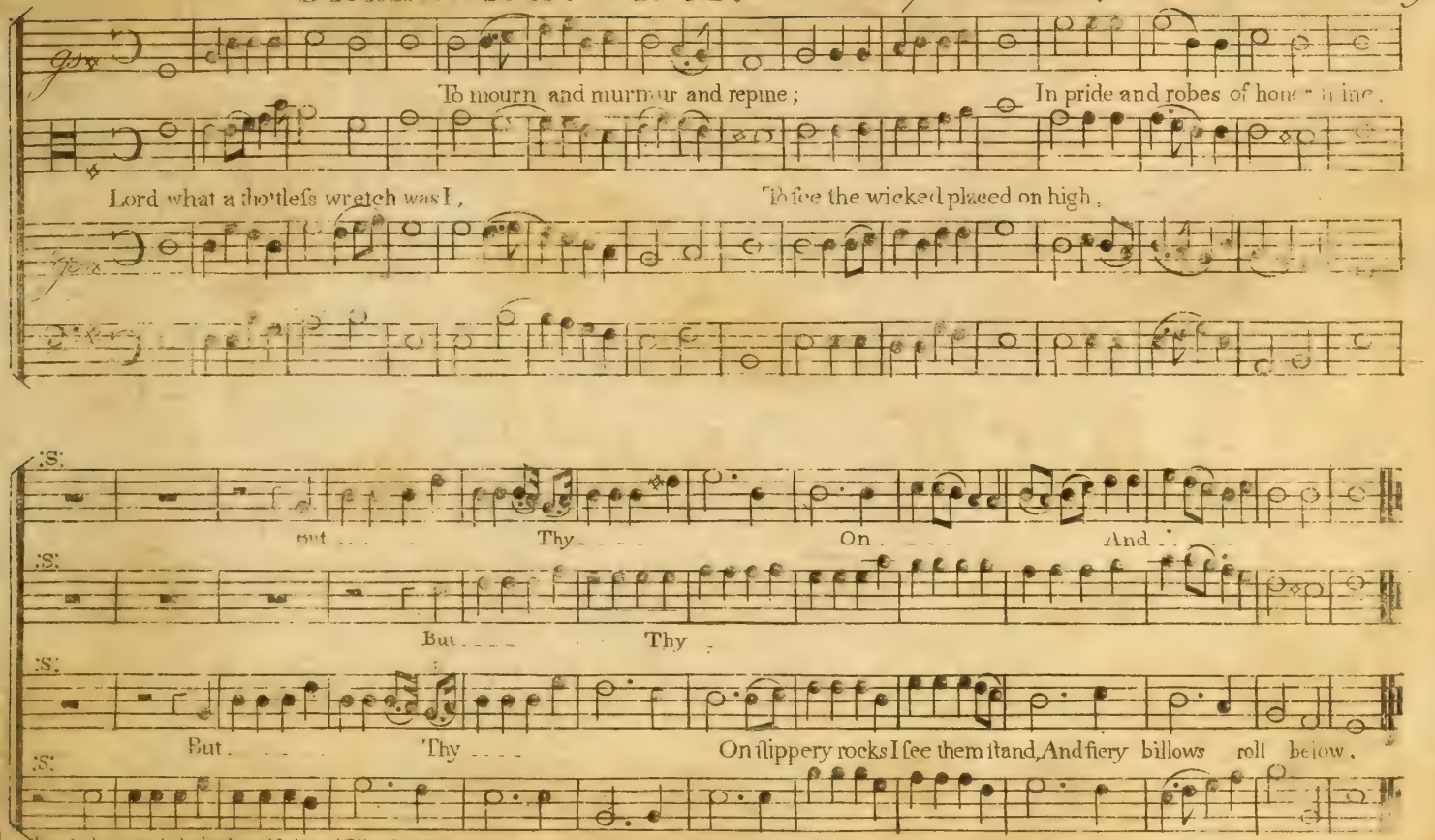
Lord what a thoutless wretch was I, To see the wicked placed on high,

:S: But . . . Thy . . . . On . . . . And . . .

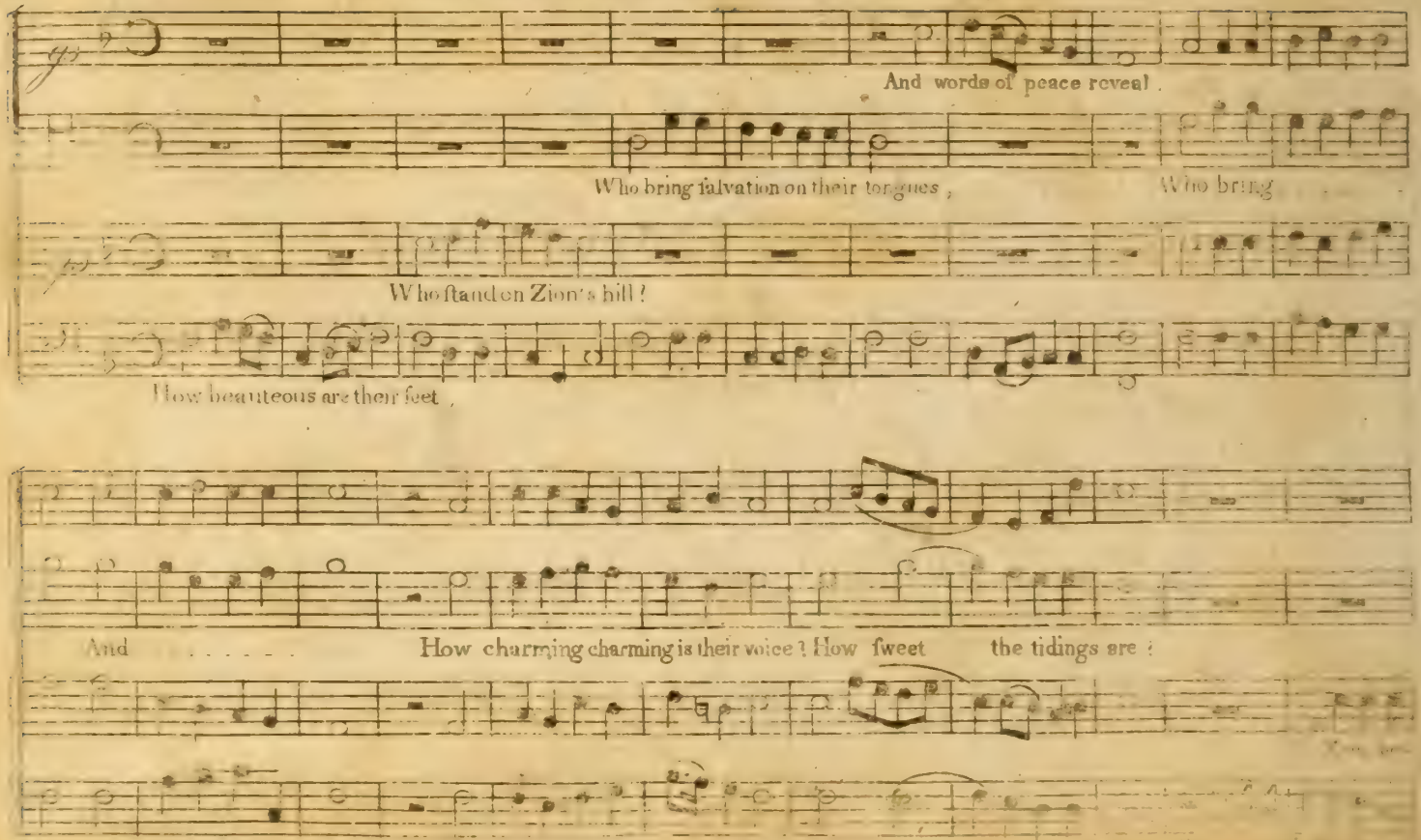
:S: But . . . . Thy .

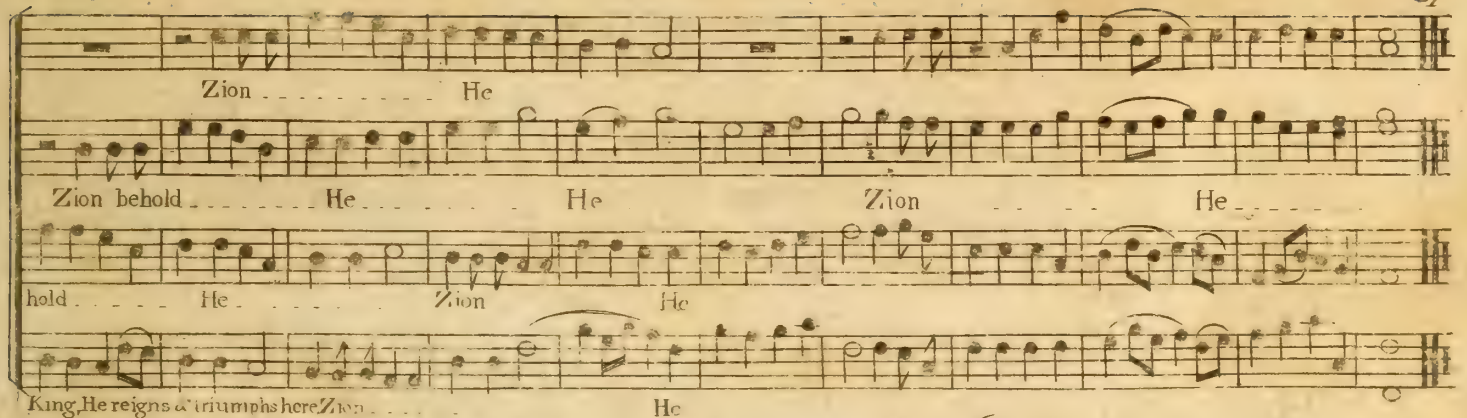
:S: But . . . . Thy . . . . On slippery rocks I see them stand, And fiery billows roll below.

:S: But O their end, their dreadful end, Thy sanctu - a - ry taught me so,

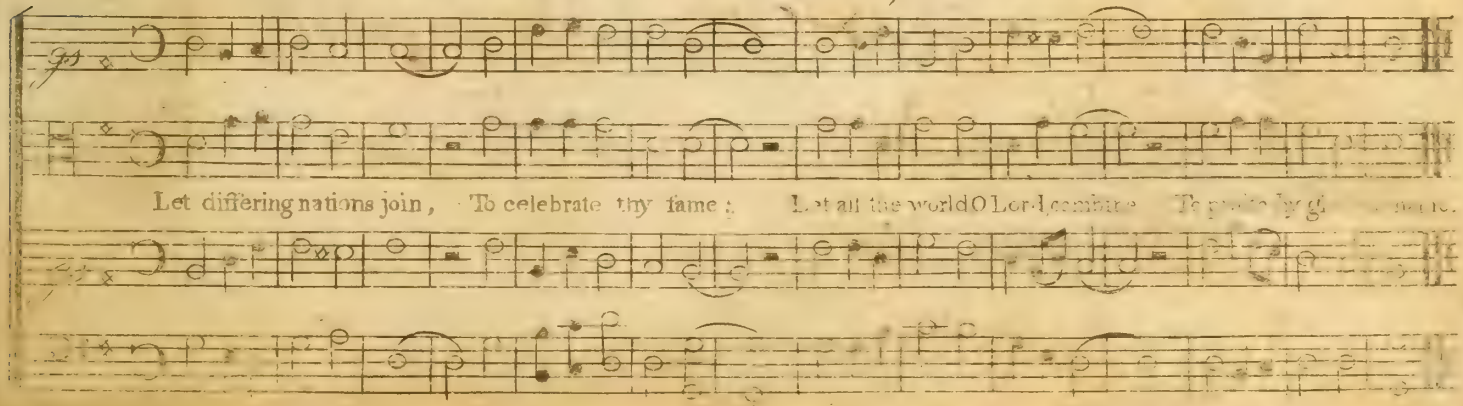


WORCESTER. S.M. *By Wood*



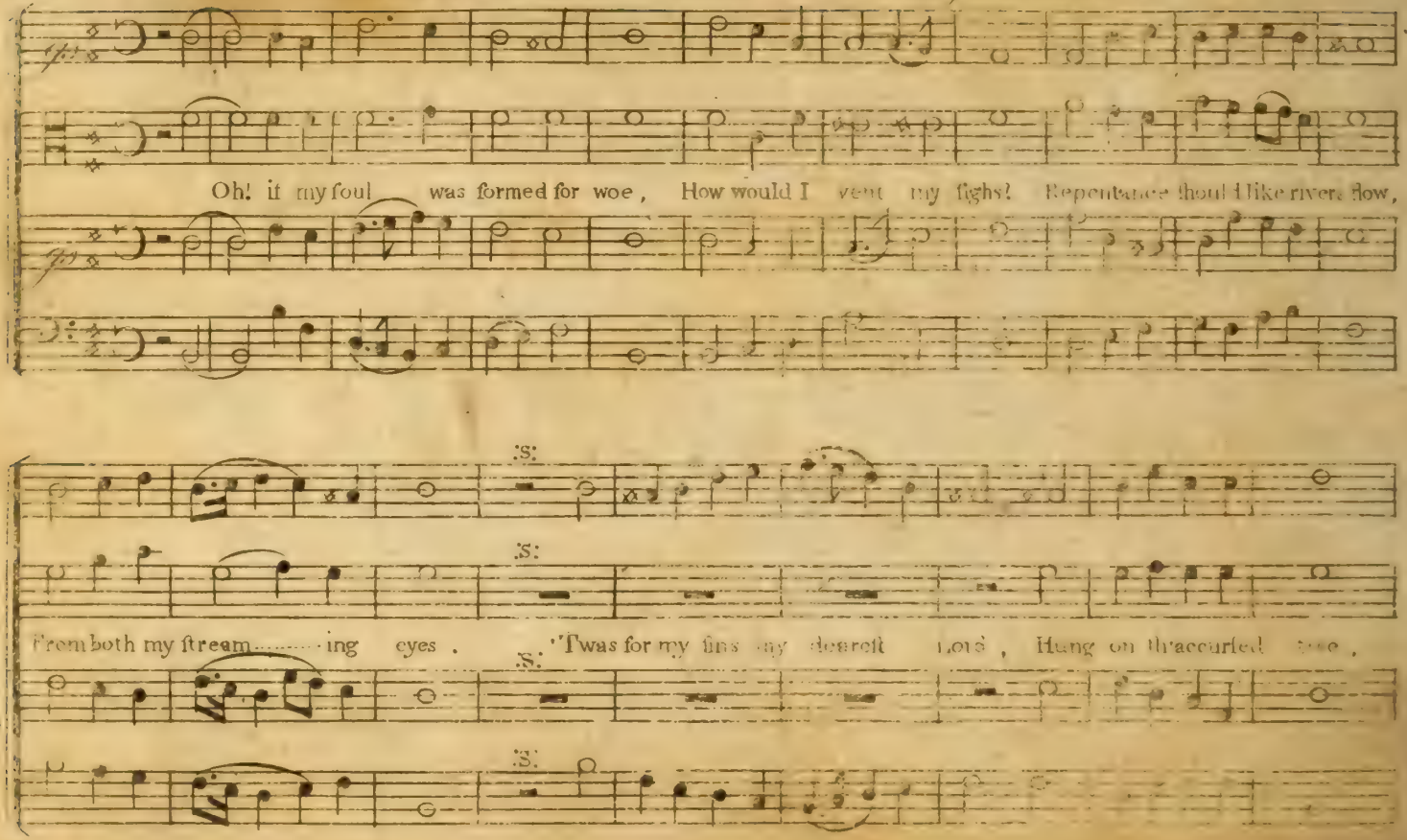


WARREN. S. M. *By Edson.*



WALPOLE. C.M.

By Heard.



For thee, For

And gro- - - aned away a dy--ing life, For thee, my soul. for thee.

For thee, my soul, for thee

For thee, my soul, For

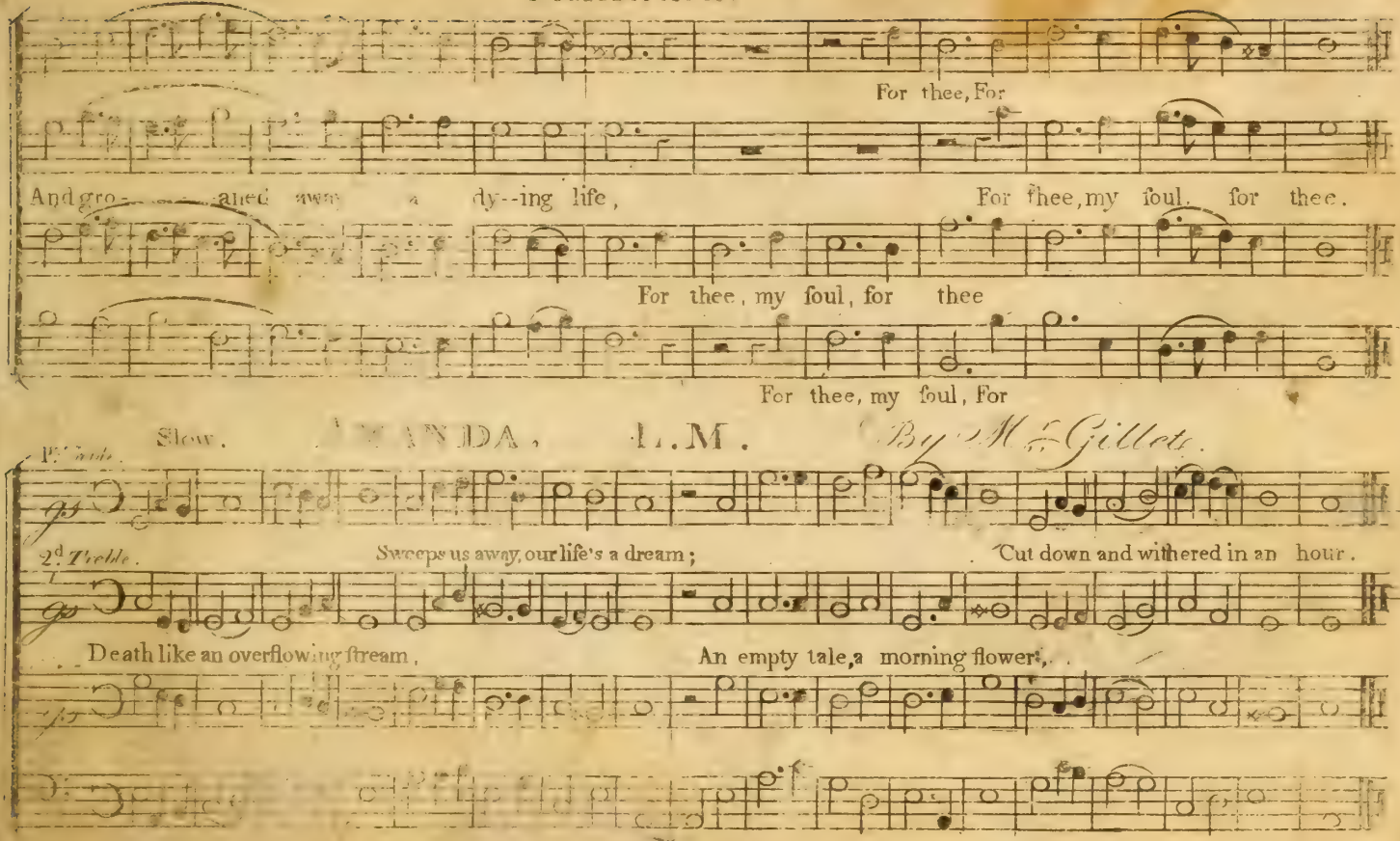
Slow. AMANDA, L.M. By Mr. Gillet.

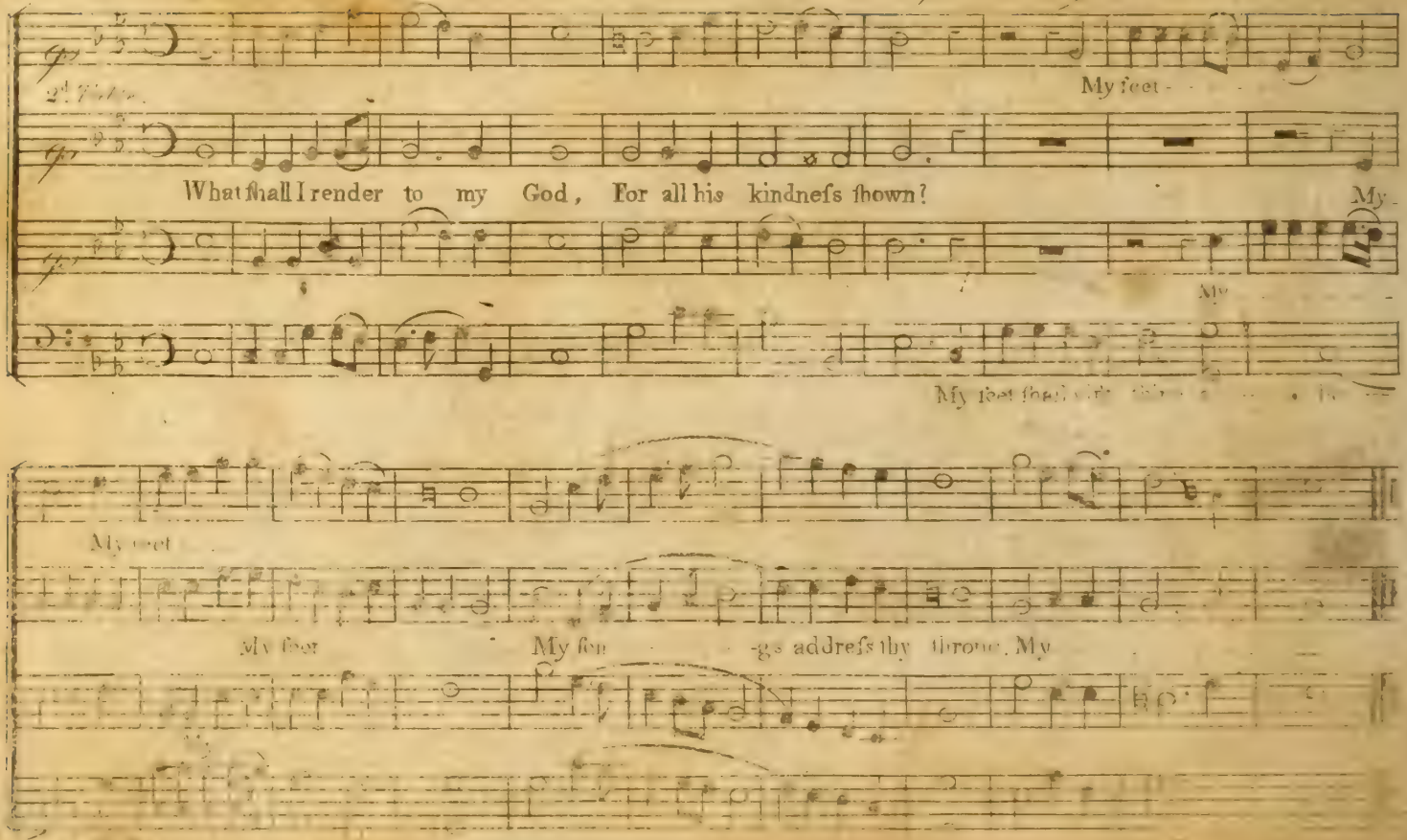
1st Treble.

Sweeps us away, our life's a dream; Cut down and withered in an hour.

2d Treble.

Death like an overflowing stream, An empty tale, a morning flower,




2d Voice.
My feet
What shall I render to my God, For all his kindness shown?
My
My feet shall visit
My feet
My feet
My feet
-ge address thy throne. My

RUSSIA. L. M. *By Reed.*

:S:

:S:

False are the men of high degree, The baser sort are [illegible] ty:

:S:

Laid

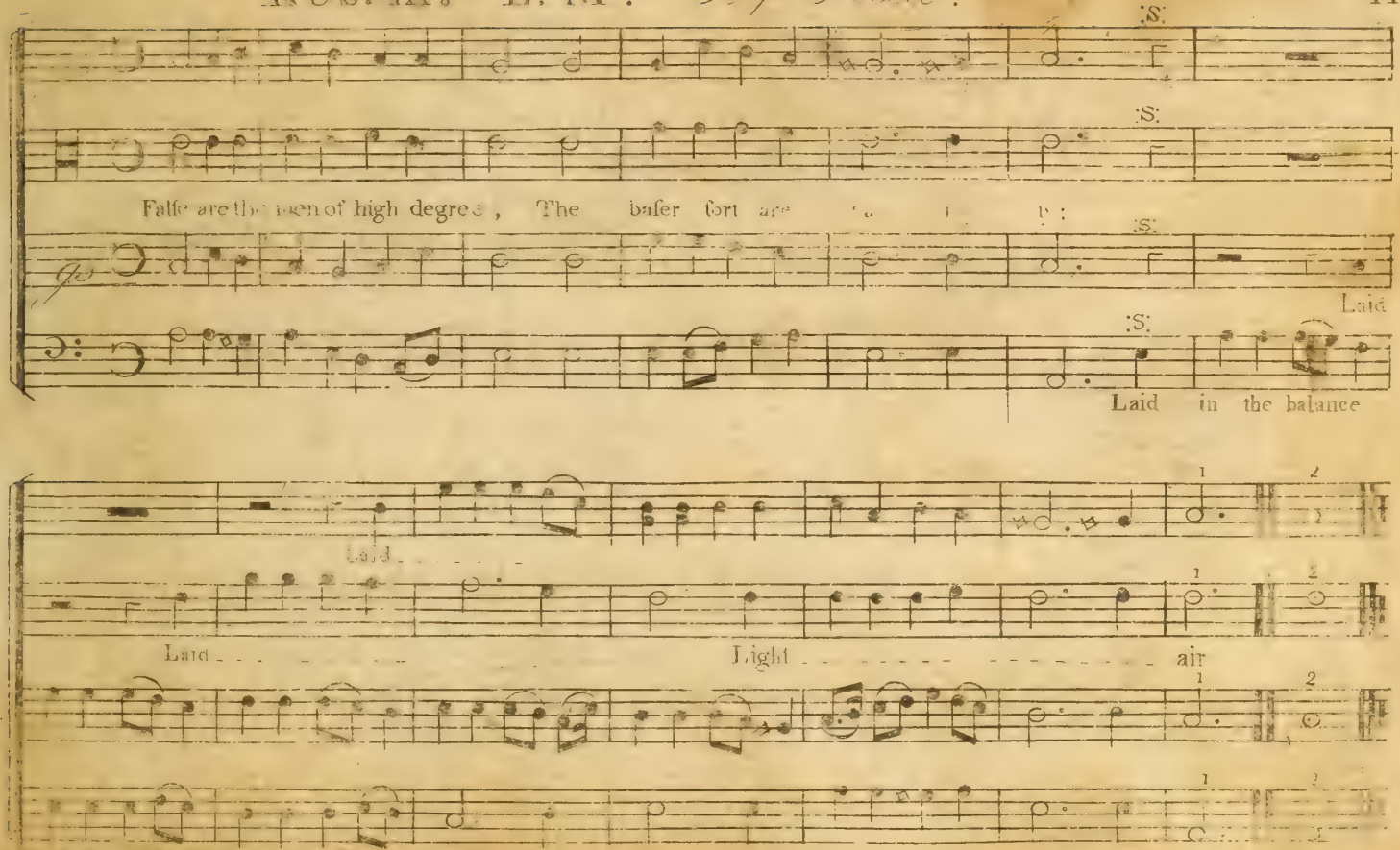
:S:

Laid in the balance

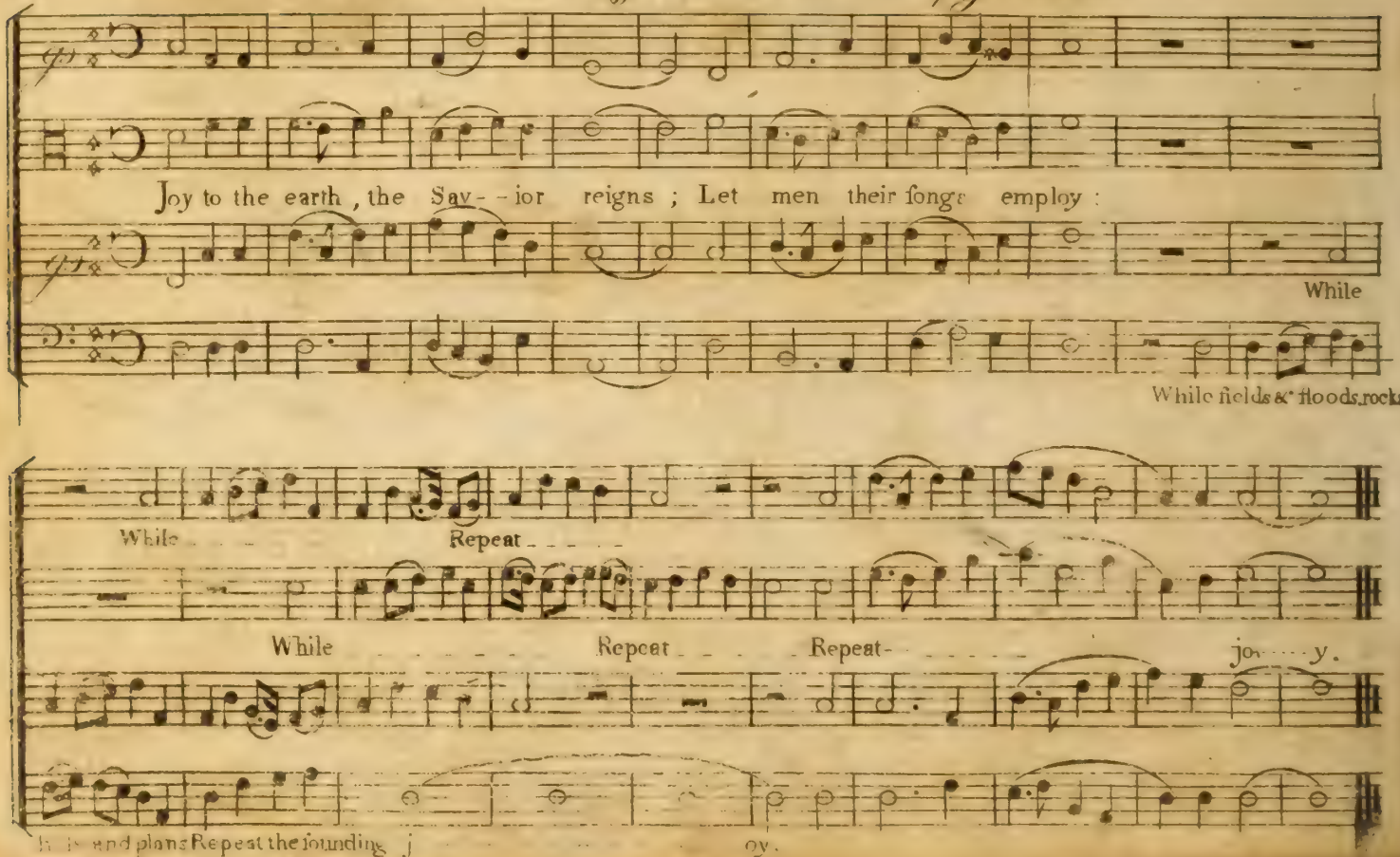
Laid . . . . .

Laid . . . . . Light . . . . . air

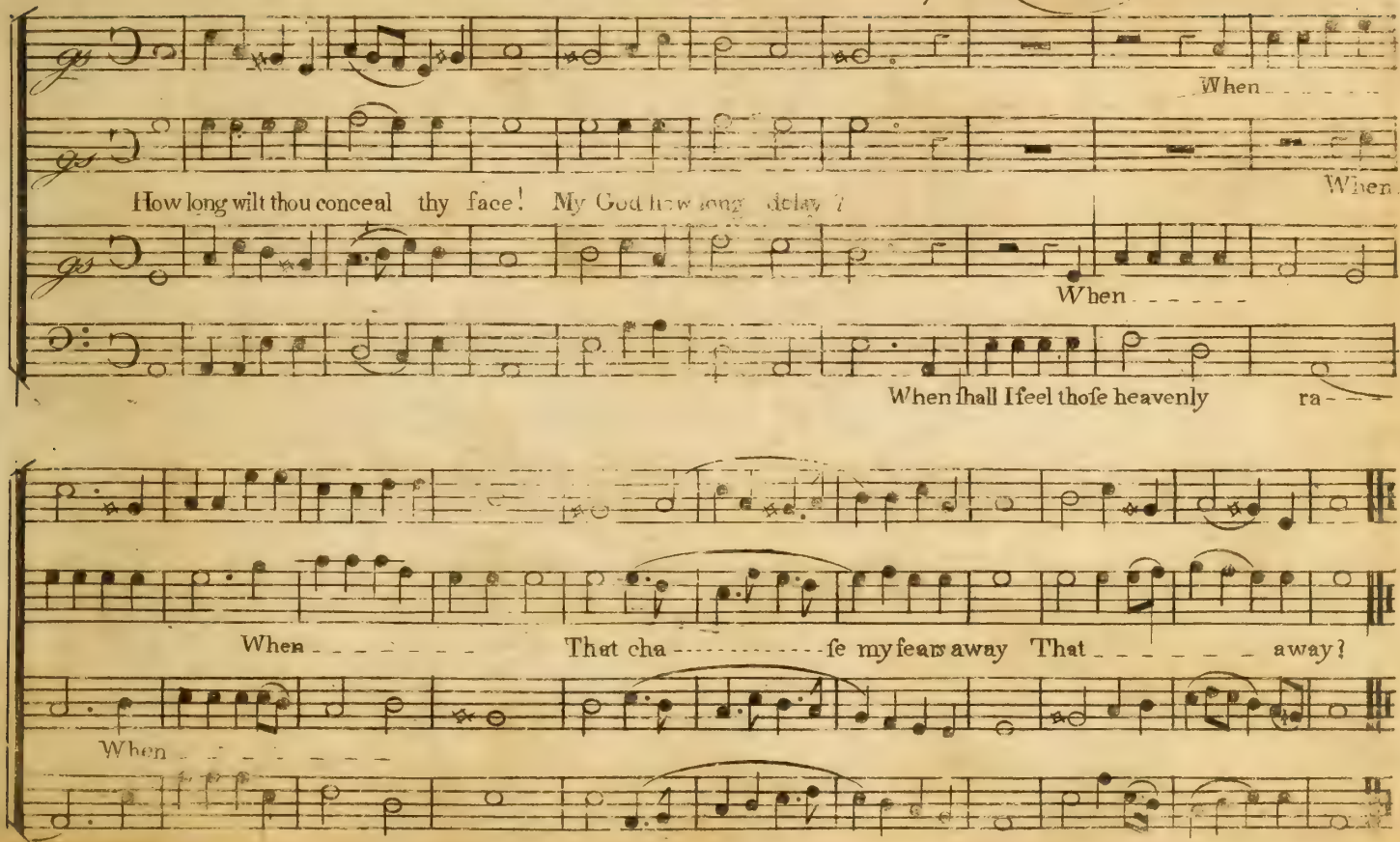
[illegible]ppear, Light as a puff of emp- ty air.



SOUNDING-JOY. C.M. *By J. P. Storm.*



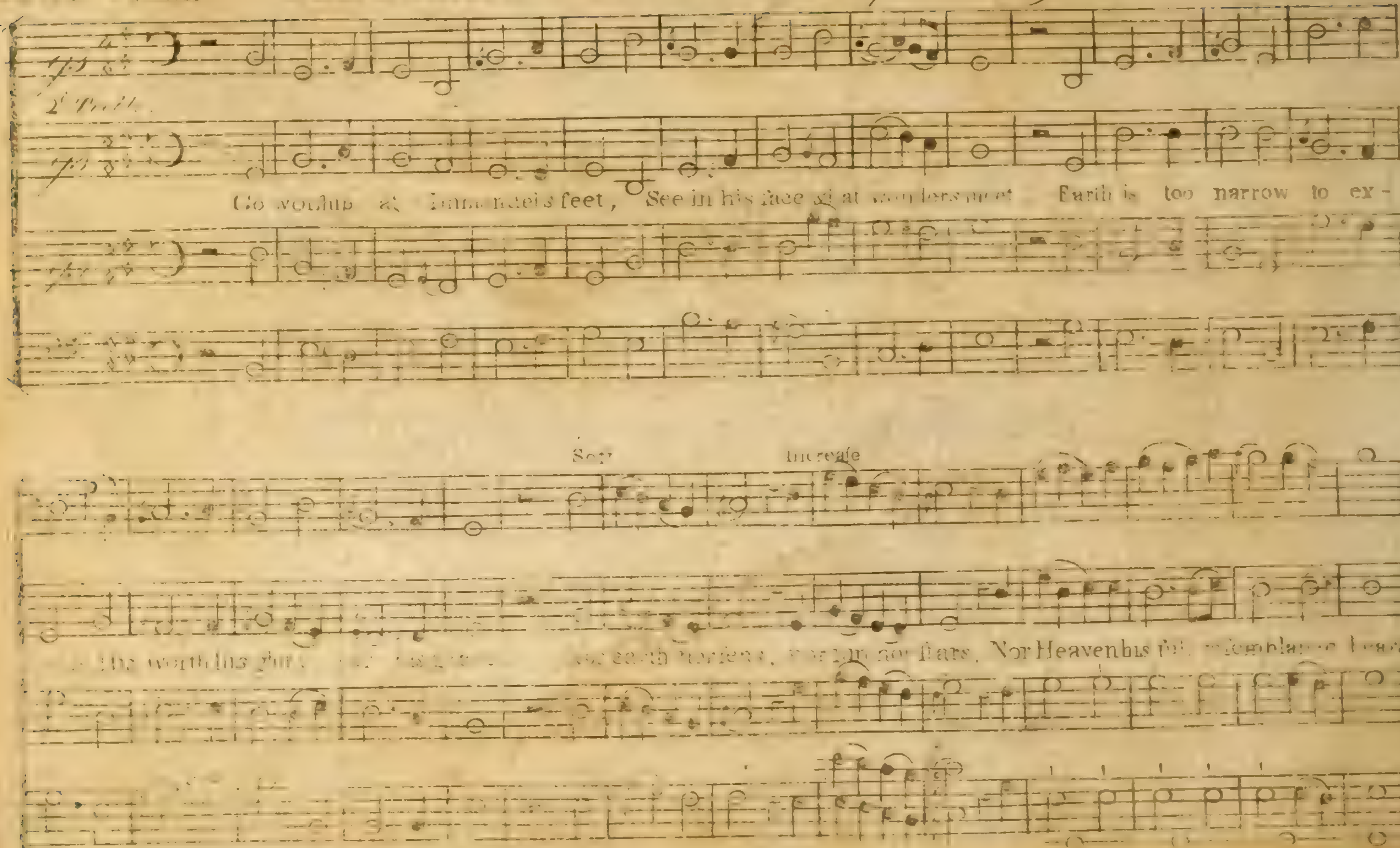
HILLSBOROUGH. C.M. *By A. King.*

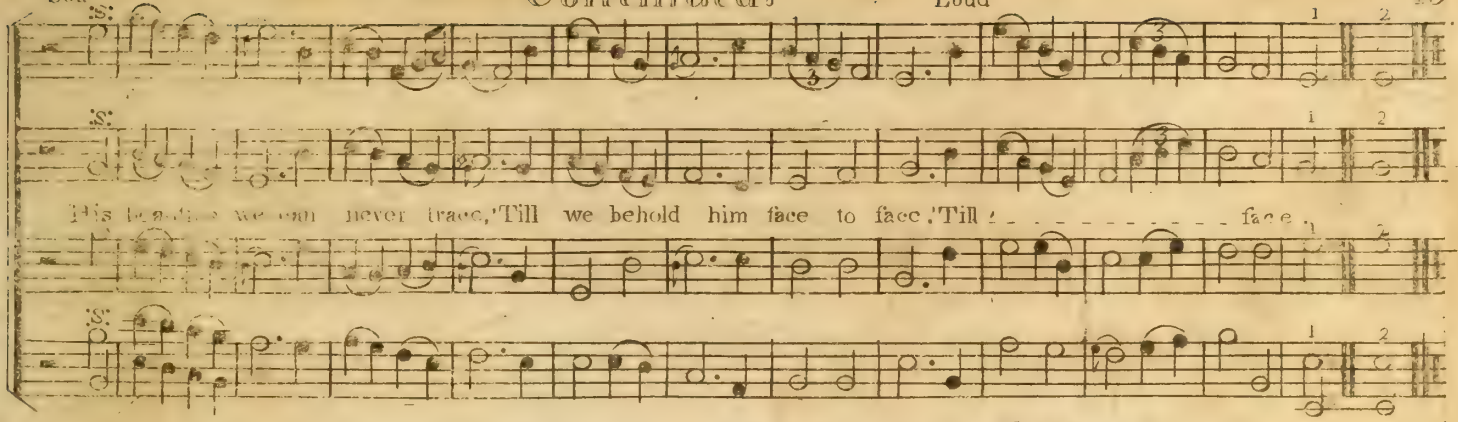


Air Cheerful

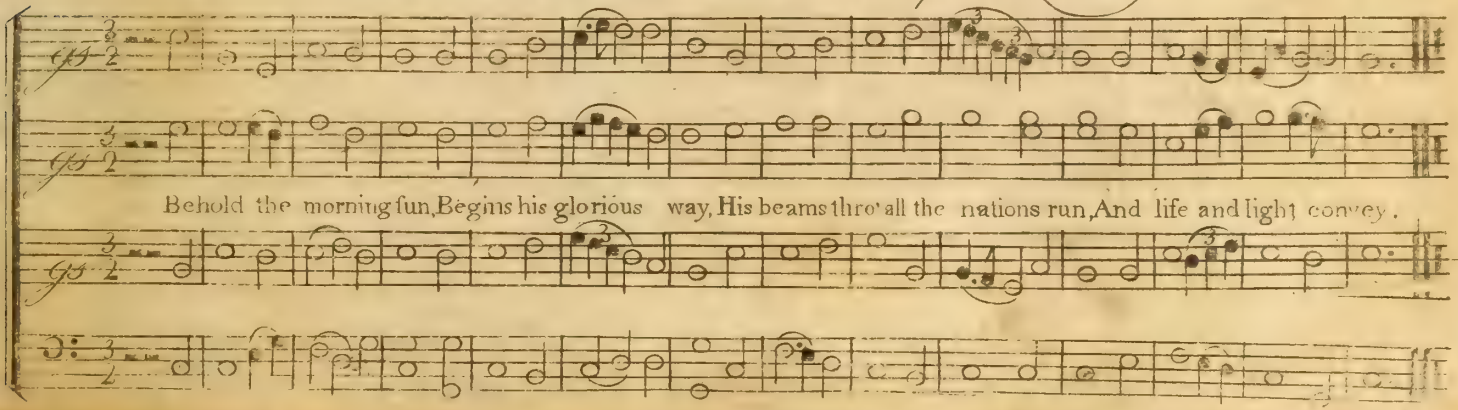
MESSIAH. L.M.

By … Gillet.

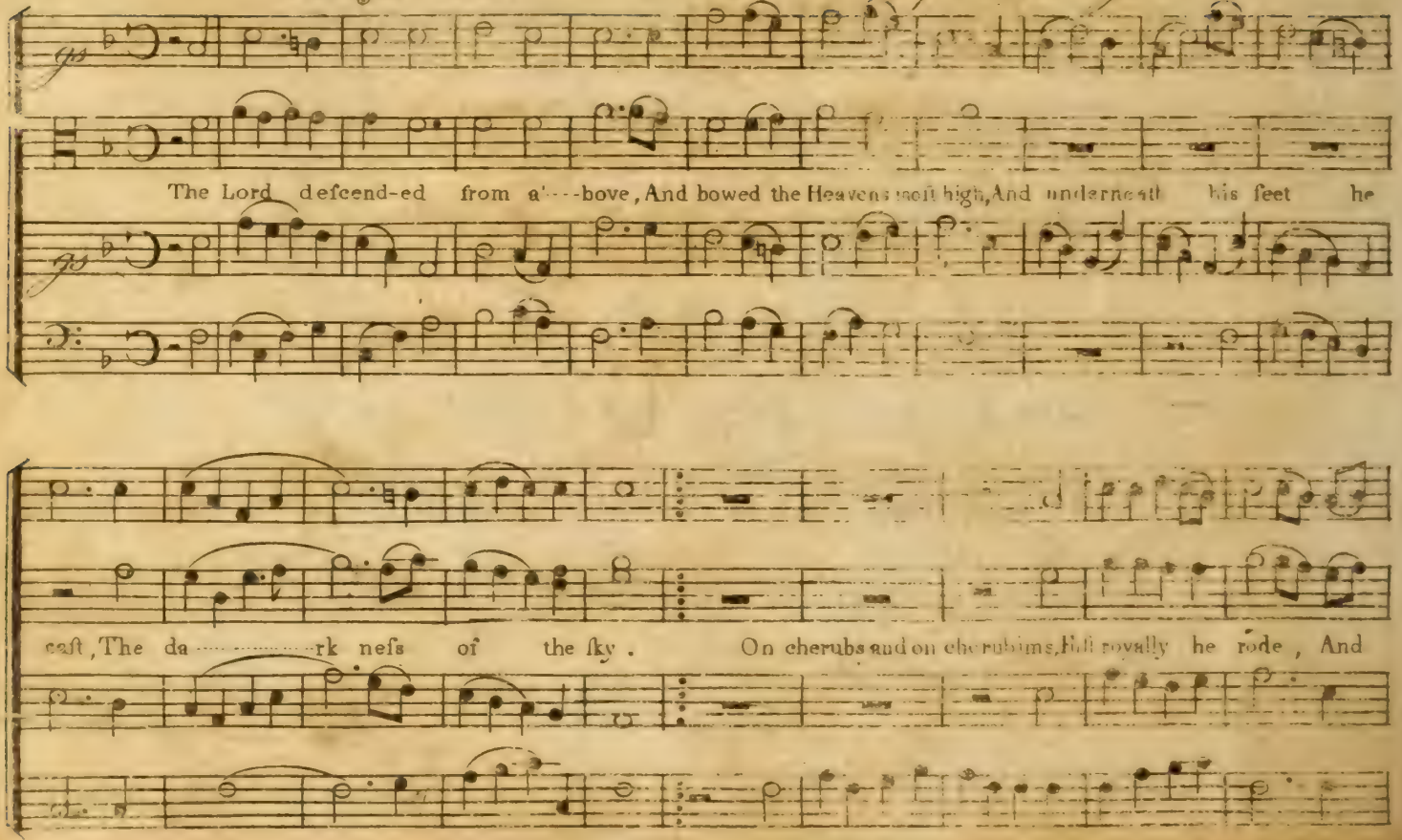


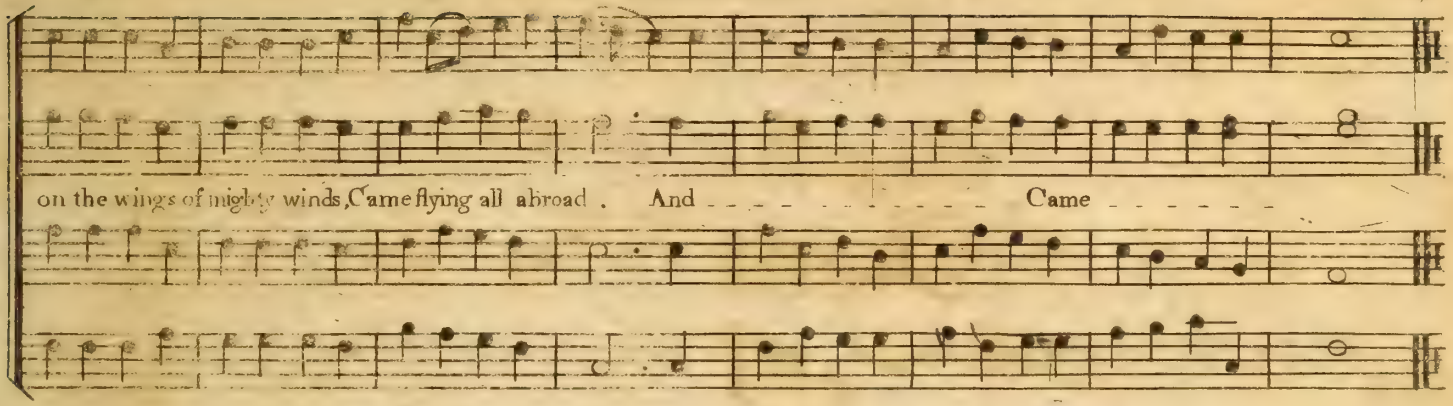


ANDOVER. S.M. *By A. King.*

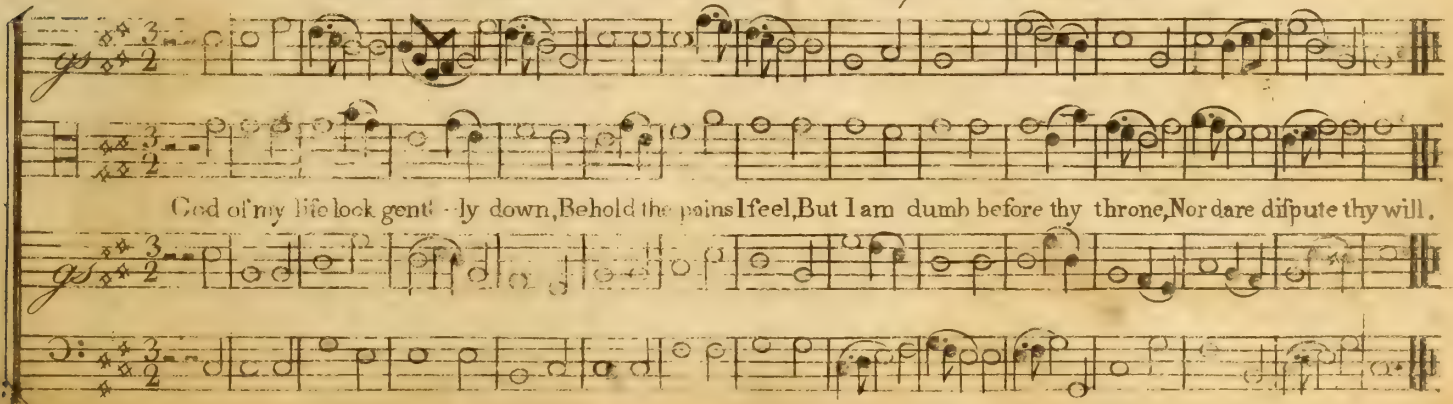


MAJESTY. C. M. By Billings.

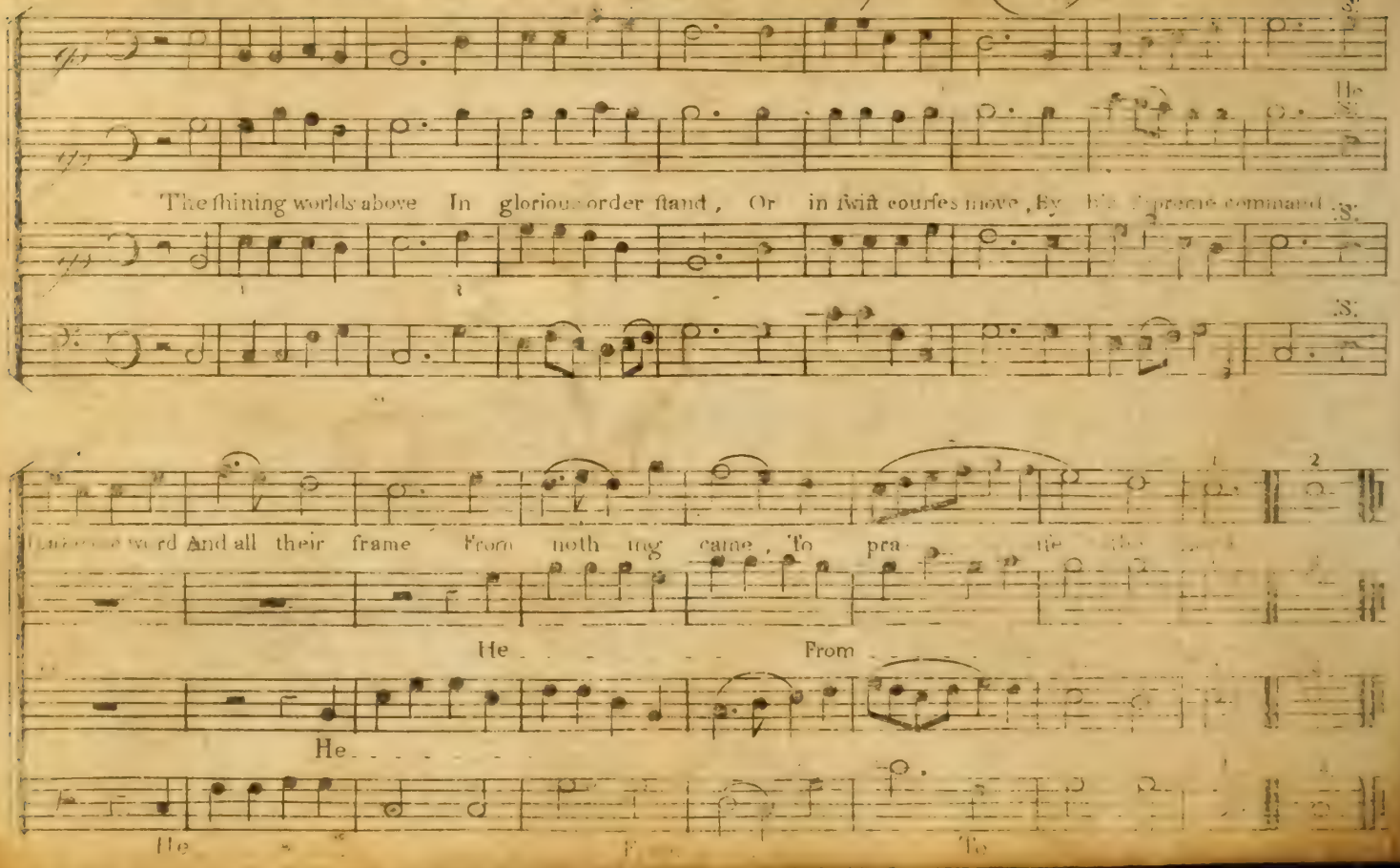


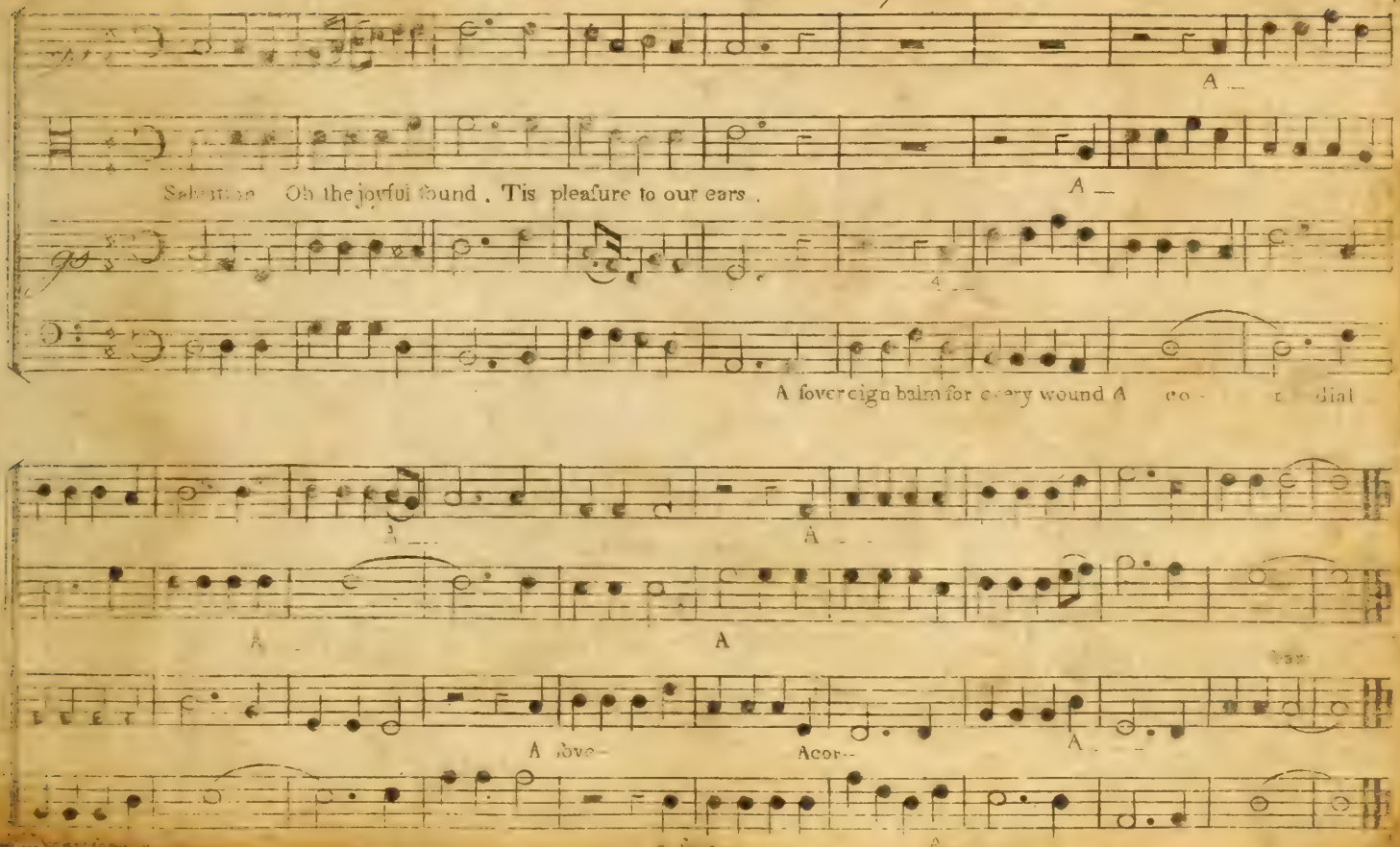


POLAND. C.M. *By Swan.*



HEBRON. P.M. *By C. King.*




A
Salvation Oh the joyful sound. Tis pleasure to our ears.
A
A sovereign balm for every wound A co- dial
A
A
A
A
A sove-
Acor-
A
A

Cheerful.

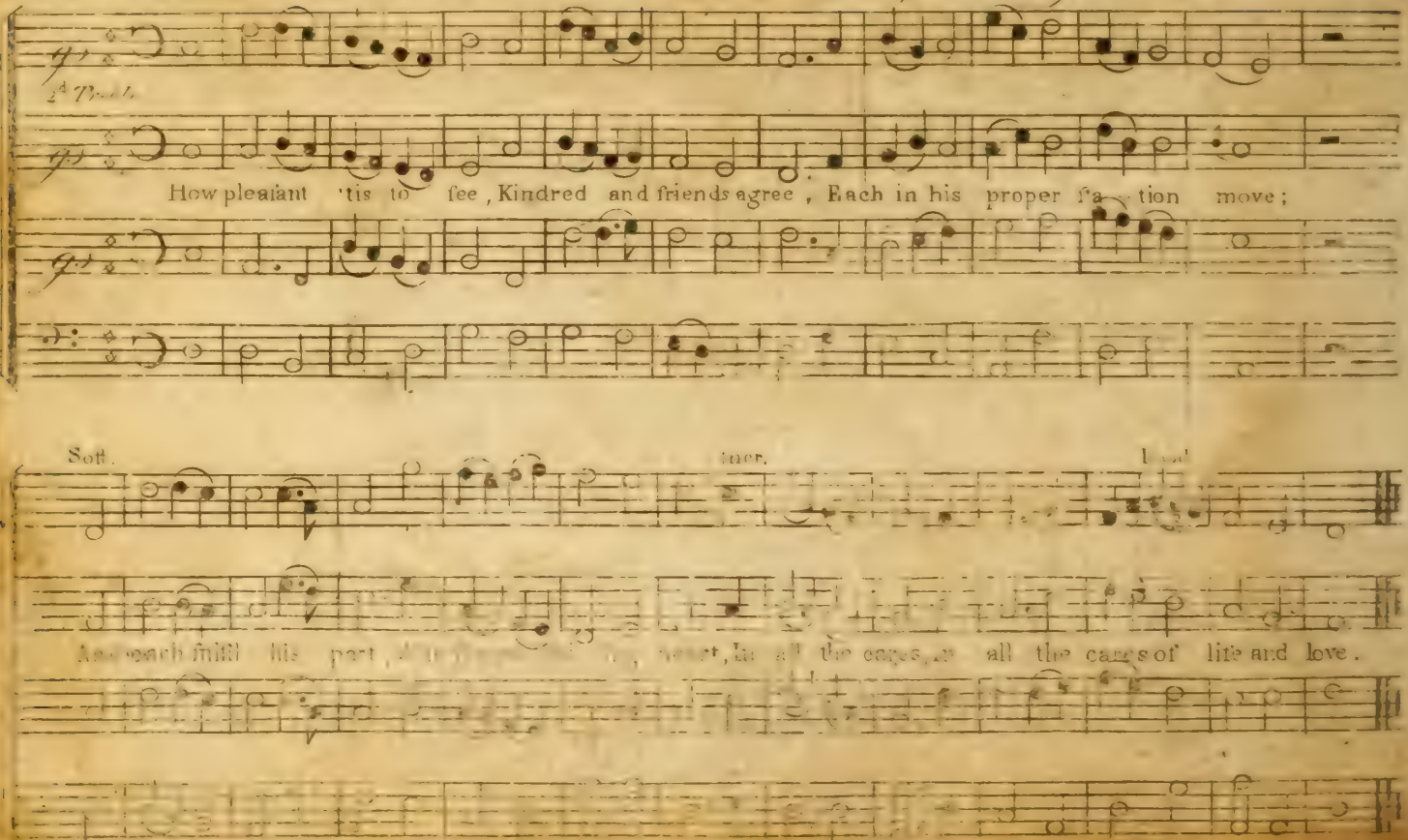
ADDISON. P.M. By M. Gillet.

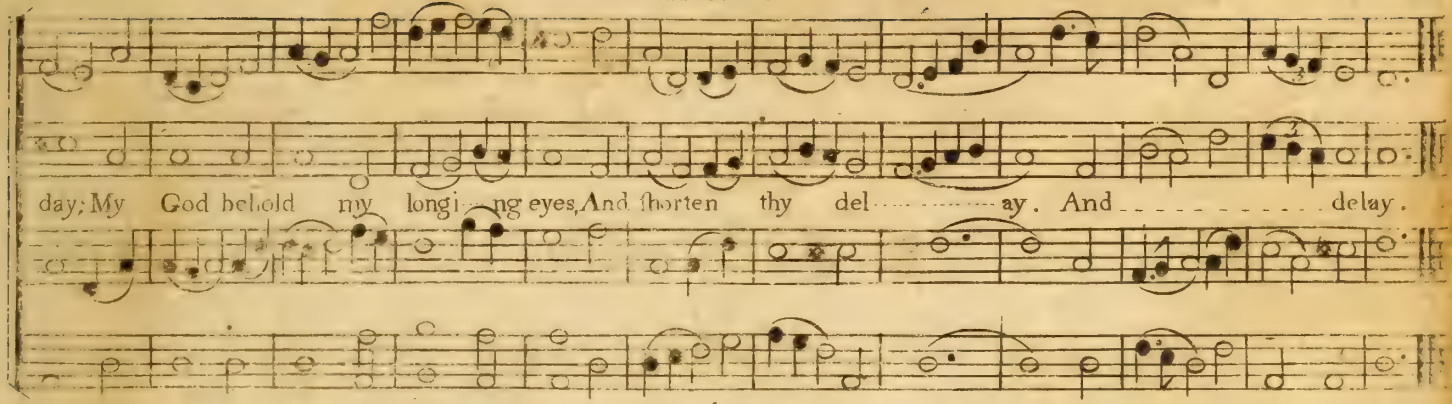
2d Treble.

How pleasant 'tis to see, Kindred and friends agree, Each in his proper sta - tion move;

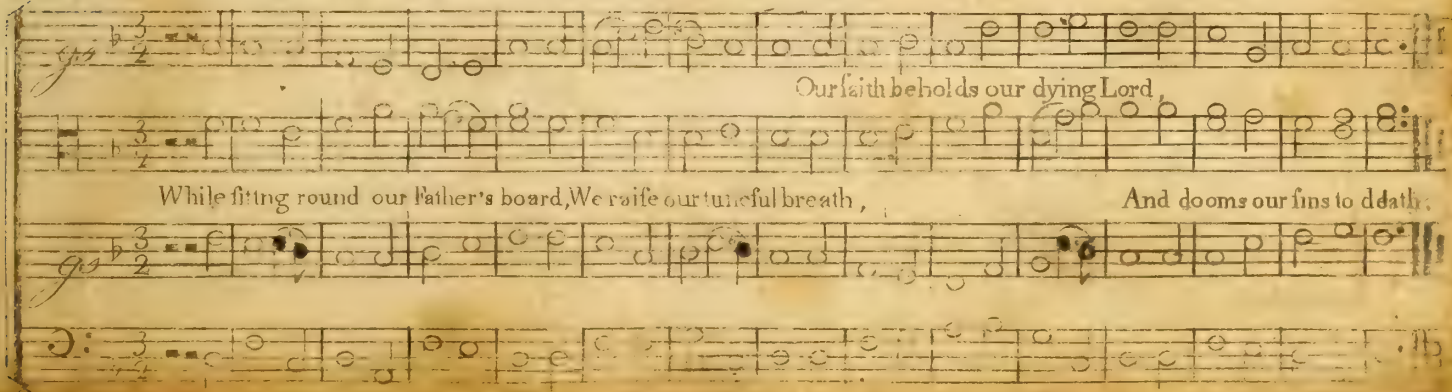
Soft. Inter. Loud

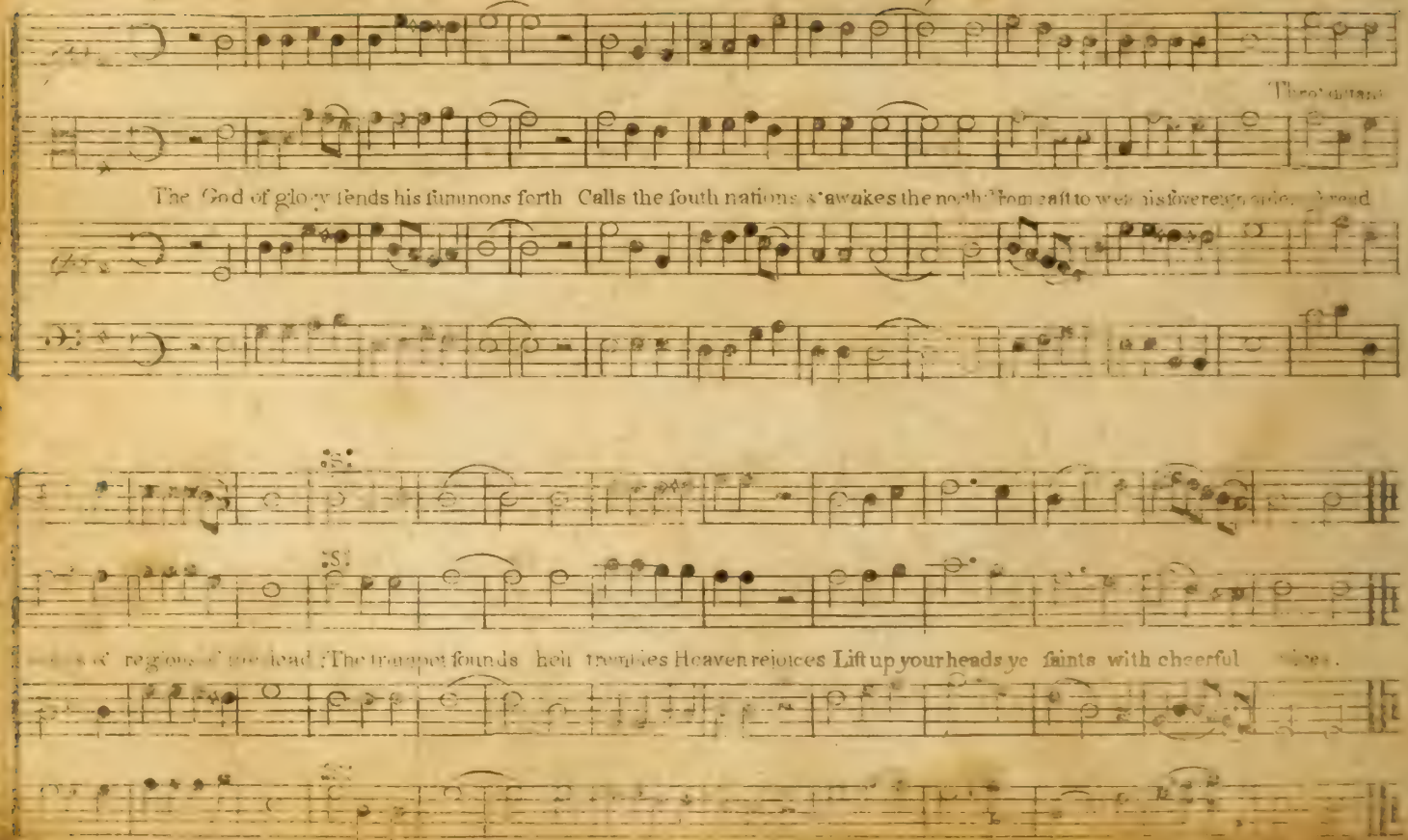
And each fulfil his part, [illegible] heart, In all the cares, in all the cares of life and love.

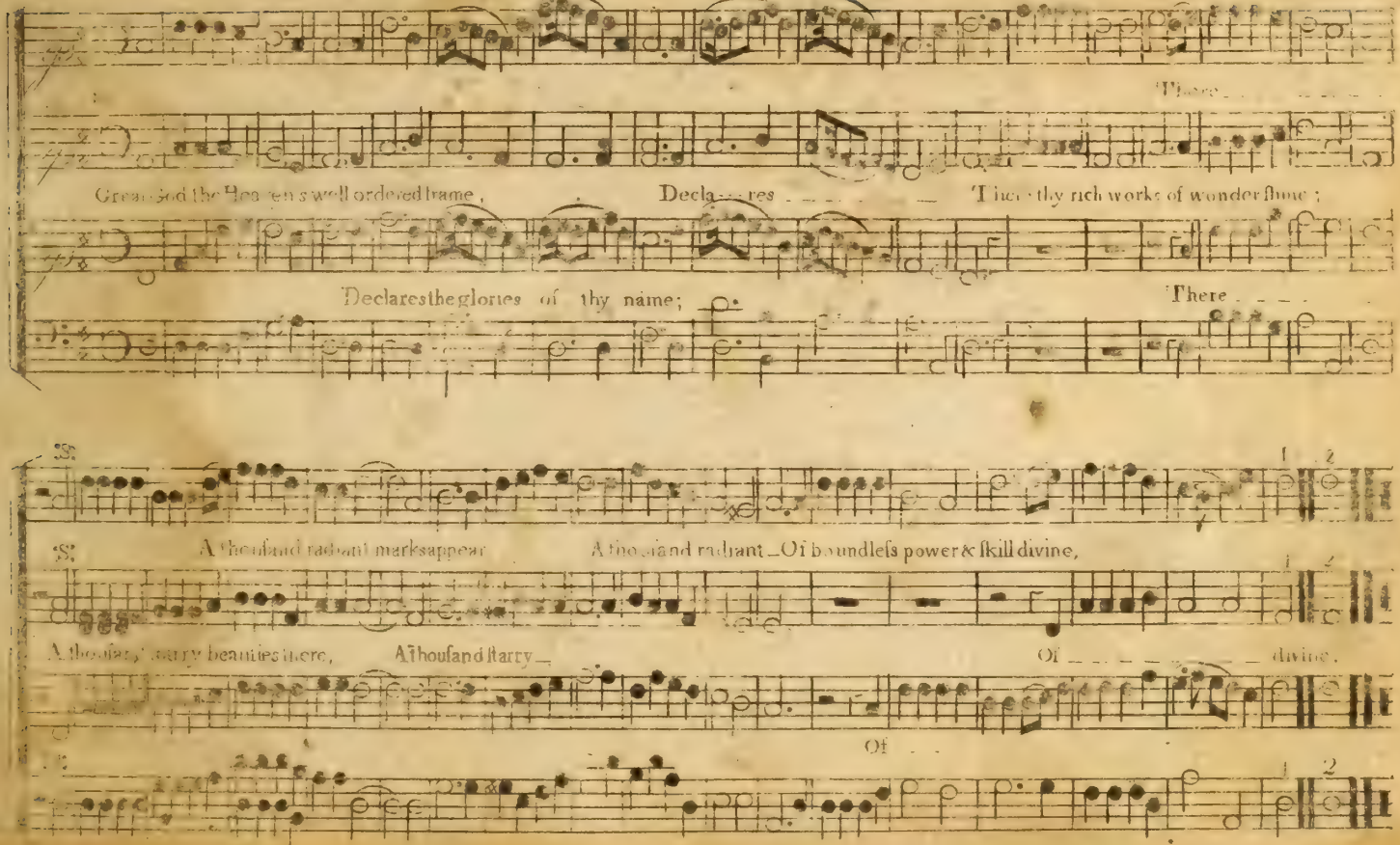



day; My God behold my longi ng eyes, And shorten thy del ay. And delay.

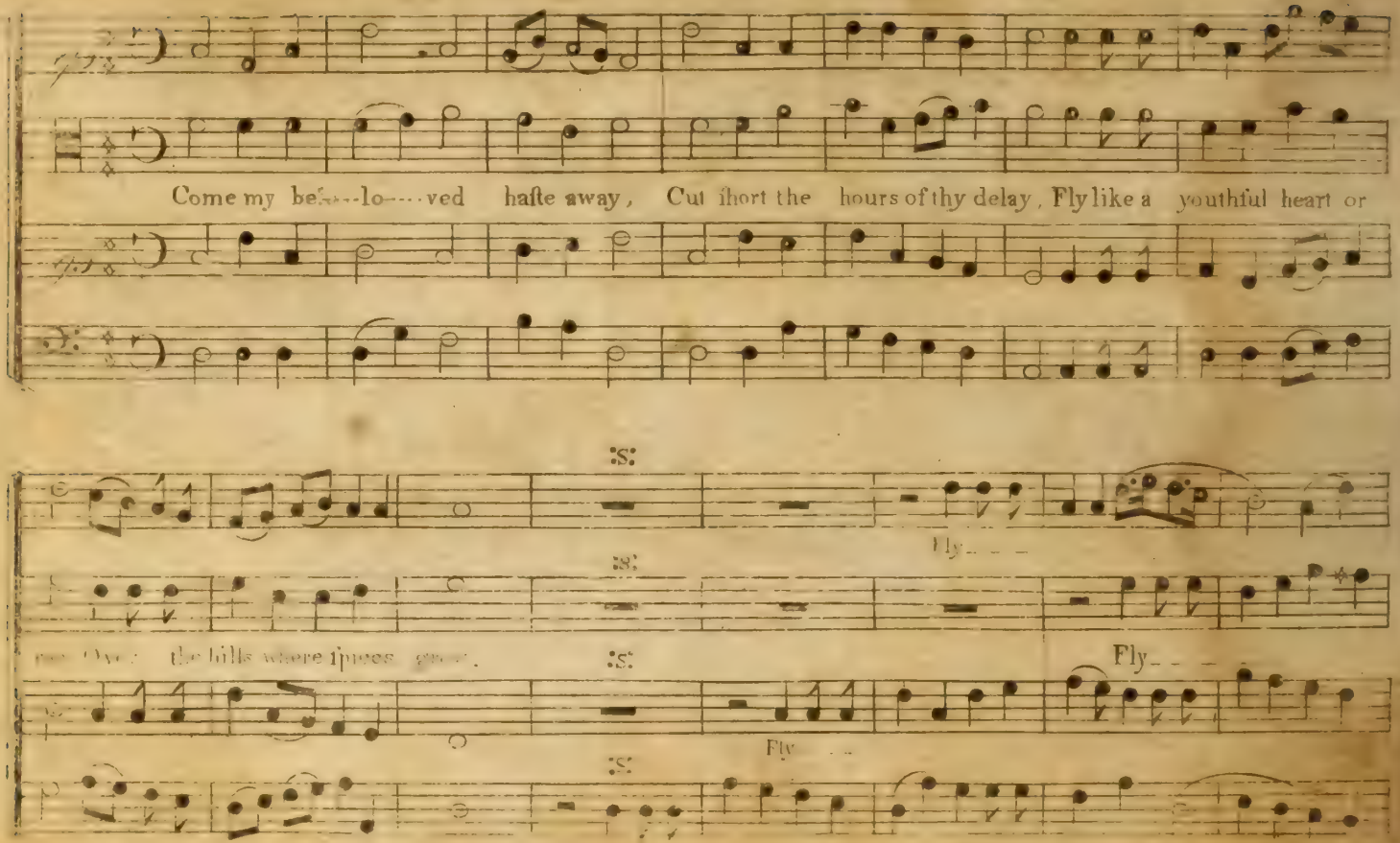
WANTAGE. C.M.

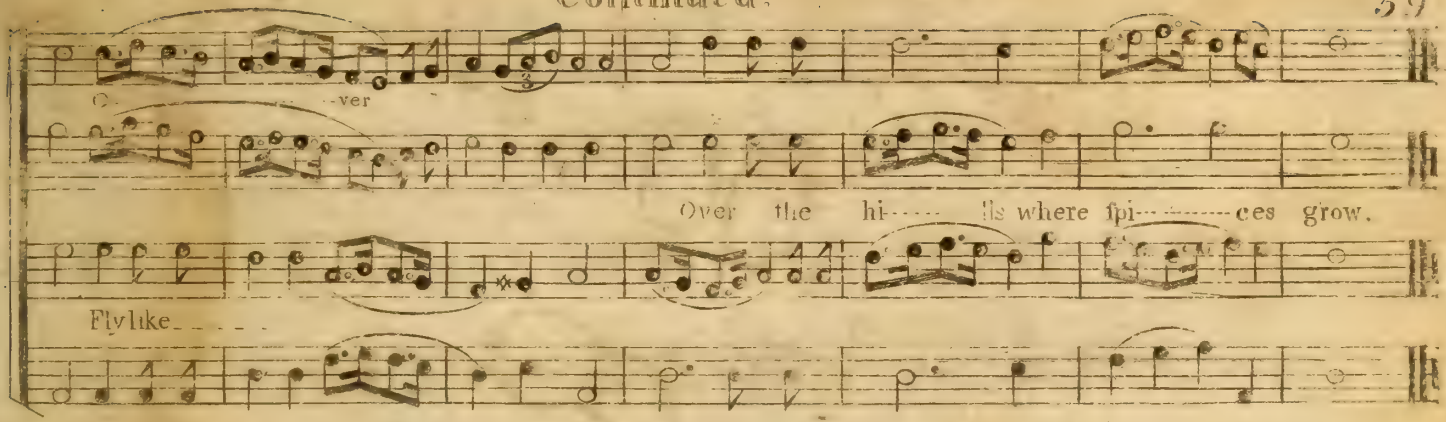

Our faith beholds our dying Lord,
While sitting round our Father's board, We raise our tuneful breath,
And dooms our sins to death.


The God of glory ſends his ſummons forth Calls the ſouth nations & awakes the north From eaſt to weſt his ſovereign order ſpread
regions of the dead; The trumpet ſounds hell trembles Heaven rejoices Lift up your heads ye ſaints with cheerful voice.

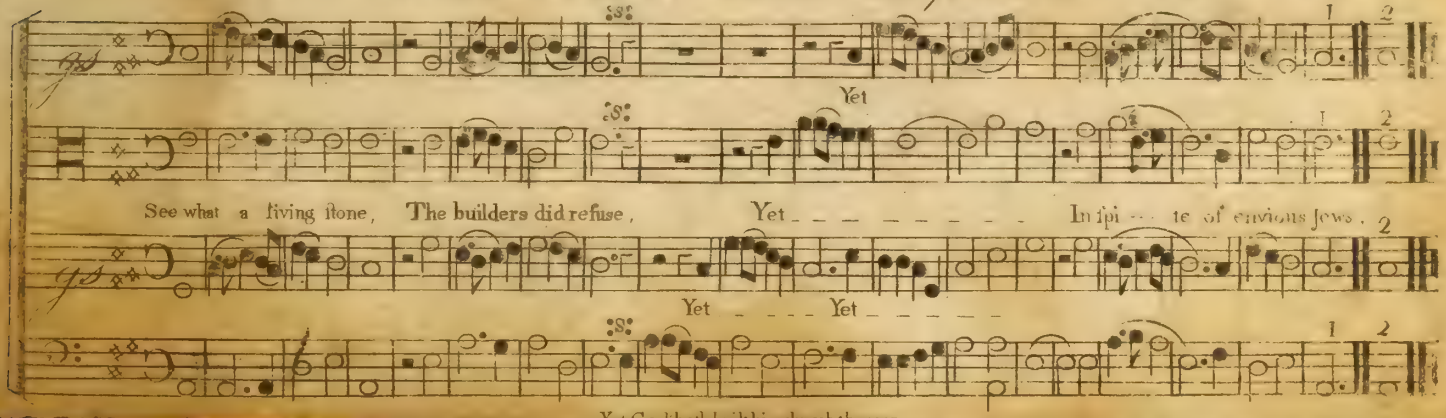

There
Great God the Heaven's well ordered frame, Declares There thy rich works of wonder shine;
Declares the glories of thy name; There
A thousand radiant marks appear A thousand radiant Of boundless power & skill divine,
A thousand starry beauties there, A thousand starry Of divine.
Of

INVITATION. L.M.



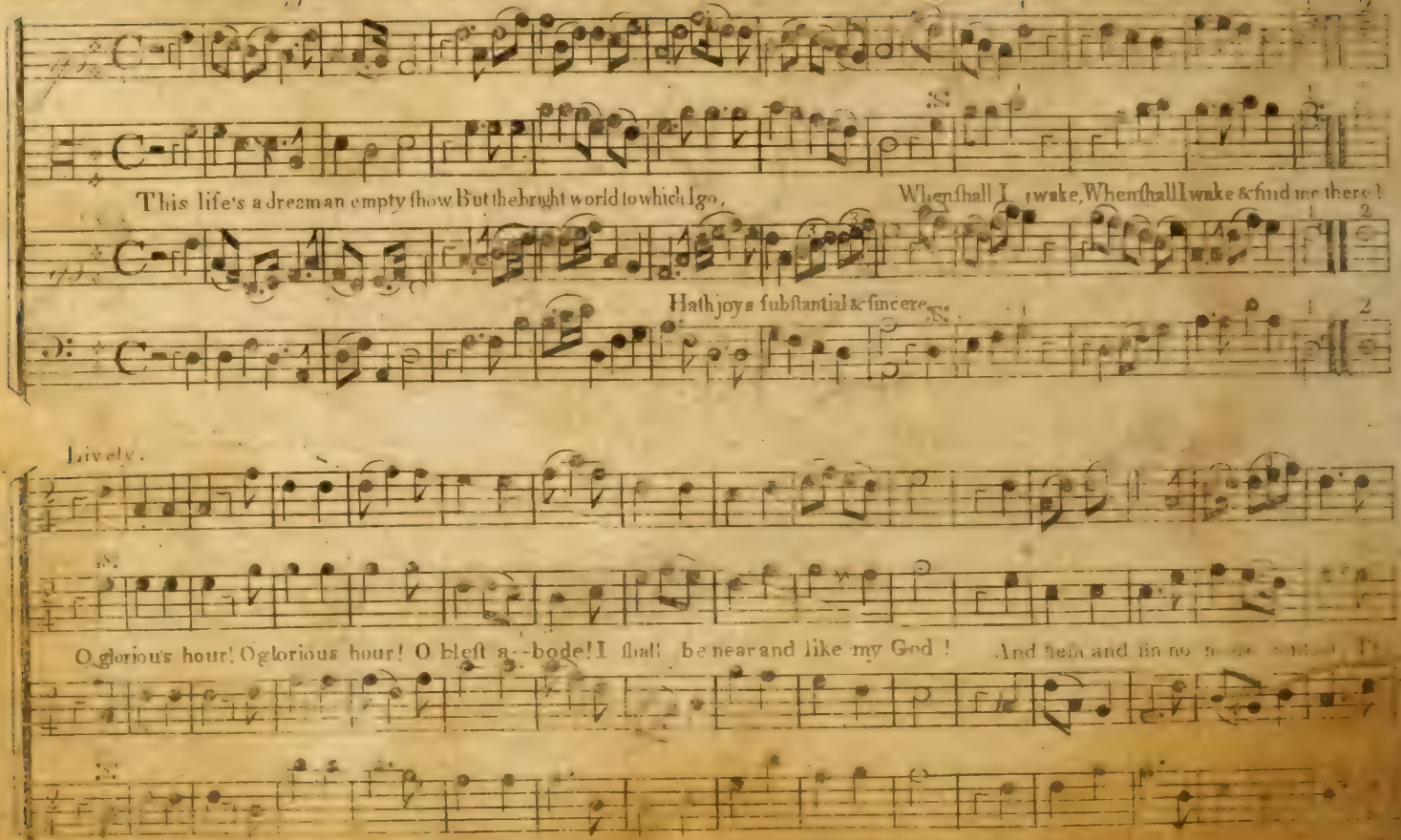


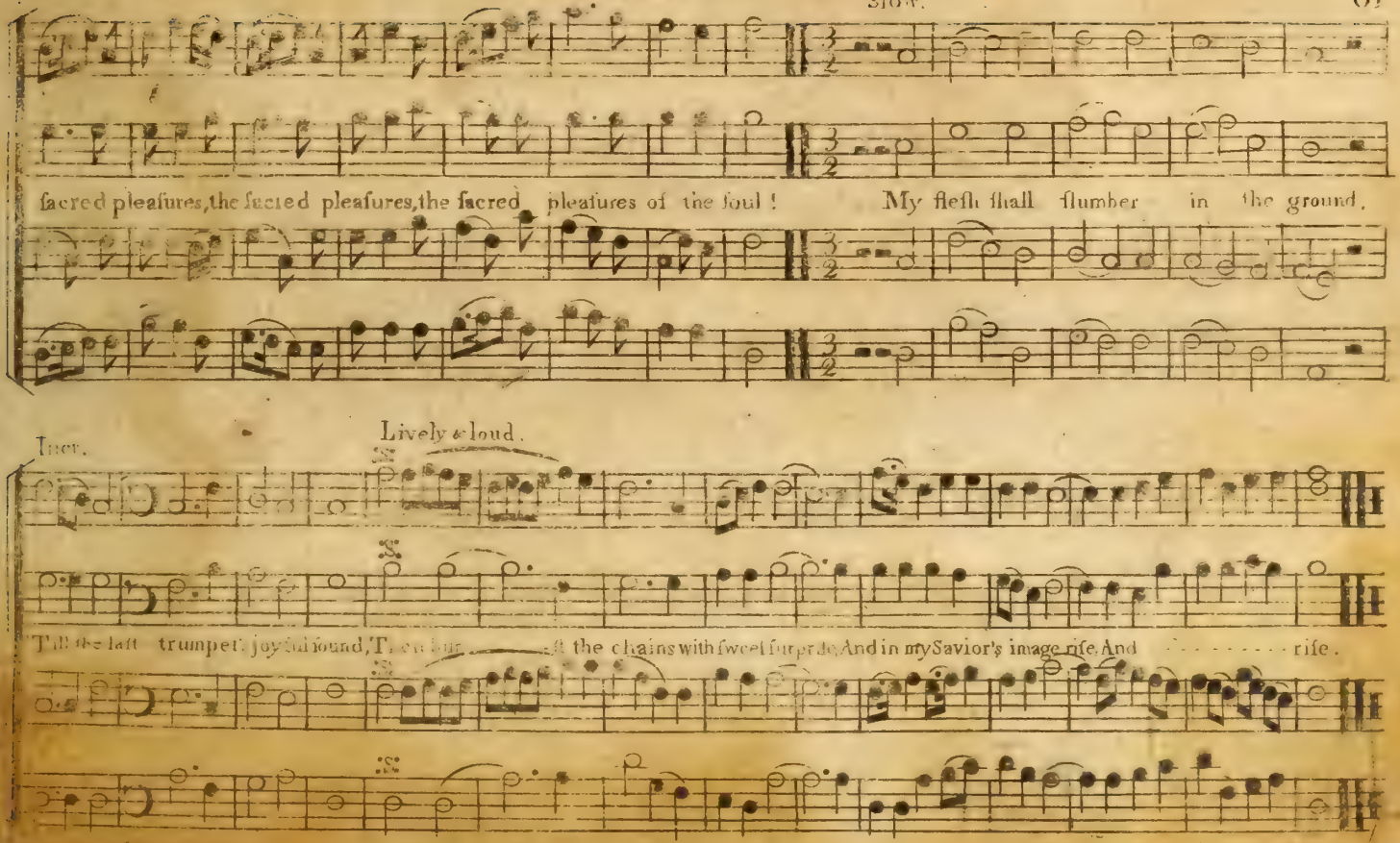
STAFFORD. S.M. *By Read.*



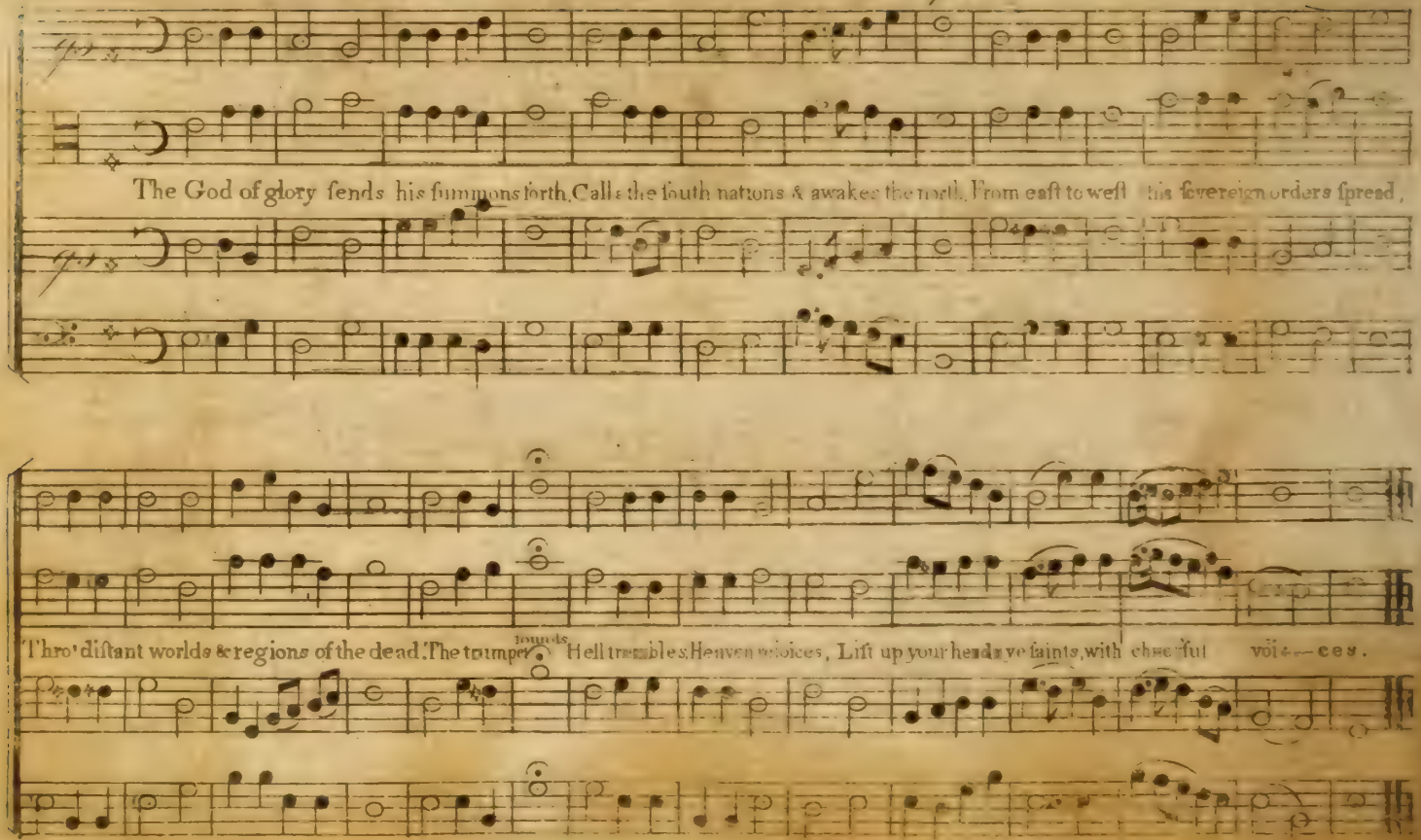
Modern

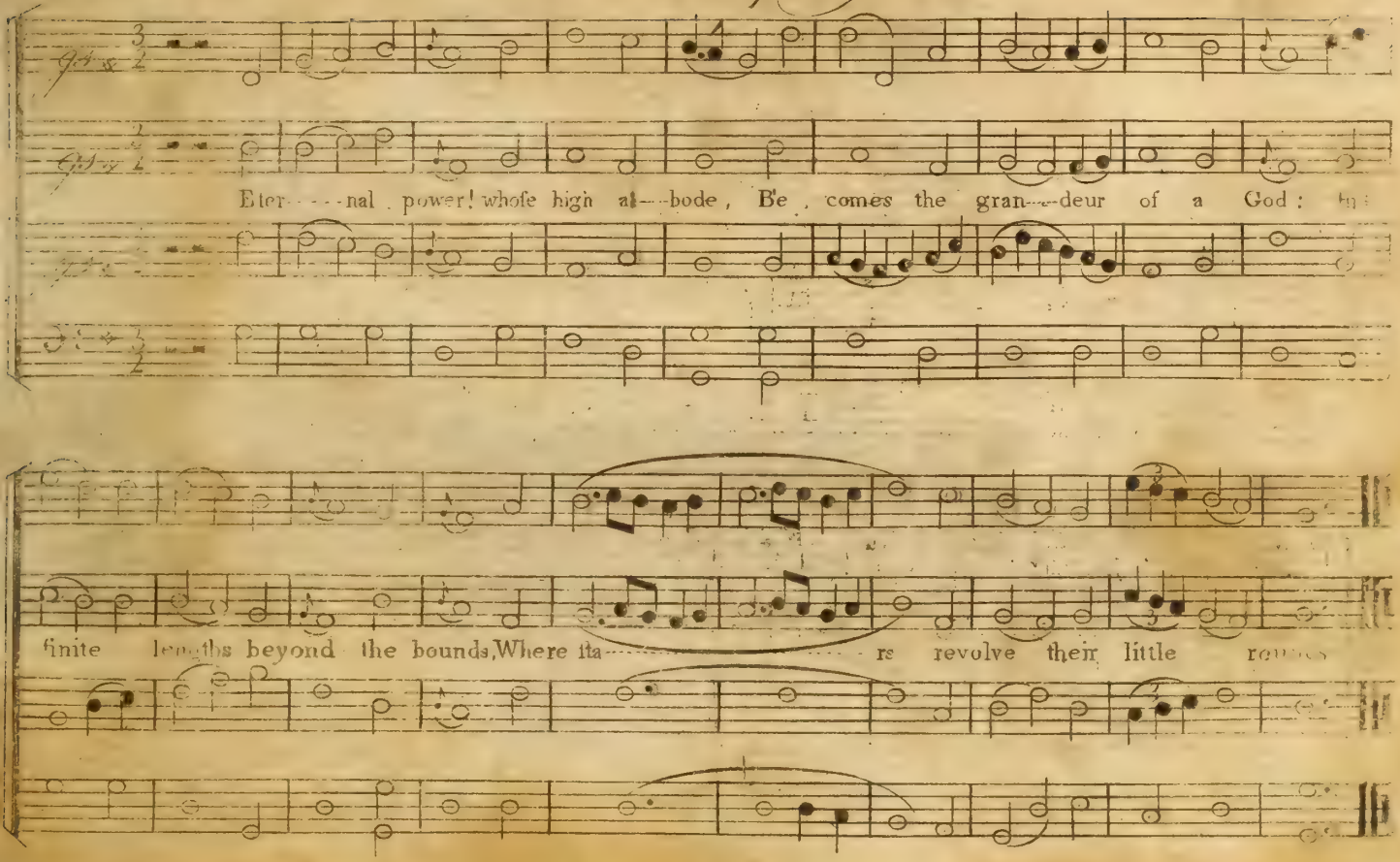
JERUSALEM. L.M.



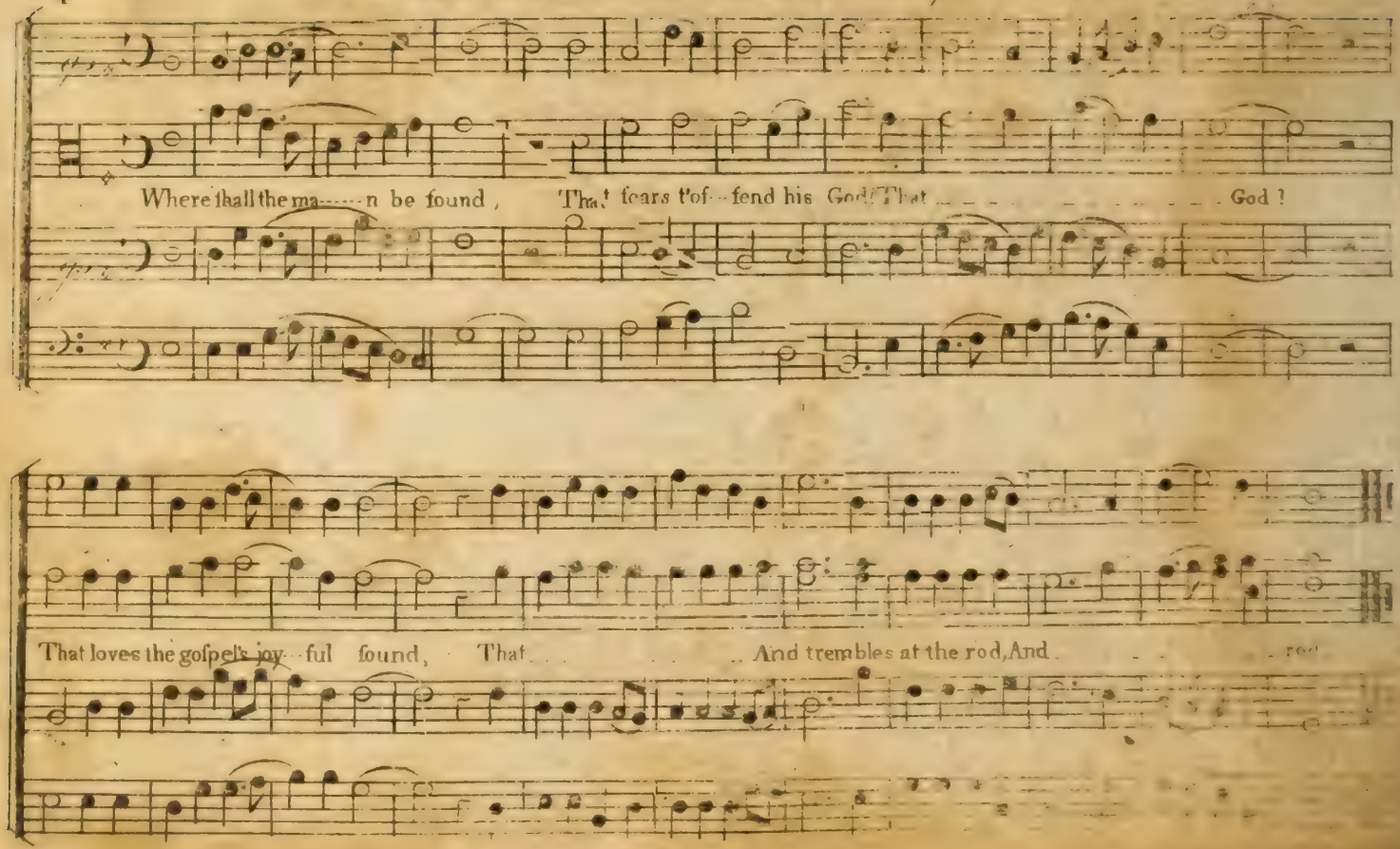

Slow.
sacred pleasures, the sacred pleasures, the sacred pleasures of the soul! My flesh shall slumber in the ground,
Lively & loud.
Till the last trumpet's joyful sound, Then burst the chains with sweet surprise, And in my Savior's image rise, And rise.

Slow. ÆTNA. P.M. By Edson.




Eter - - - nal power! whose high a - bode, Be comes the gran - deur of a God:
finite lengths beyond the bounds, Where ta - rs revolve their little

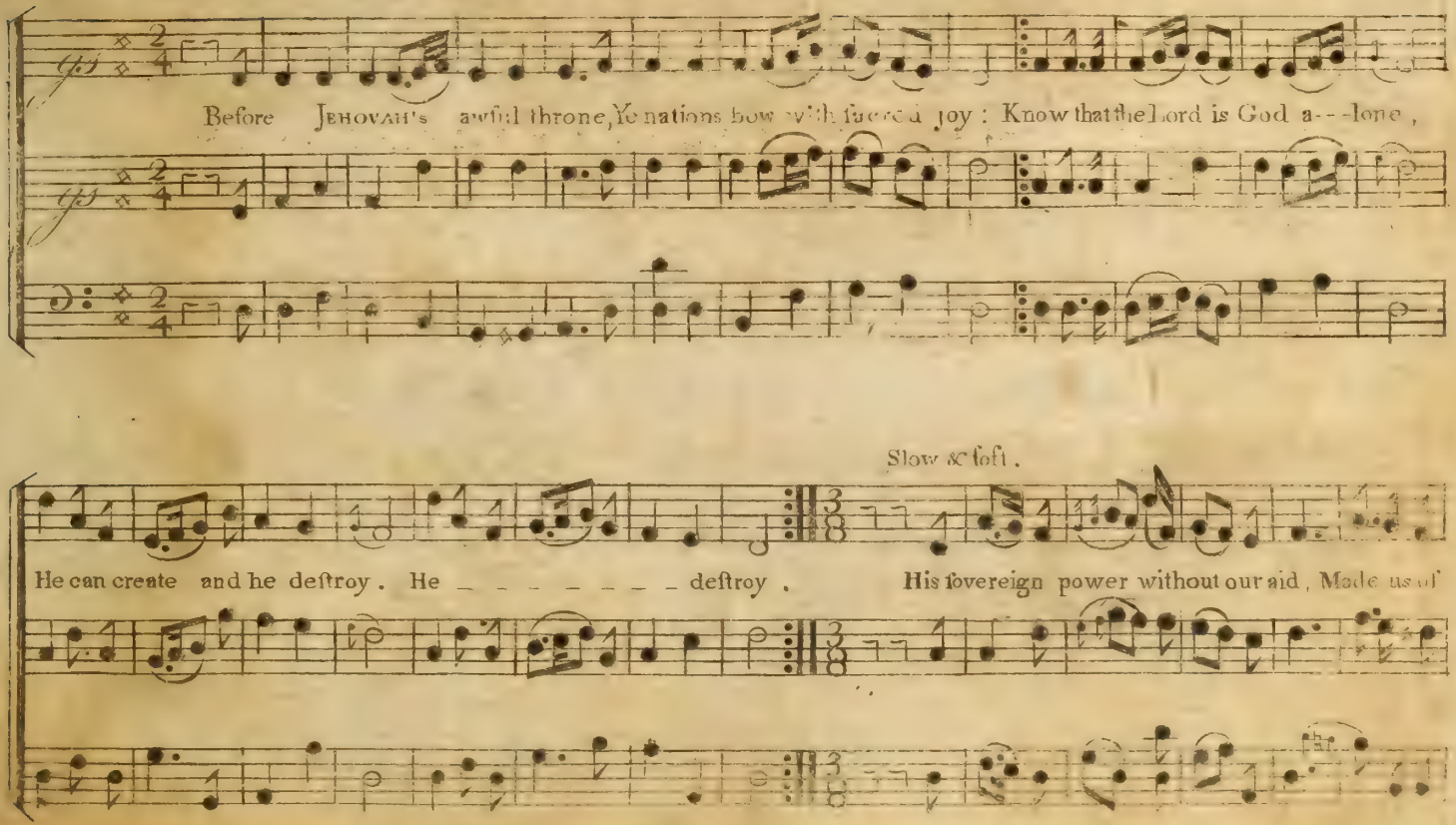
POMFRET. S.M.


Where shall the ma-----n be found, That fears t'of--fend his God, That . . . . . God!
That loves the gospel's joy--ful sound, That . . . . . And trembles at the rod, And . . . . . rod

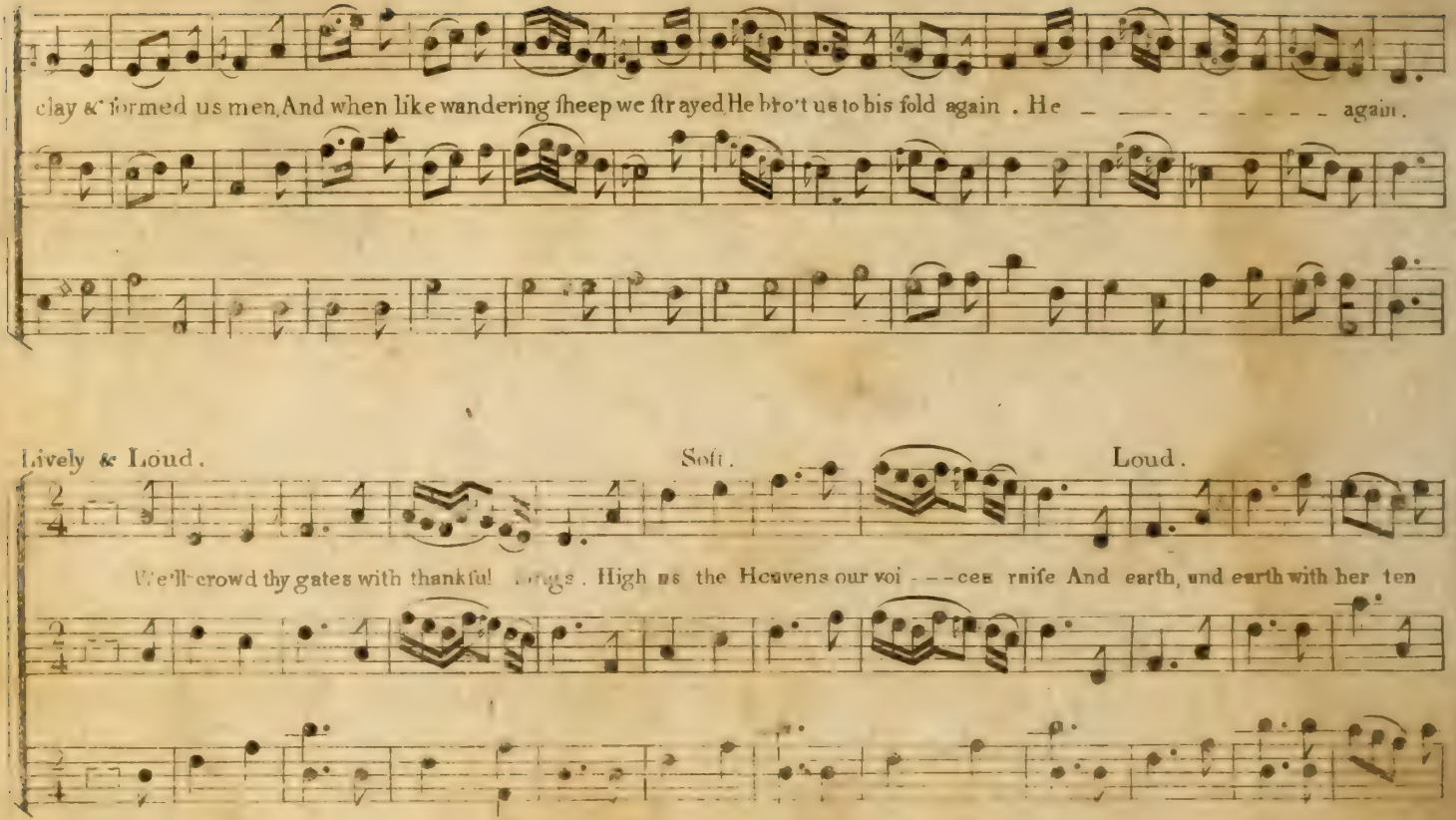
Slow.

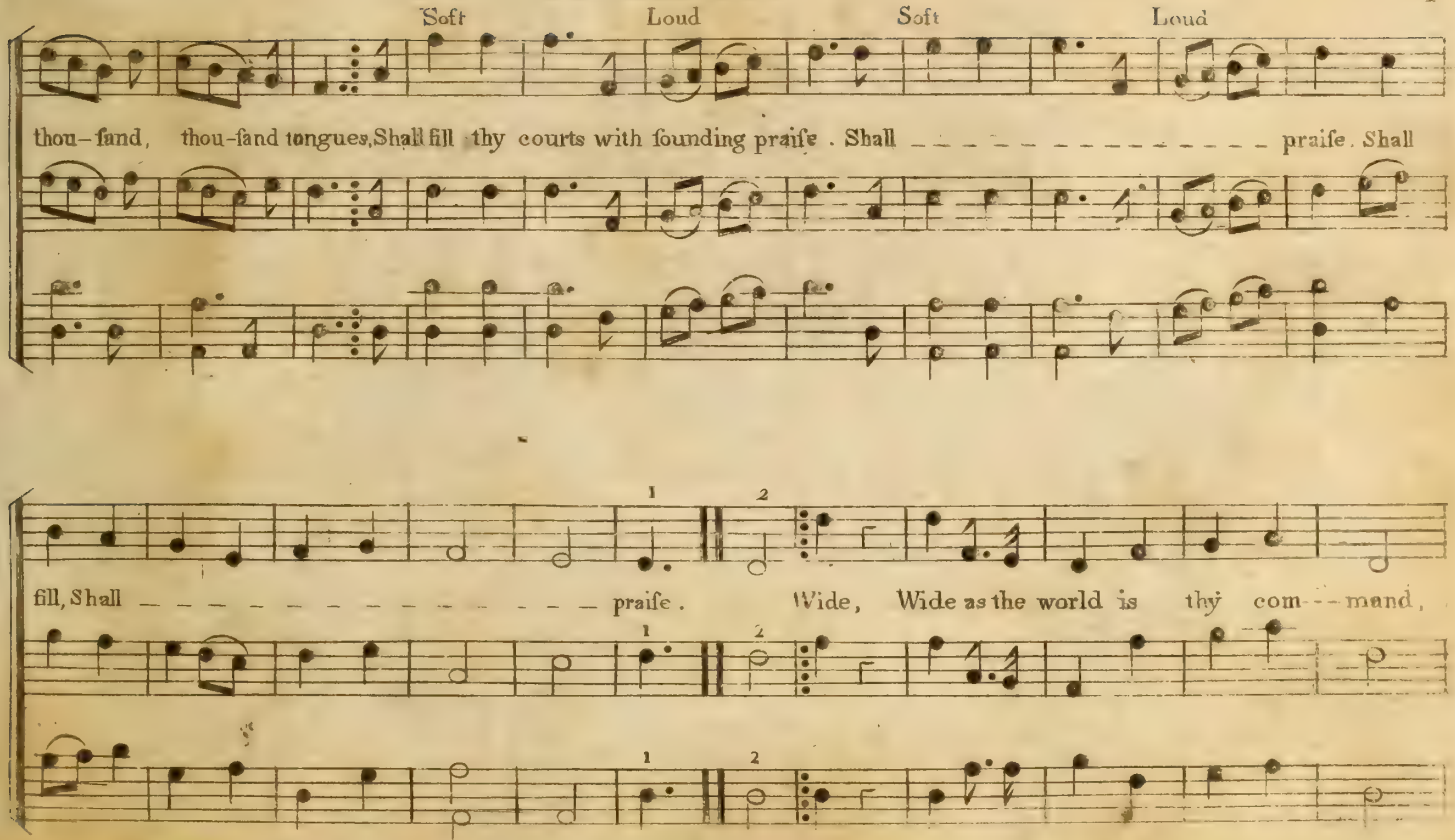
DENMARK. L.M.

Set by Dr. Madan.

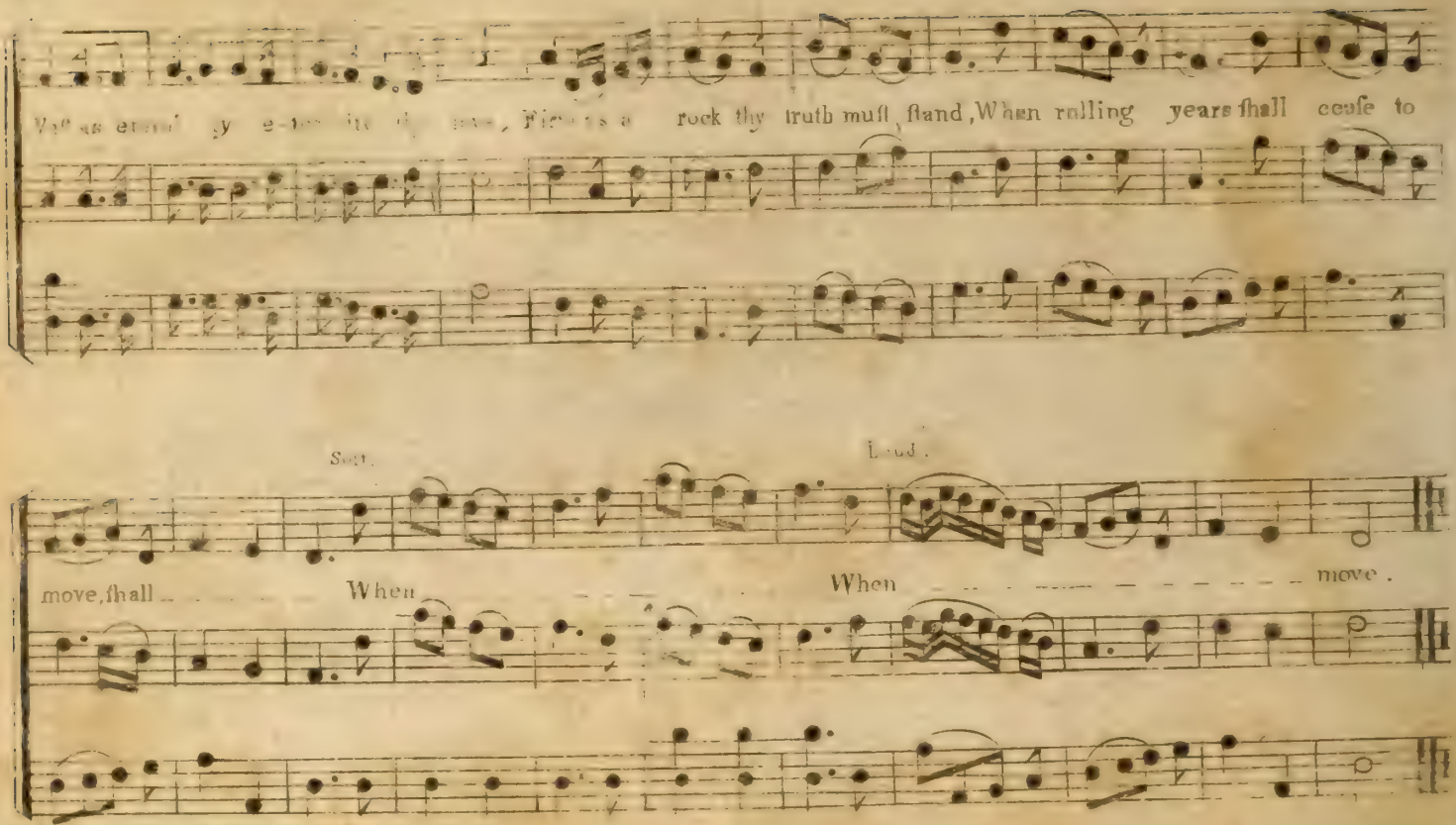


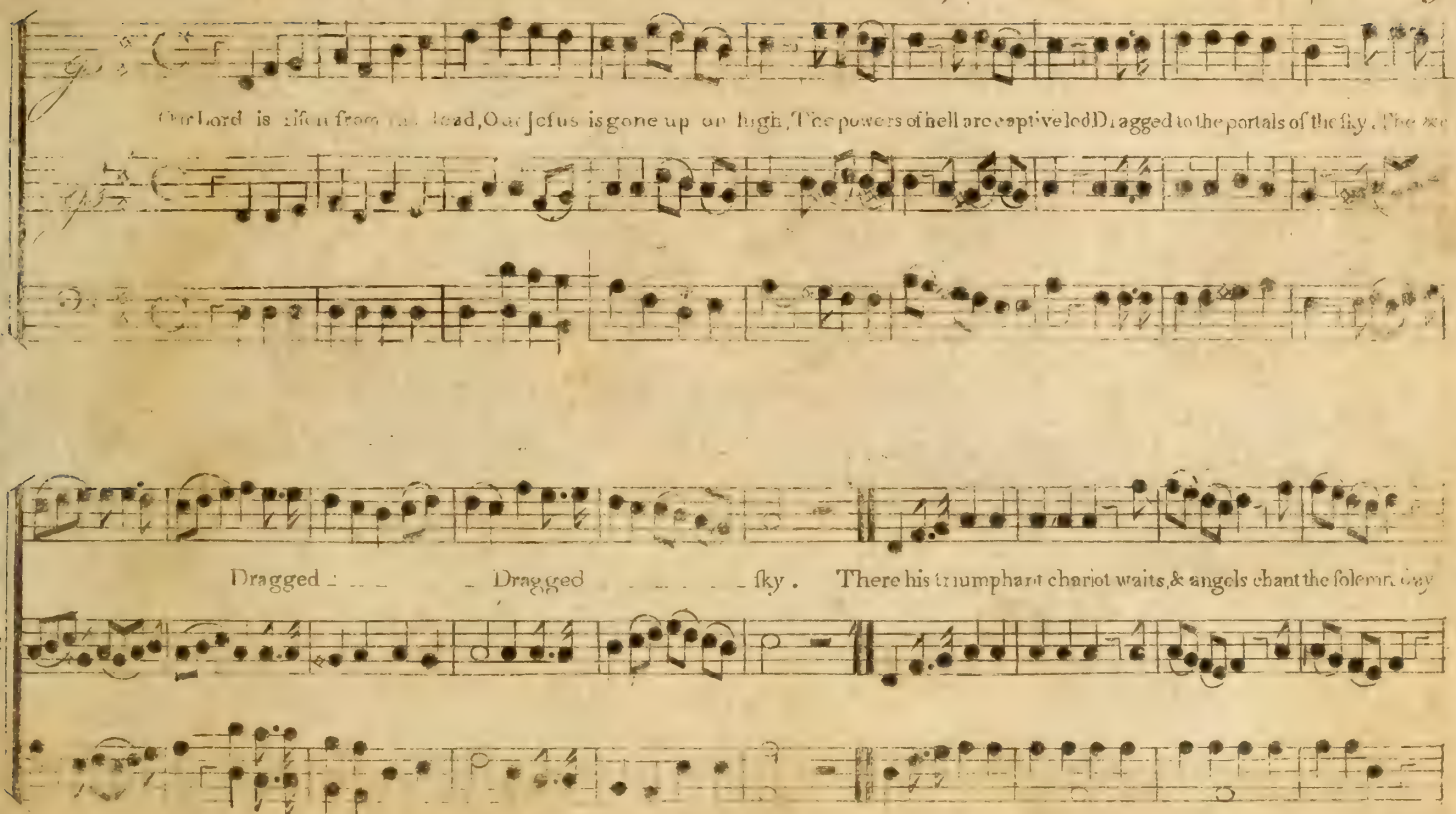
Continued.


clay & formed us men, And when like wandering sheep we strayed He brot us to his fold again . He _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ again.
Lively & Loud.
Soft.
Loud.
We'll crowd thy gates with thankful Songs . High as the Heavens our voi - - - ces rnise And earth, and earth with her ten

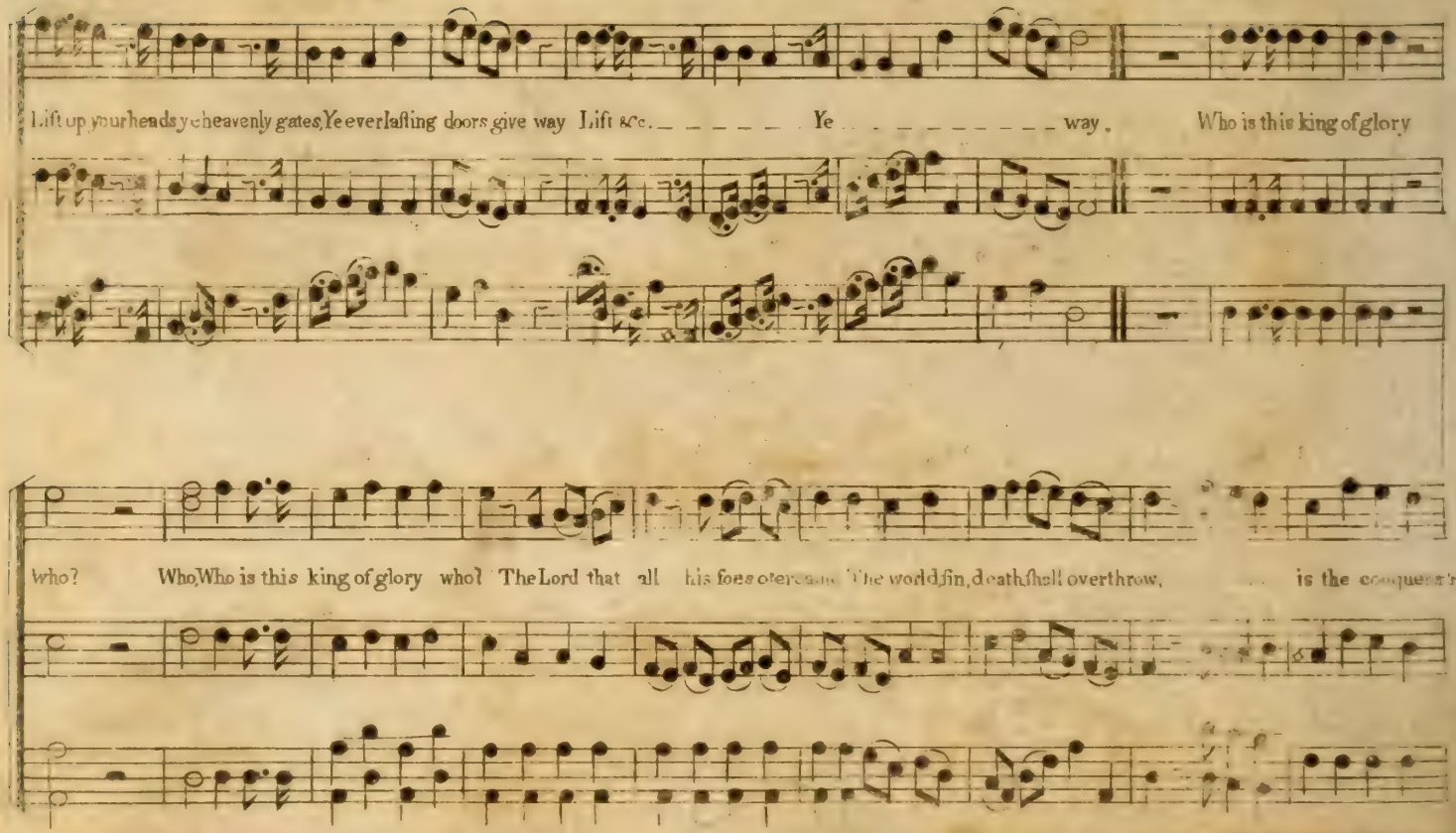

Soft
Loud
Soft
Loud
thou-fand, thou-fand tongues, Shall fill thy courts with founding praife . Shall _____ praife . Shall
fill, Shall _____ praife . Wide, Wide as the world is thy com---mand,
1
2

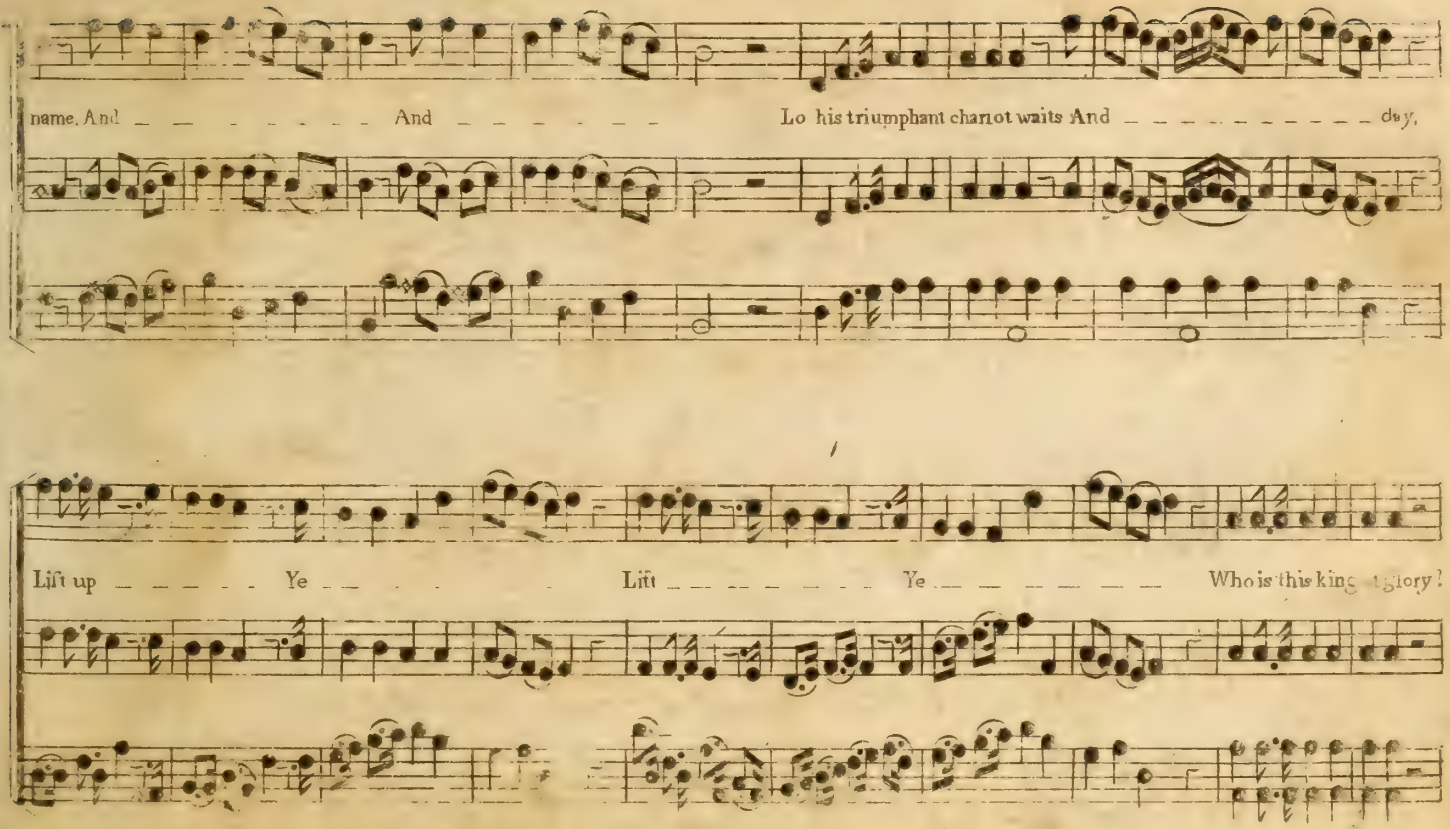
Continued.


rock thy truth muſt ſtand, When rolling years ſhall ceaſe to
Sop.
Lead.
move, ſhall
When
When
move.

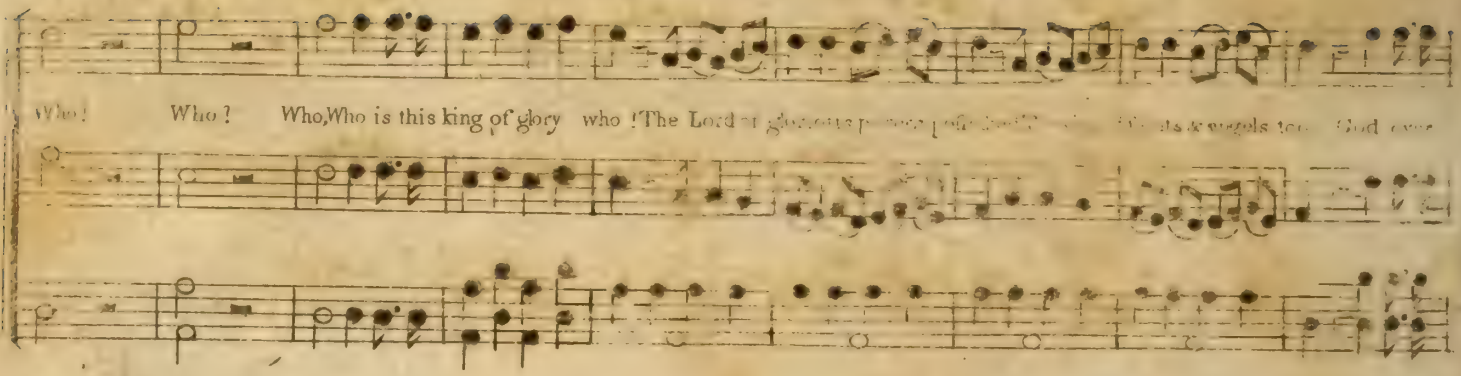

Our Lord is risen from the dead, Our Jesus is gone up on high, The powers of hell are captiveled Dragged to the portals of the sky. The we
Dragged sky. There his triumphant chariot waits, & angels chant the solemn day

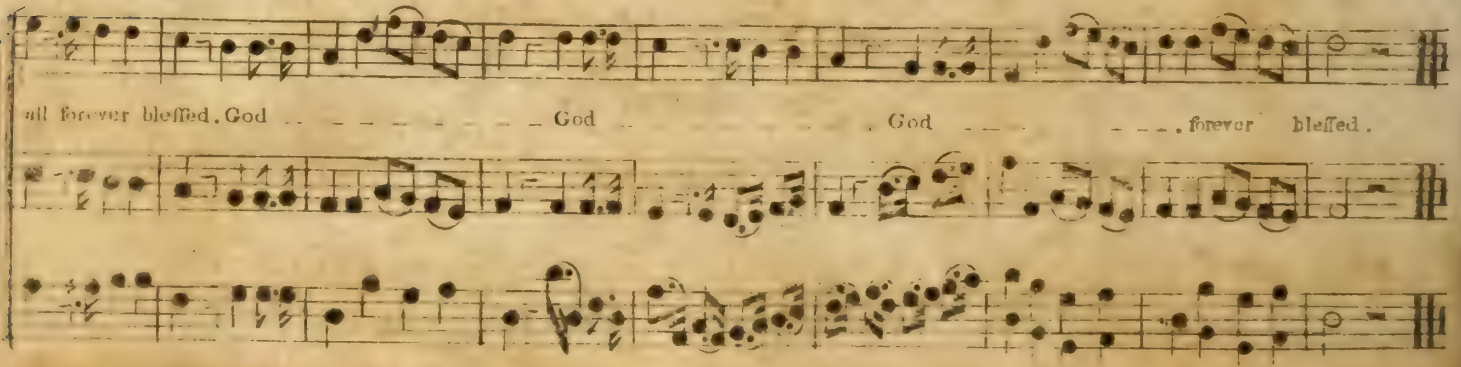
Continued.

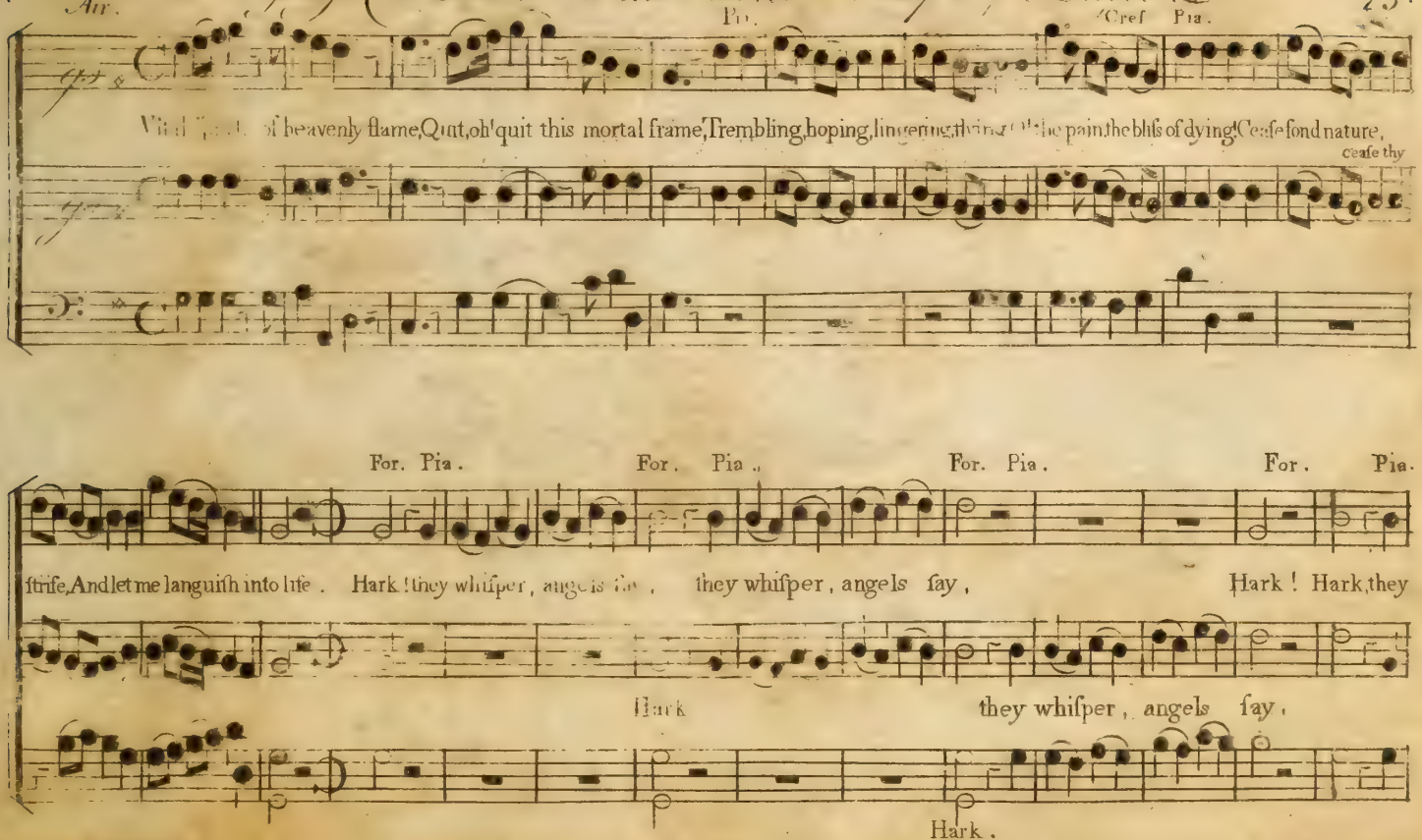

Lift up your heads ye heavenly gates, Ye everlasting doors give way Lift &c. Ye way. Who is this king of glory
Who? Who, Who is this king of glory who? The Lord that all his foes o'ercame The world, sin, death, hell overthrow, is the conquer'r


name. And _ _ _ _ _ _ _ And _ _ _ _ _ _ _ Lo his triumphant chariot waits And _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ day,
Lift up _ _ _ _ _ Ye _ _ _ _ Lift _ _ _ _ _ _ _ Ye _ _ _ _ _ _ _ Who is this king of glory?

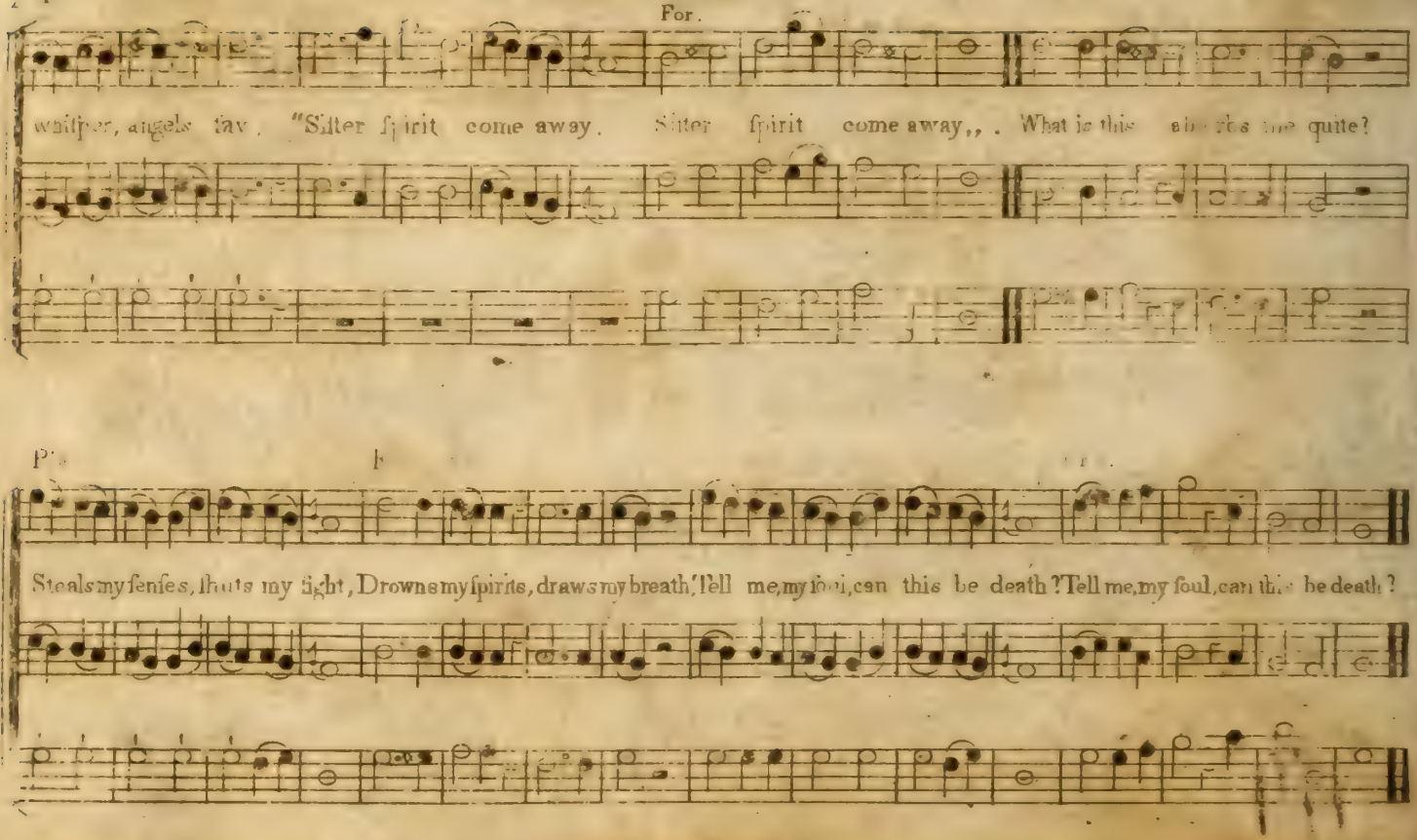
Continued.

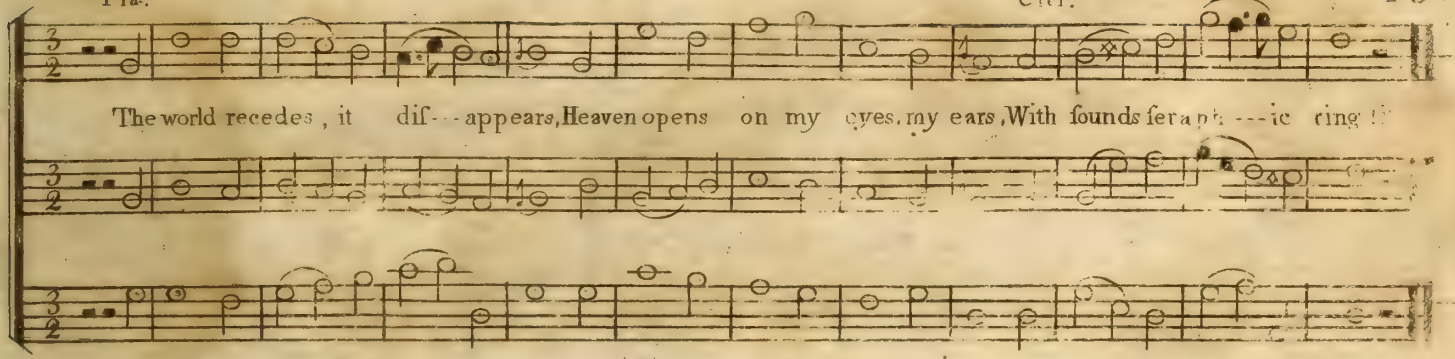

Who! Who? Who,Who is this king of glory who !The Lord

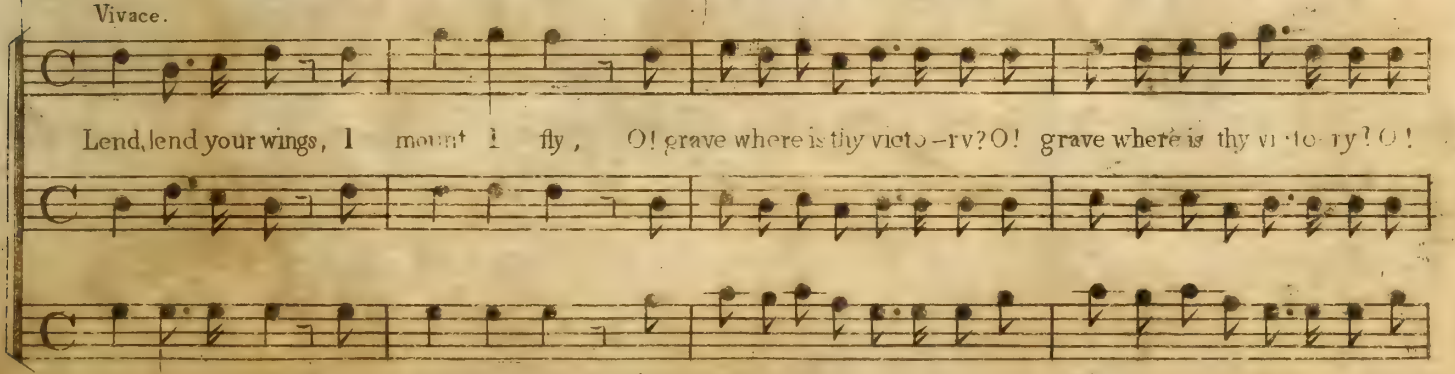

all forever bleſſed. God God God forever bleſſed.

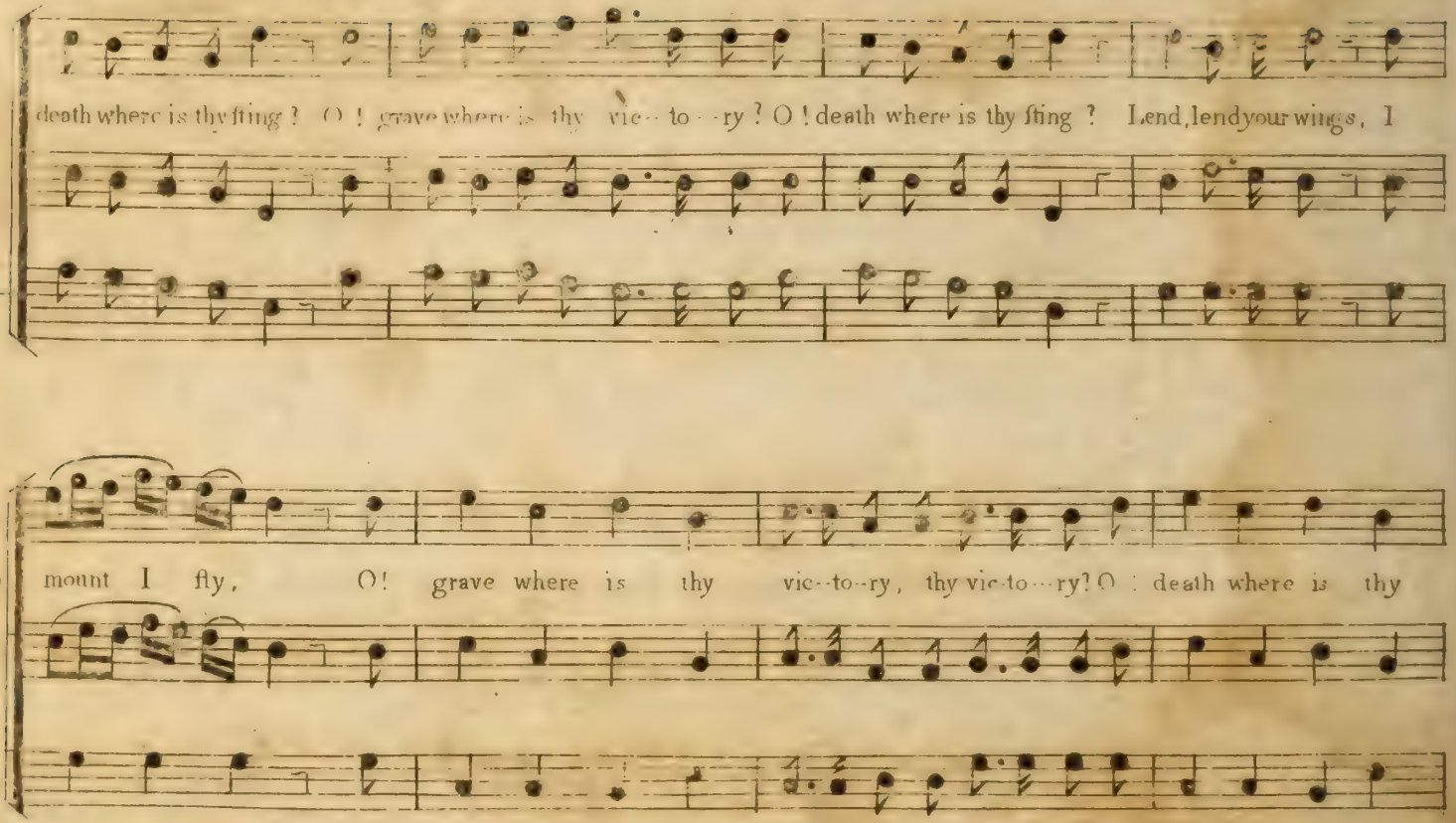

Pia.
Cref Pia.
Vital spark of heavenly flame, Quit, oh! quit this mortal frame, Trembling, hoping, lingering, flying, O the pain, the bliss of dying! Cease fond nature,
cease thy
For. Pia.
For. Pia.
For. Pia.
For. Pia.
strife, And let me languish into life. Hark! they whisper, angels say, they whisper, angels say, Hark! Hark, they
Hark
they whisper, angels say.
Hark.

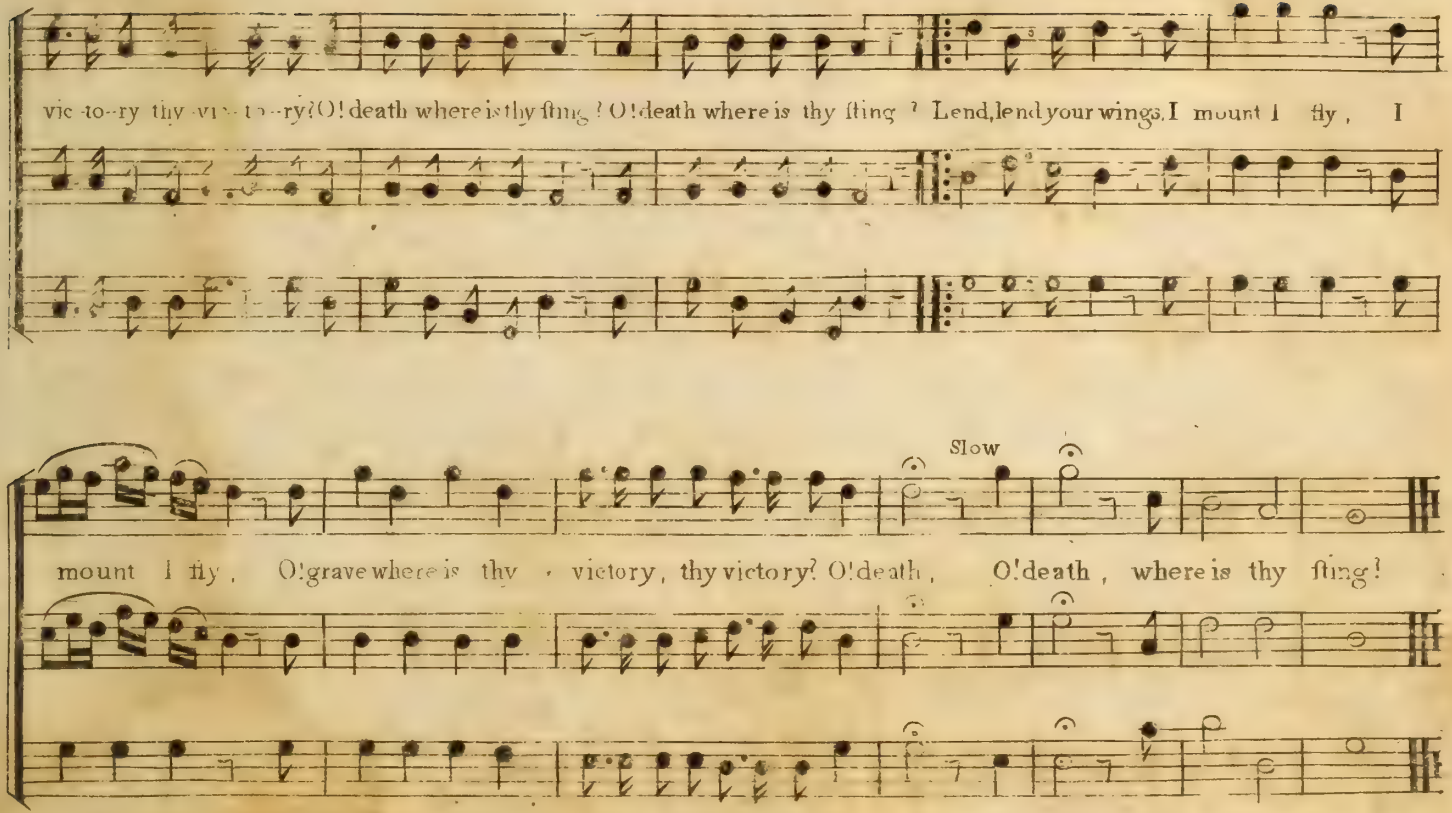
Continued.


For.
whisper, angels say, "Sister spirit come away. Sister spirit come away,, . What is this absorbs me quite?
Steals my senses, shuts my sight, Drowns my spirits, draws my breath, Tell me, my soul, can this be death? Tell me, my soul, can this be death?


Pia.
Cres.
The world recedes, it dis---appears, Heaven opens on my eyes, my ears, With sounds seraph---ic ring!

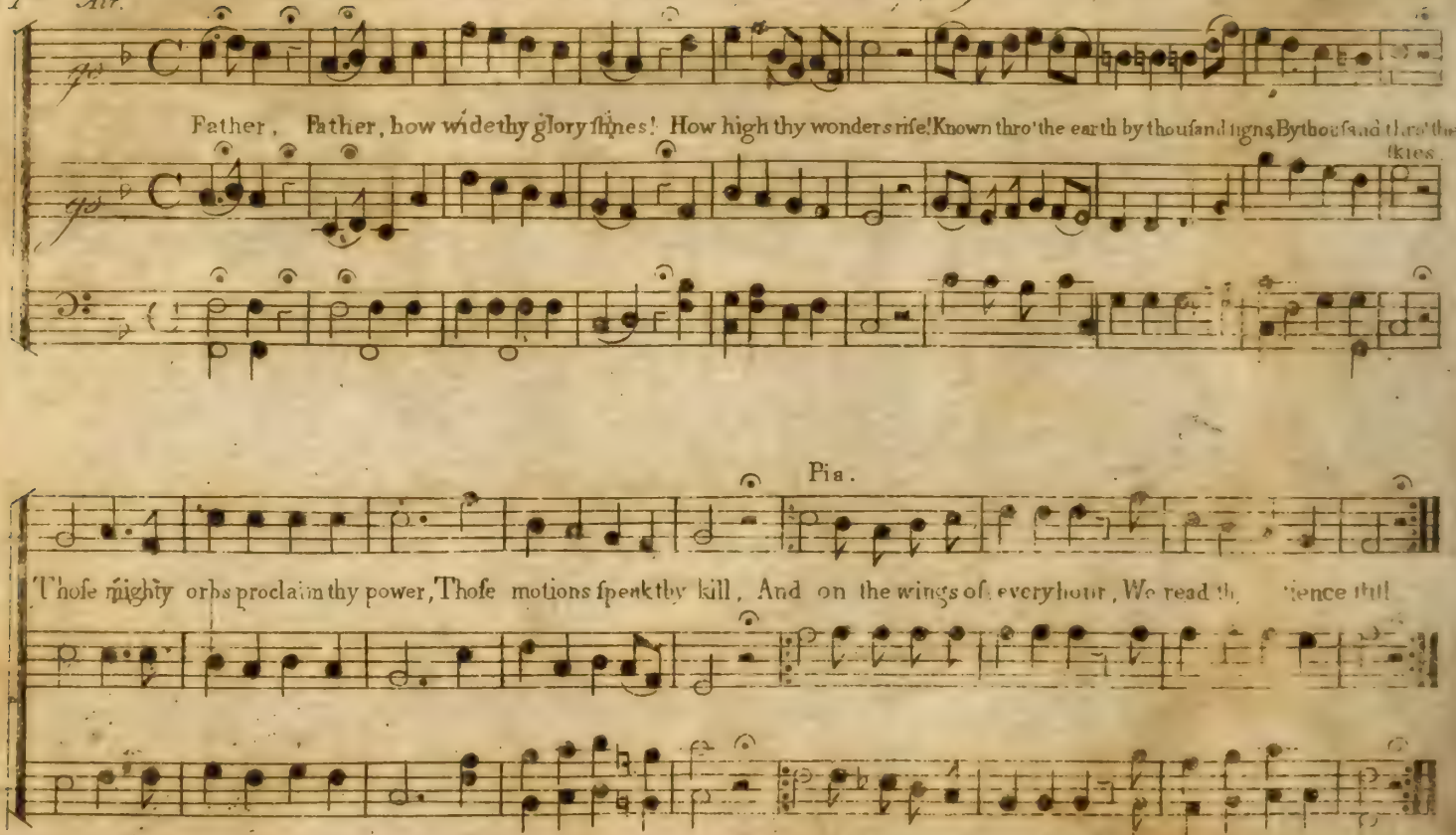

Vivace.
Lend, lend your wings, I mount! I fly, O! grave where is thy victo-ry? O! grave where is thy victo-ry? O!

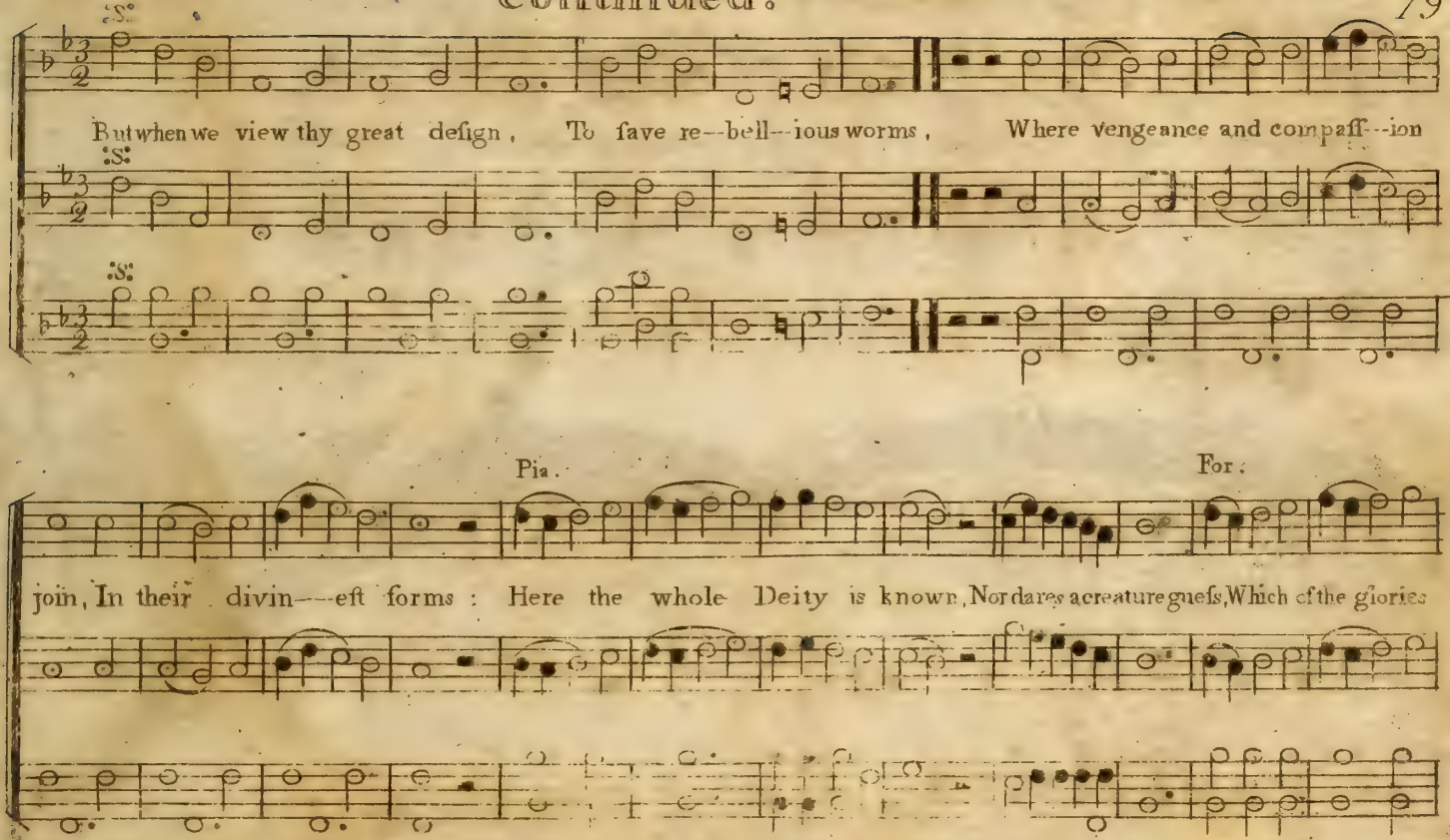

death where is thy sting ? O ! grave where is thy vic--to--ry ? O ! death where is thy sting ? Lend, lend your wings, I
mount I fly, O! grave where is thy vic--to--ry, thy vic-to---ry? O ! death where is thy


vic-to-ry thy vic-to-ry? O! death where is thy sting? O! death where is thy sting? Lend, lend your wings, I mount I fly, I
Slow
mount I fly, O! grave where is thy victory, thy victory? O! death, O! death, where is thy sting!

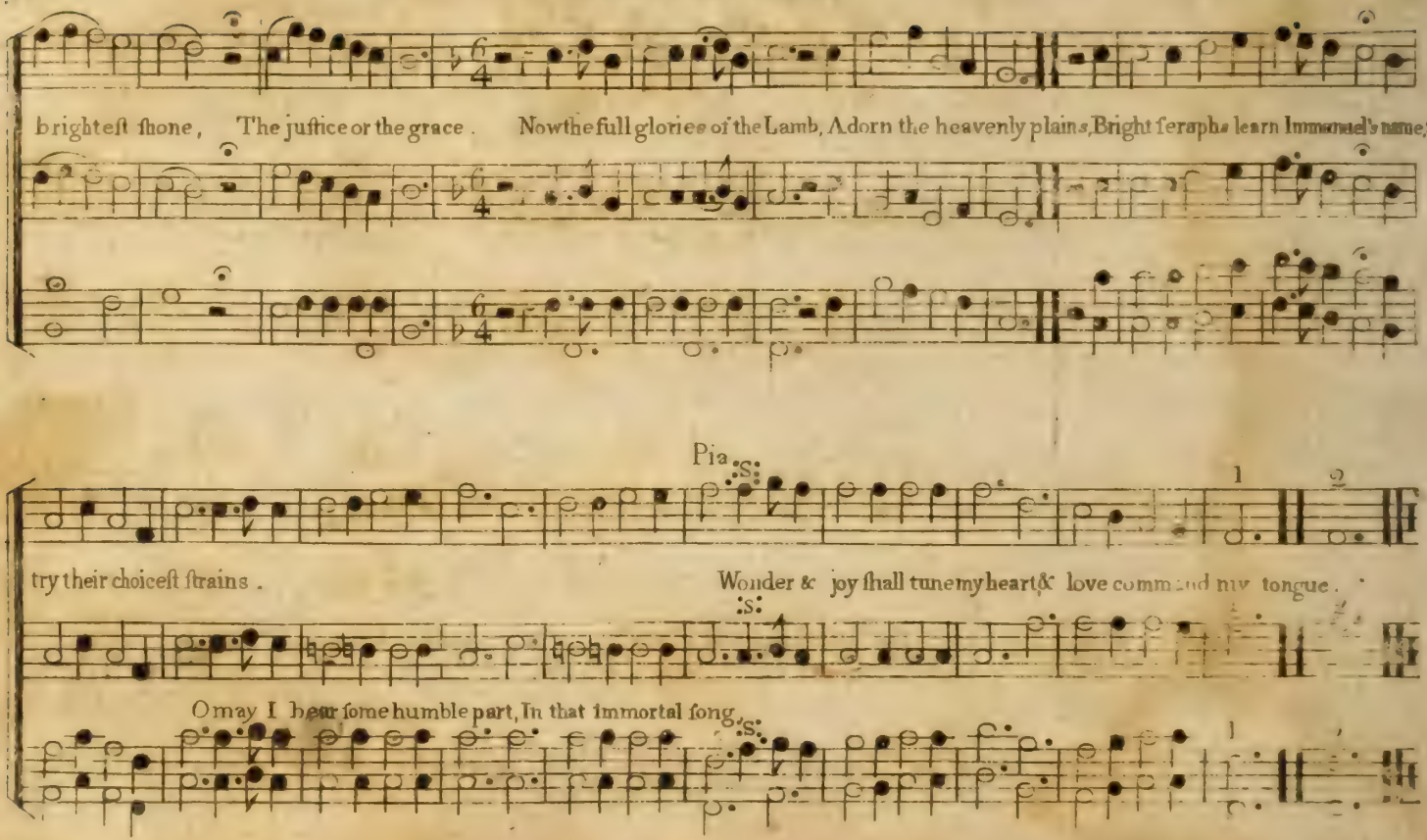
CAMBRIDGE. Set 1, Giardini.

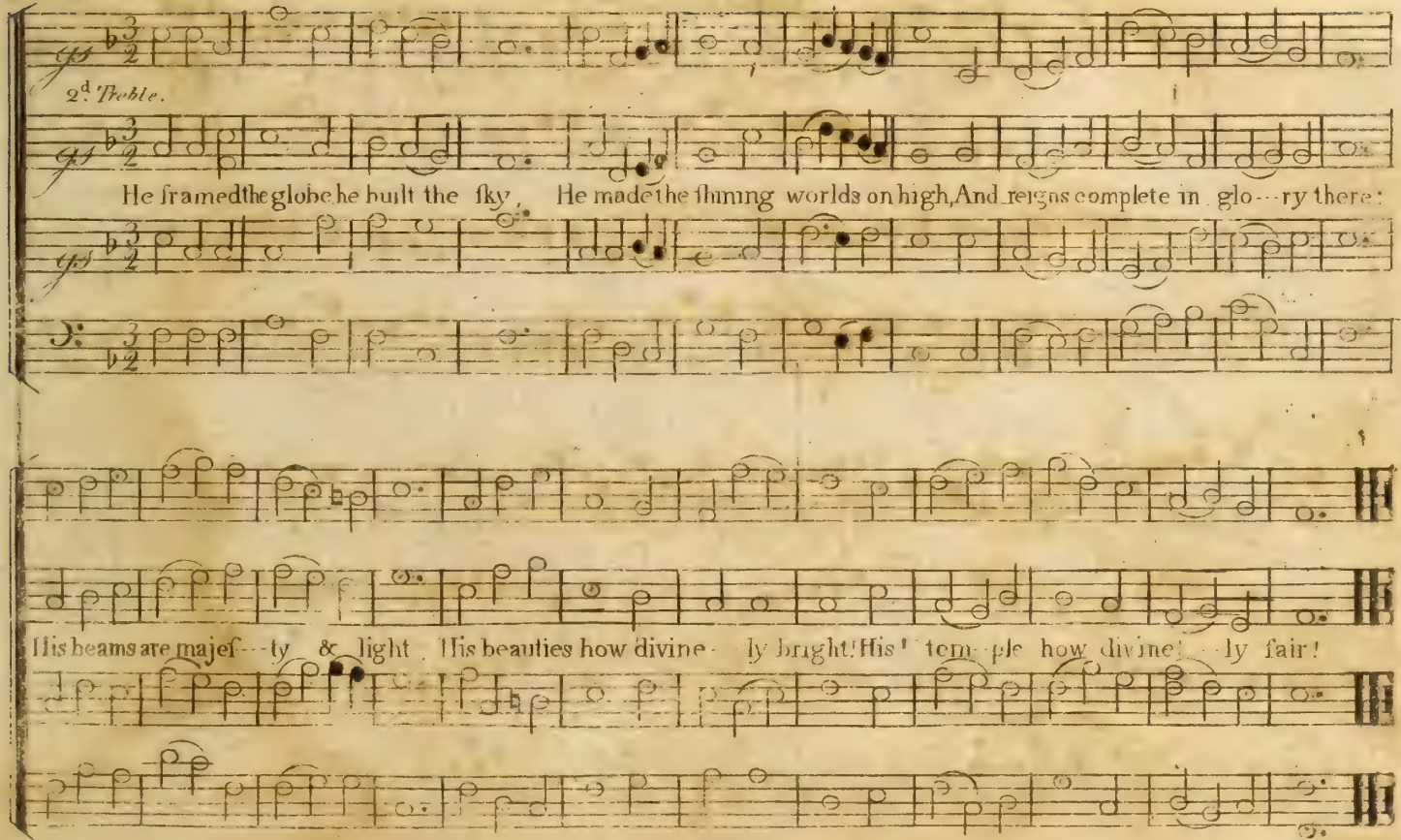
Air.

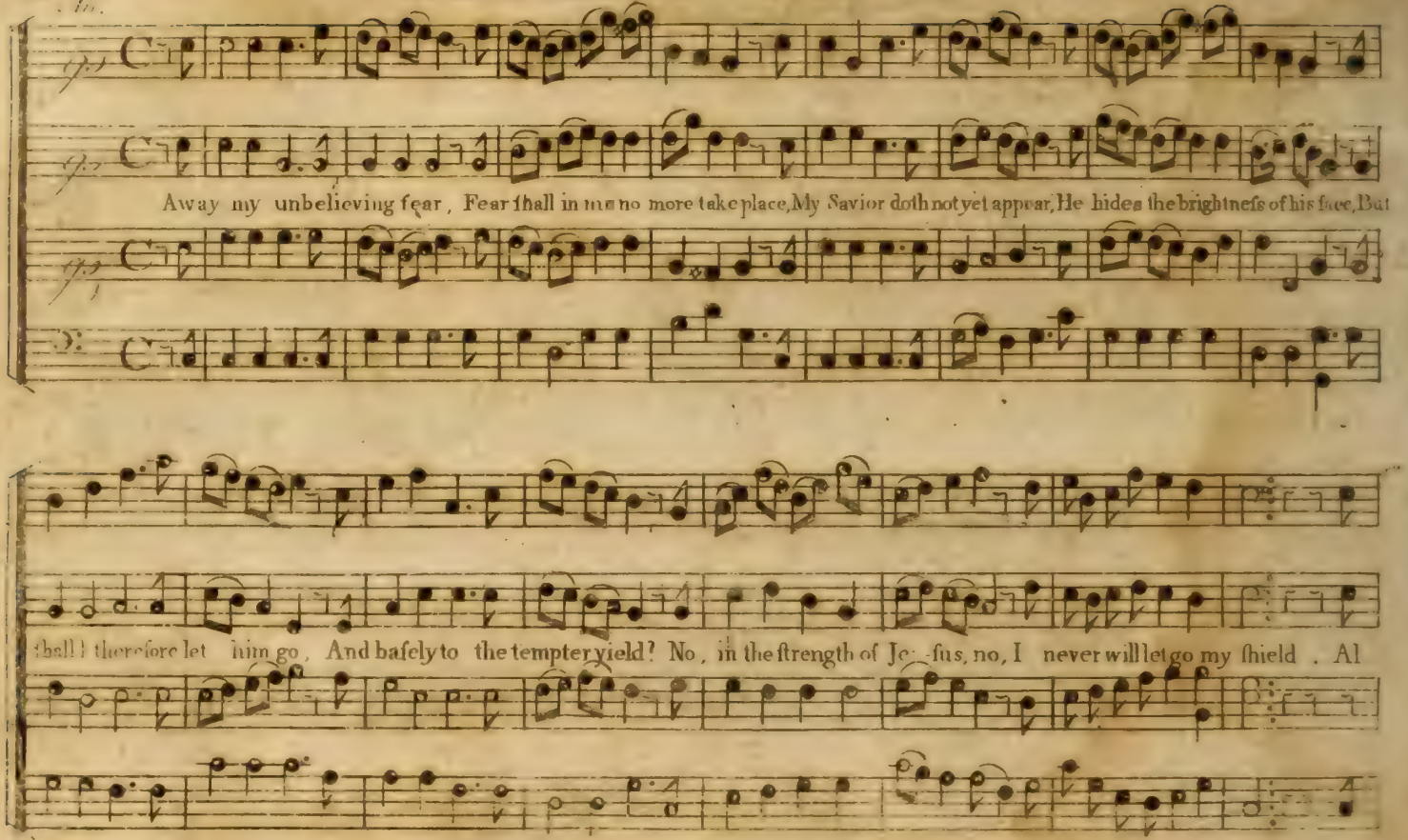


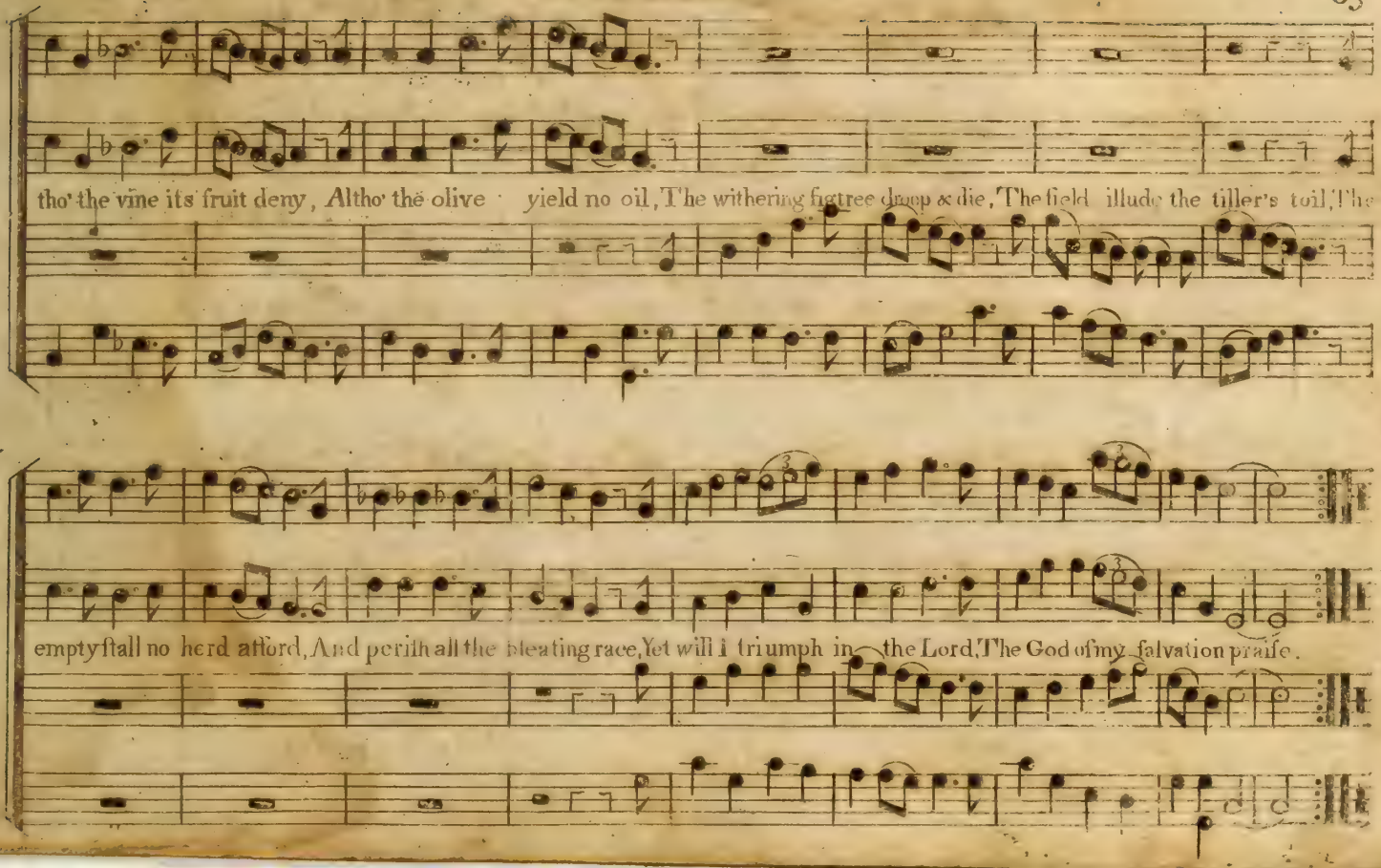

But when we view thy great design, To save re--bell--ious worms, Where vengeance and compass--ion
Pia.
For:
join, In their divin---est forms: Here the whole Deity is known, Nor dares a creature guess, Which of the glories

Continued.


brightest shone, The justice or the grace. Now the full glories of the Lamb, Adorn the heavenly plains, Bright seraphs learn Immanuel's name, &
Pia.
try their choicest strains.
Wonder & joy shall tune my heart & love command my tongue.
O may I bear some humble part, In that immortal song.

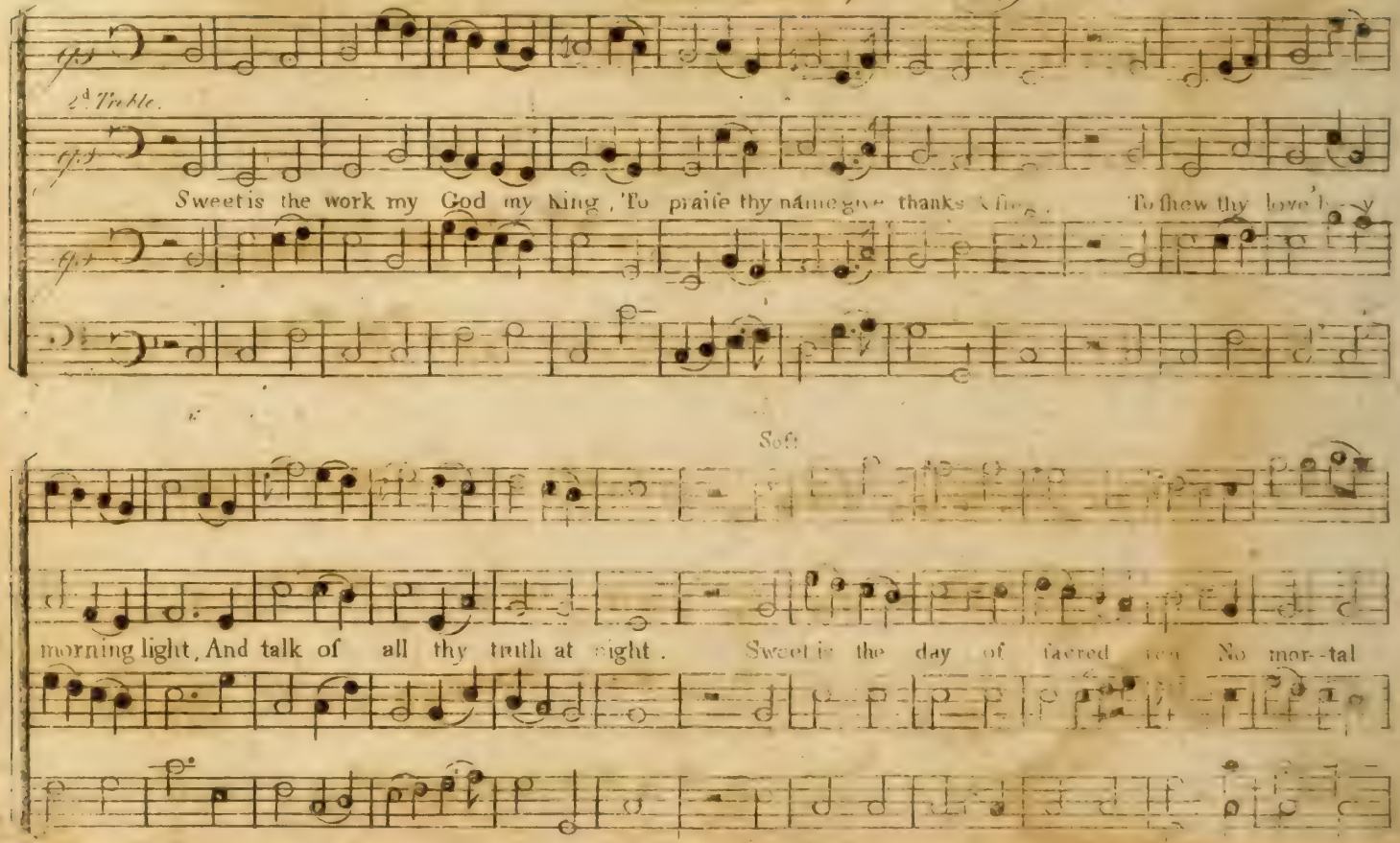

2d. Treble.
He framed the globe he built the sky, He made the shining worlds on high, And reigns complete in glo---ry there:
His beams are majes---ty & light, His beauties how divine---ly bright! His tem---ple how divine---ly fair!

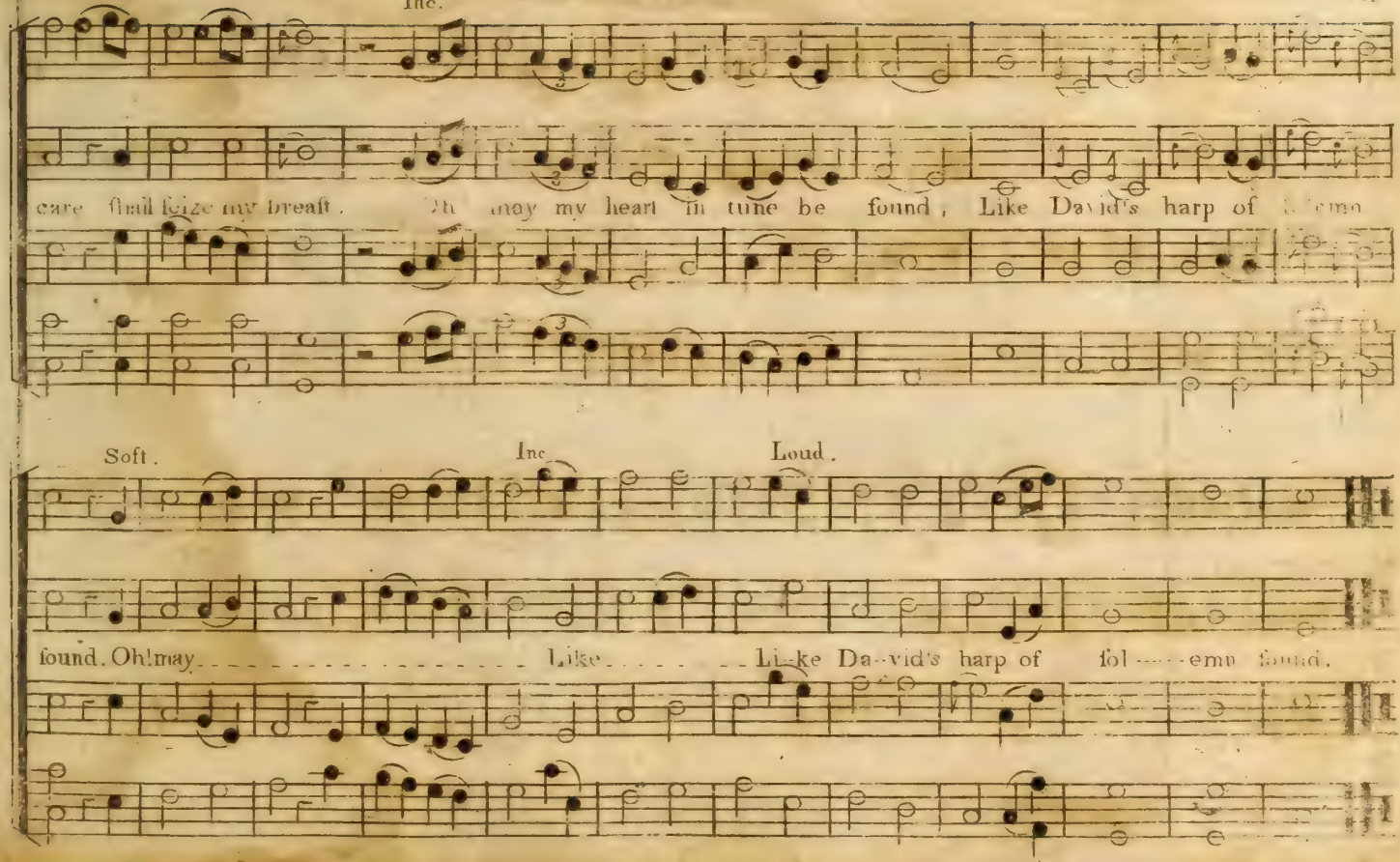

Away my unbelieving fear, Fear shall in me no more take place, My Savior doth not yet appear, He hides the brightness of his face, But
shall I therefore let him go, And basely to the tempter yield? No, in the strength of Je-sus, no, I never will let go my shield. Al


tho' the vine its fruit deny, Altho' the olive yield no oil, The withering figtree droop & die, The field illude the tiller's toil, The
empty stall no herd afford, And perish all the bleating race, Yet will I triumph in the Lord, The God of my salvation praise.

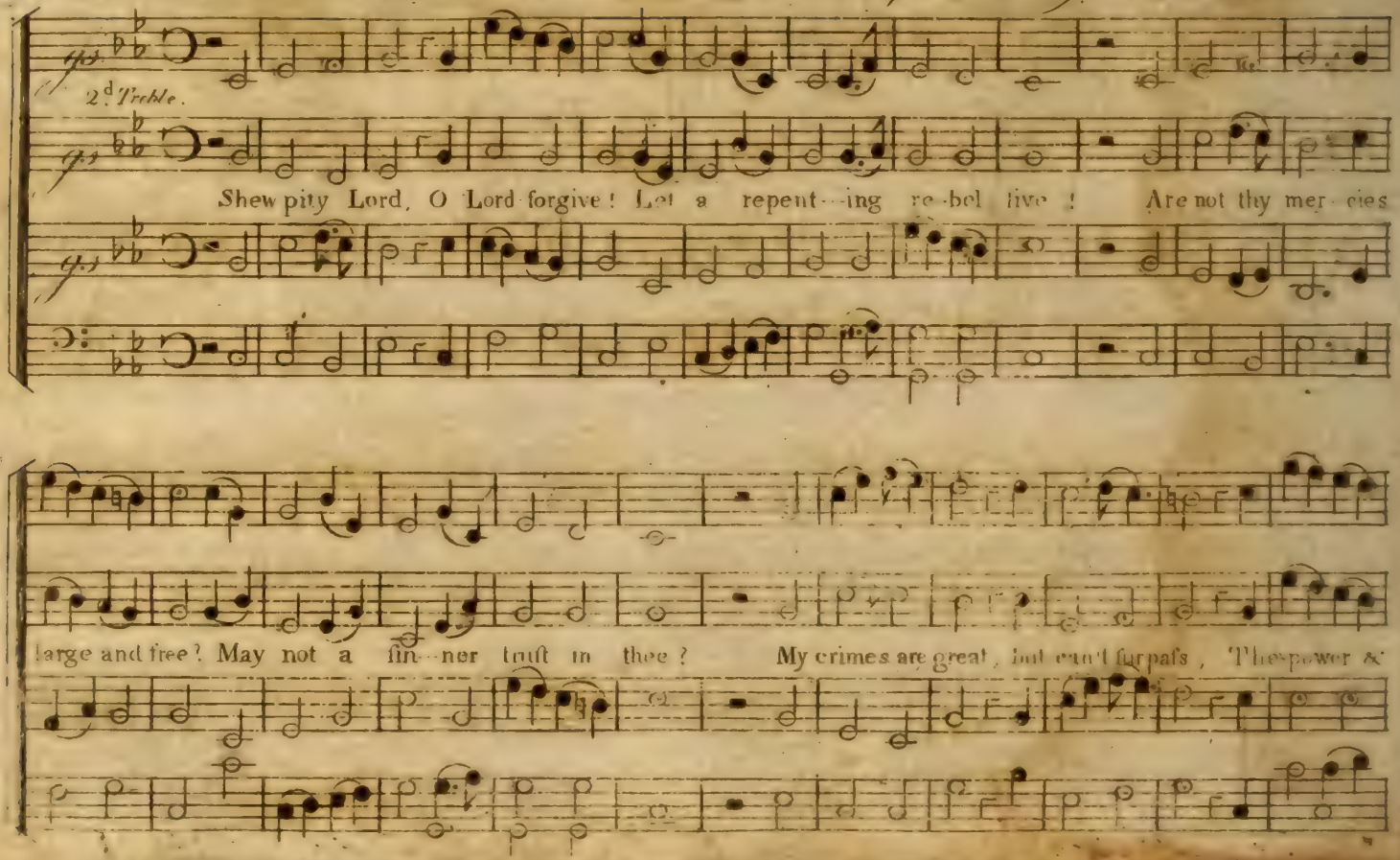
TOPSFIELD. L.M.

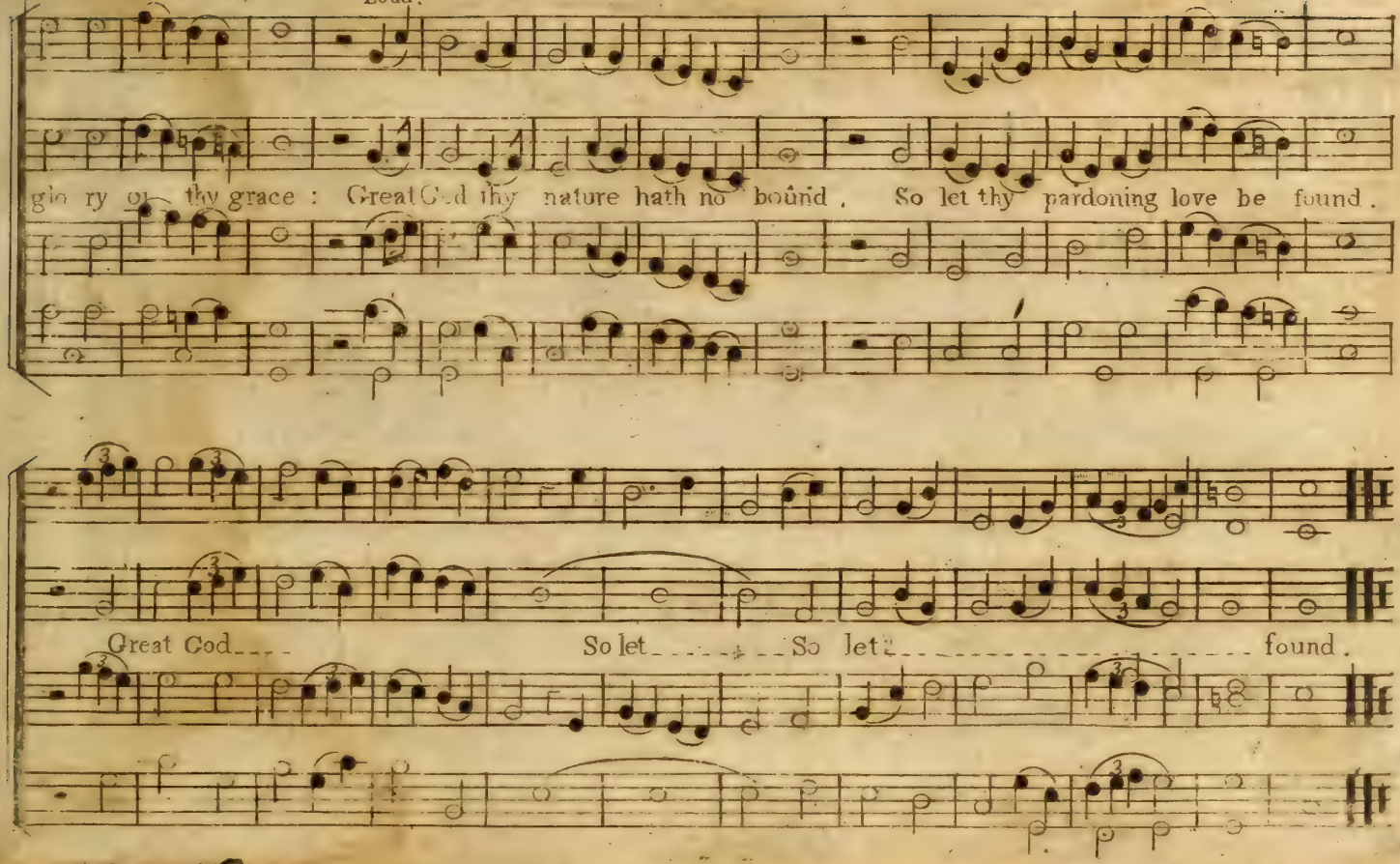
By Mr. Gillet.



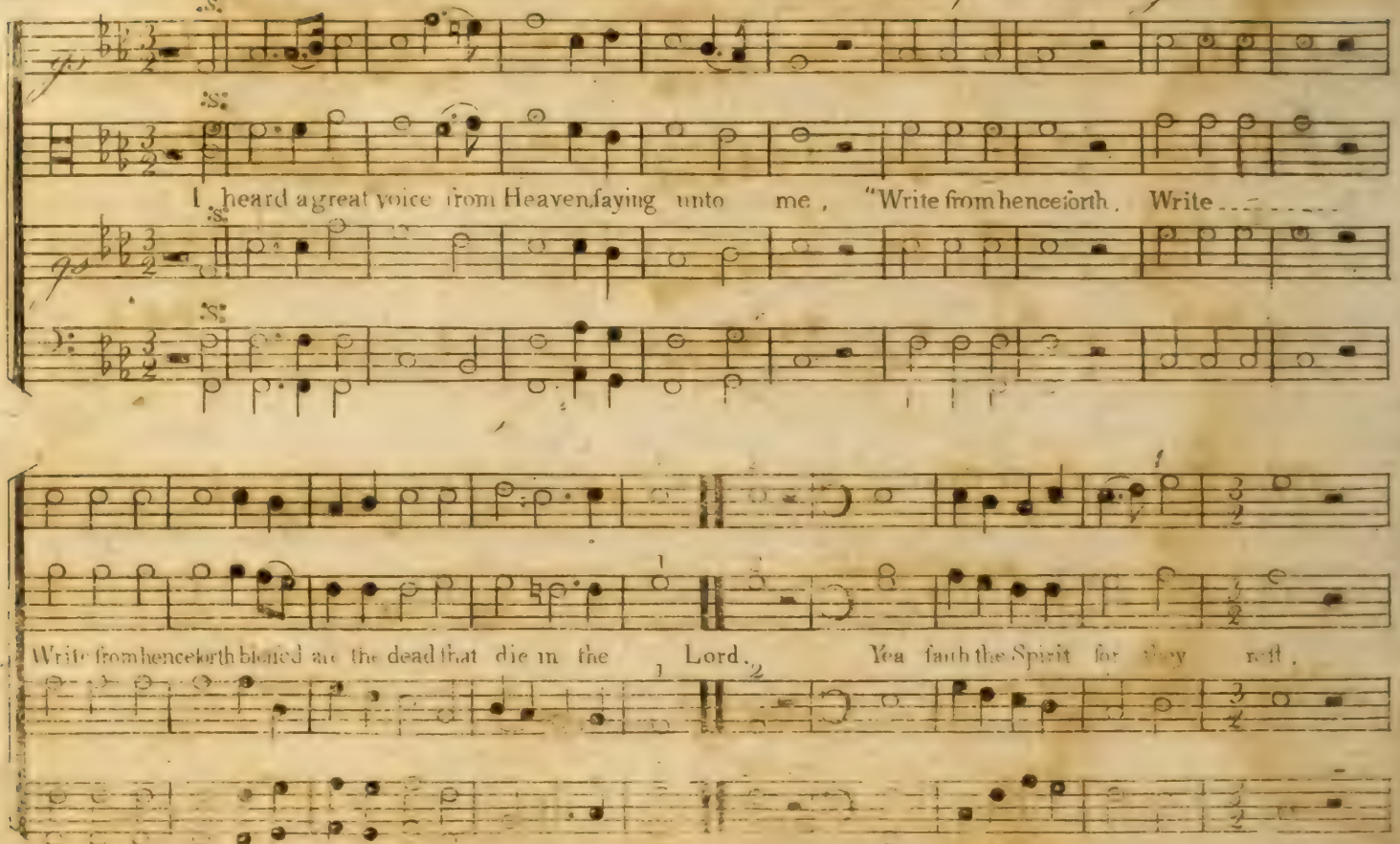

Inc.
care shall seize my breast. Oh may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of
Soft.
Inc.
Loud.
found. Oh! may. Like Li-ke Da-vid's harp of fol emn found.

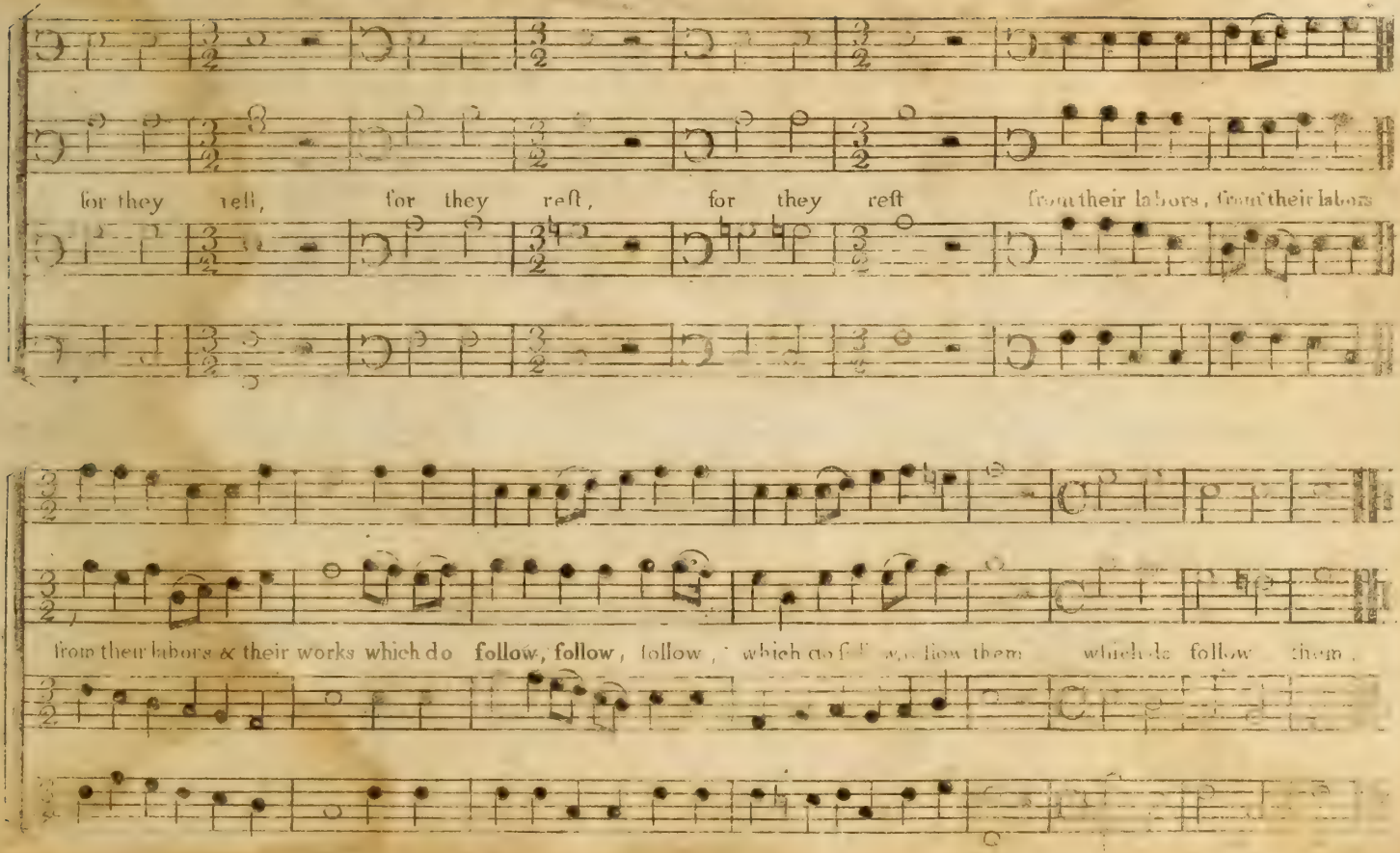
Moderate Air. **RIPTON.** **L.M.** *By W. Gillet.*




Loud.
glo ry of thy grace : Great God thy nature hath no bound . So let thy pardoning love be found .
Great God . . . . So let . . . . . So let . . . . . found .

FUNERAL ANTHEM. By Billings.

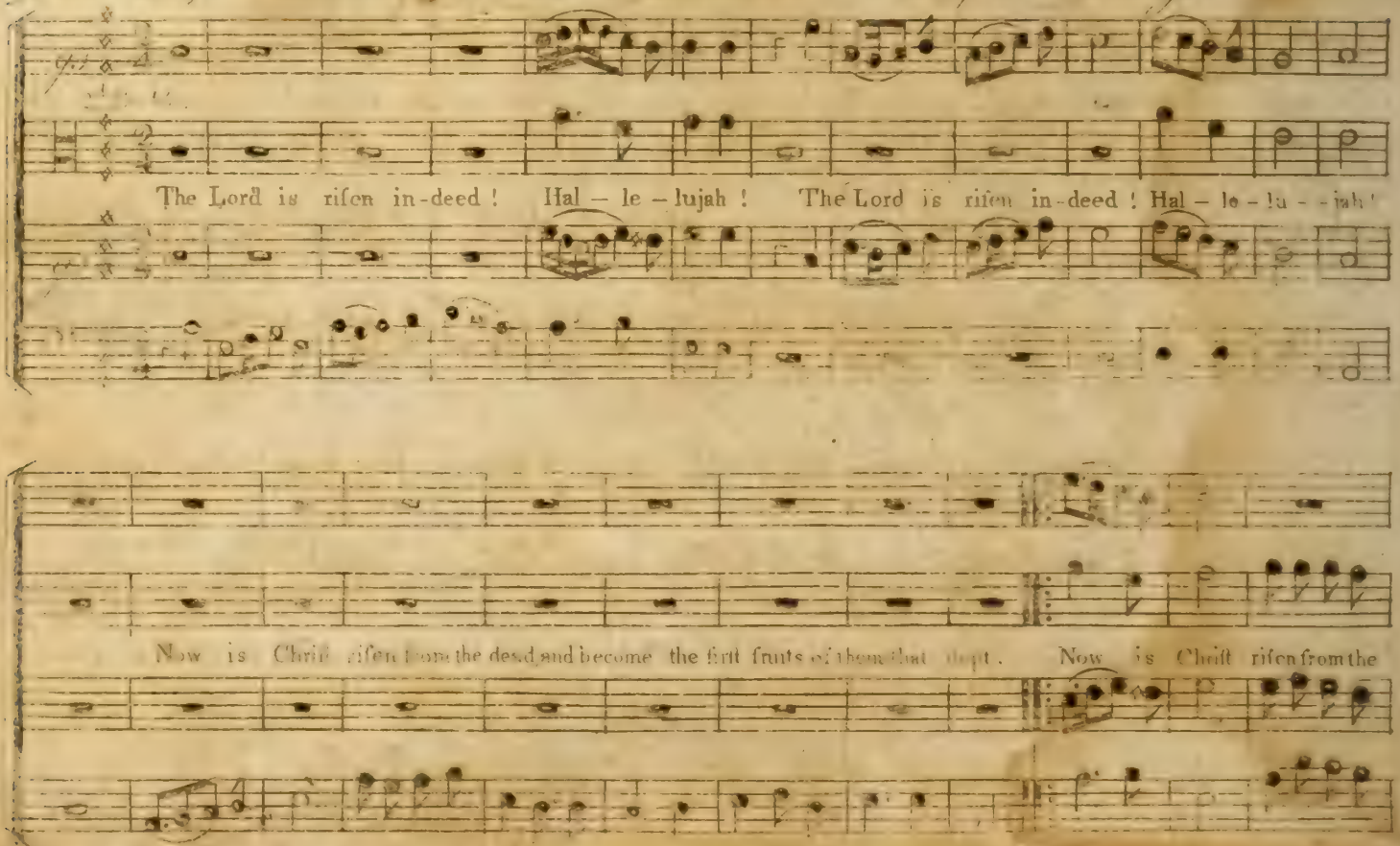


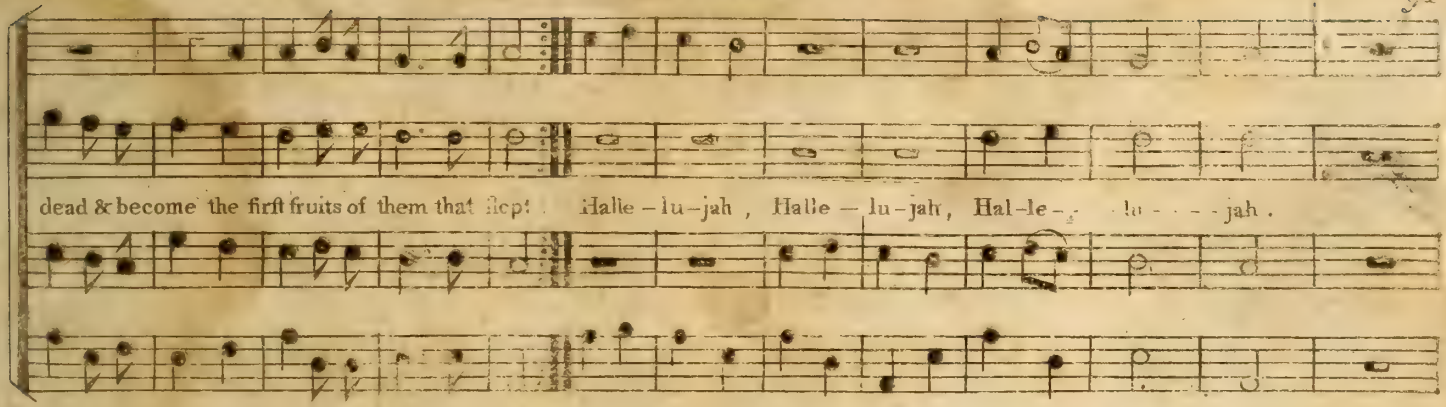

for they rest, for they rest, for they rest from their labors, from their labors
from their labors & their works which do follow, follow, follow, which do follow them which do follow them.

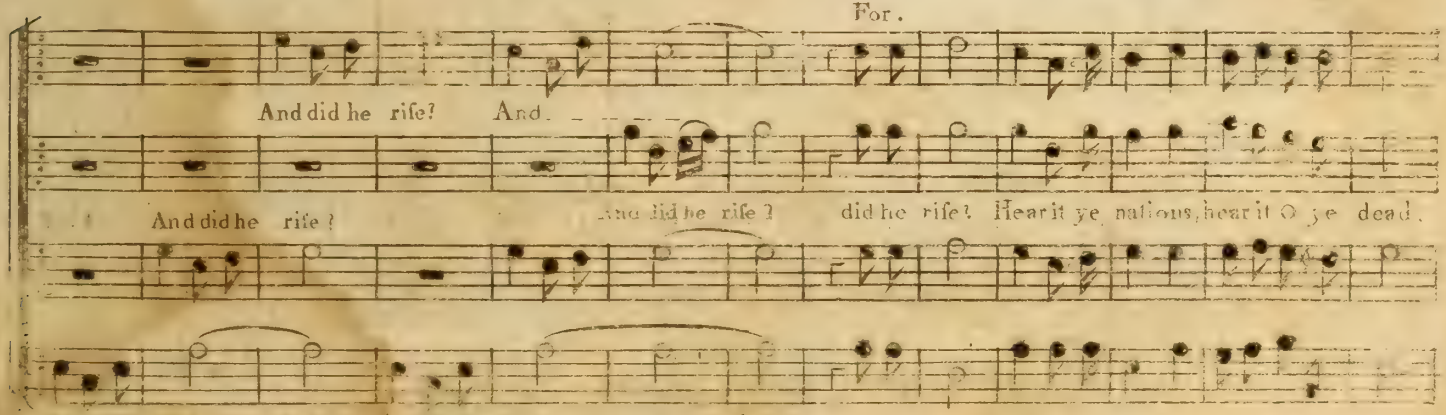
Lively.

EASTER-ANTHEM.

By Billings.



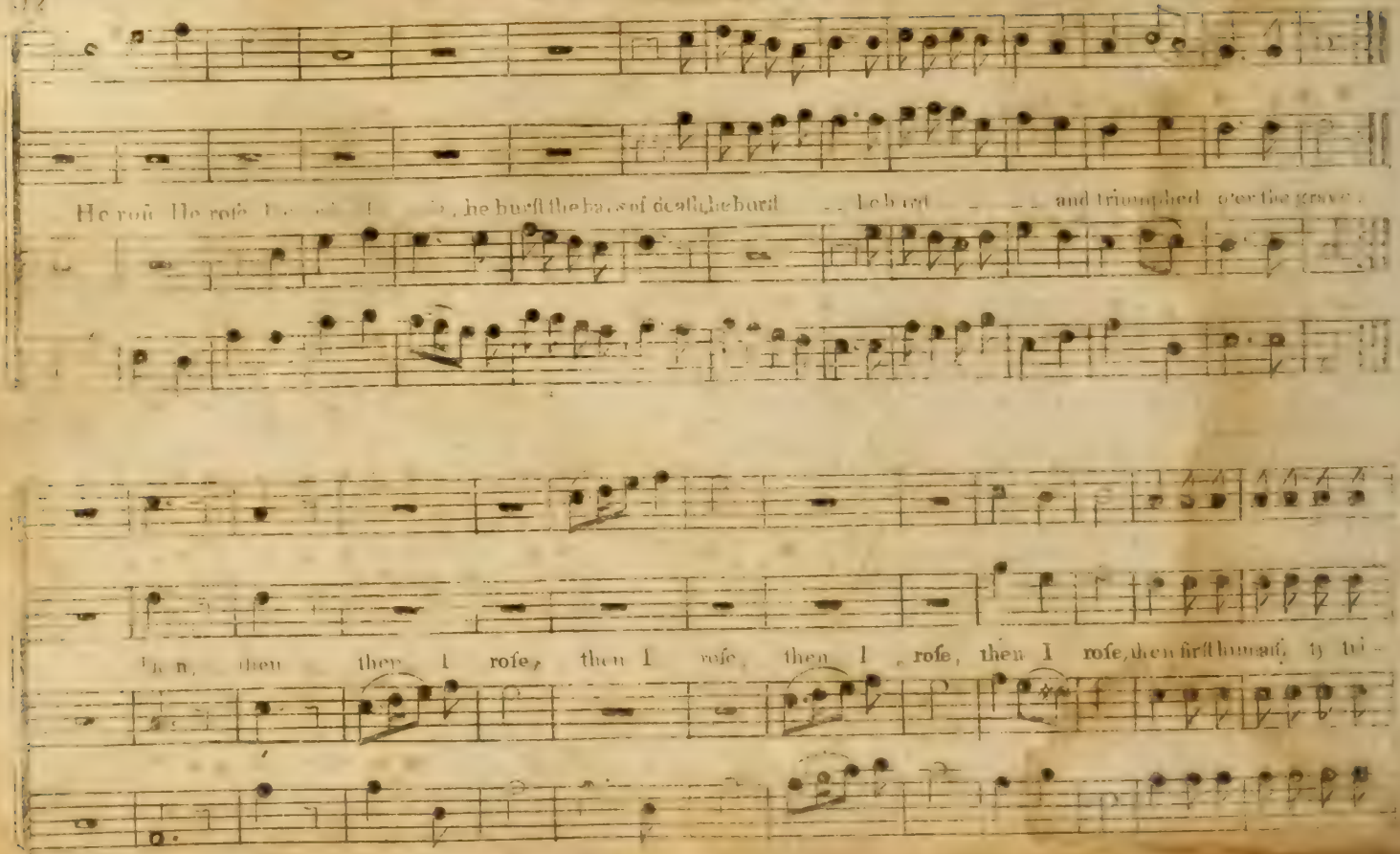

dead & become the firft fruits of them that flept. Halle-lu-jah, Halle-lu-jah, Hal-le- lu - - - - jah.

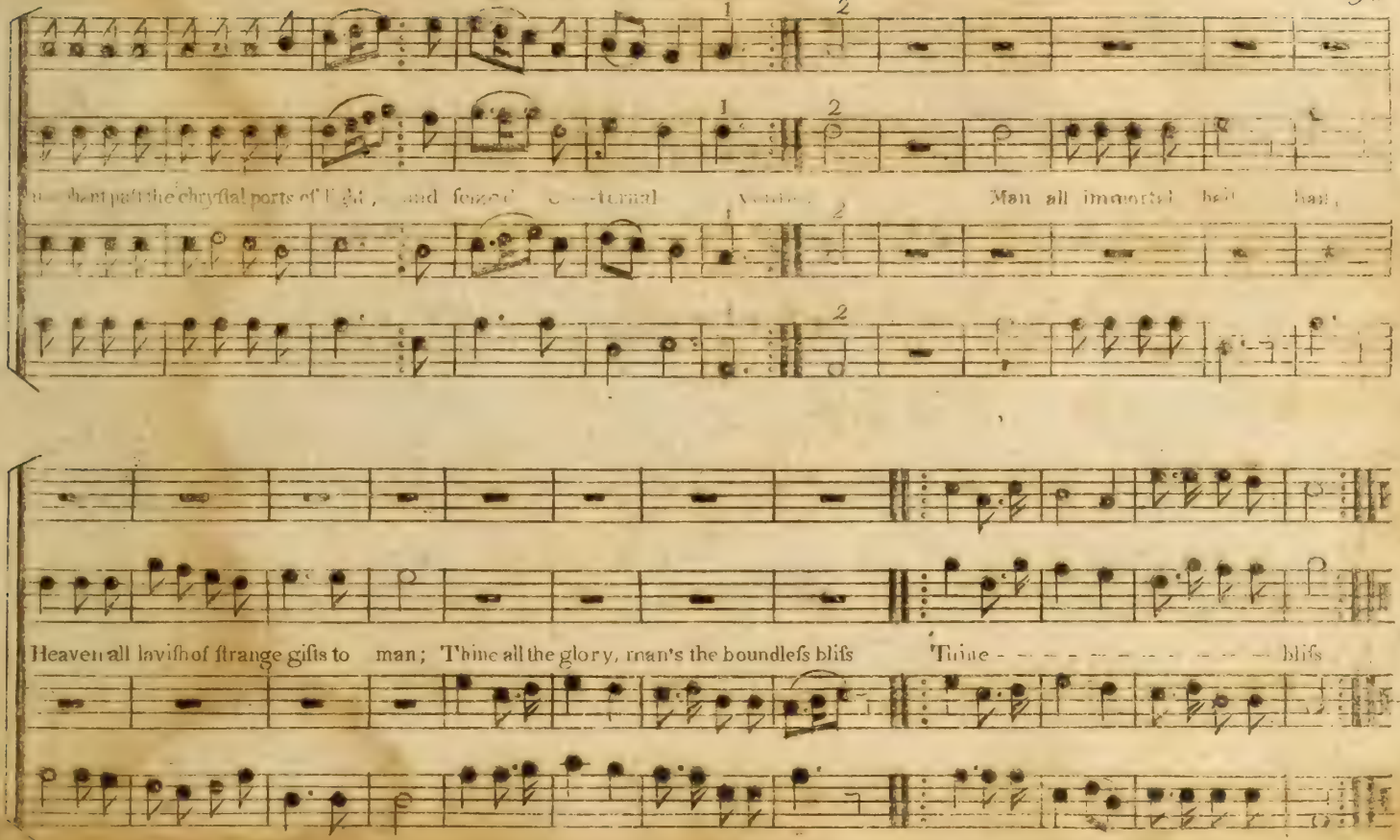

For.
And did he rife? And.
And did he rife?
And did he rife? did he rife? Hear it ye nations, hear it O ye dead.
fe?

Continued.

He rose He rose [illegible], he burst the bars of death, he burst [illegible] he burst [illegible] and triumphed o'er the grave.

[illegible] then [illegible] then I rose, then I rose, then I rose, then I rose, then first himself, ty tri-




Man all immortal hail hail,
Heaven all lavish of strange gifts to man; Thine all the glory, man's the boundless bliss Thine - - - - - - - - - - - - bliss

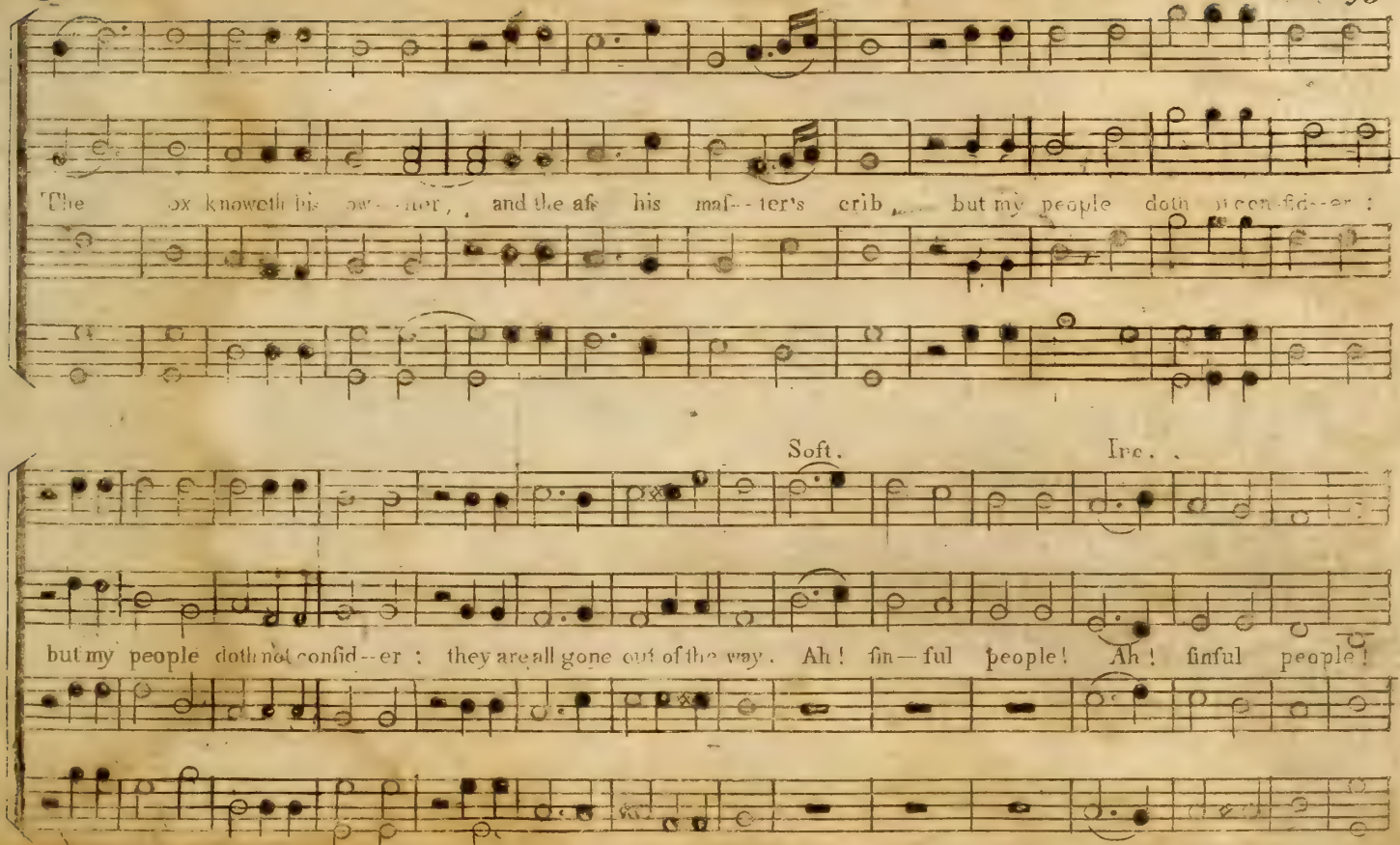
ANTHEM, *From Isa. Chap. 1st* By Chandler

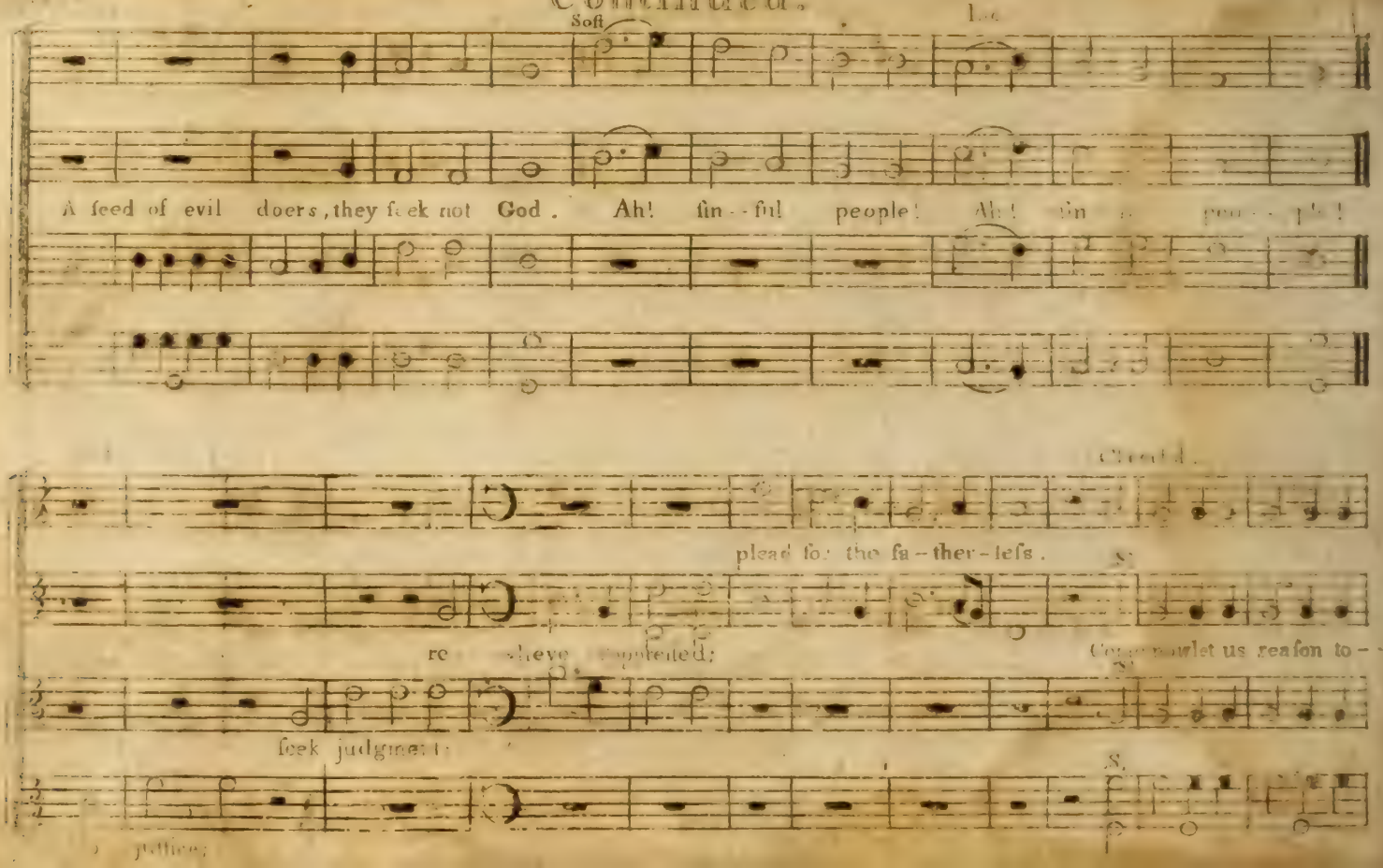
Air.

Cheerful.

2d Treble.

Hear O Heavens, give ear O earth, for the Lord hath spoken, I have nourished & bro't up children, and they have rebelled against me. The ox knoweth his owner


The ox knoweth his ow--ner, and the afs his maf--ter's crib, but my people doth not conſid--er :
Soft. Ire. .
but my people doth not conſid--er : they are all gone out of the way. Ah! ſin—ful people! Ah! ſinful people!



Continued.

Soft

A ſeed of evil doers, they ſeek not God. Ah! ſin--ful people! Ah! ſin[illegible] peo--ple!

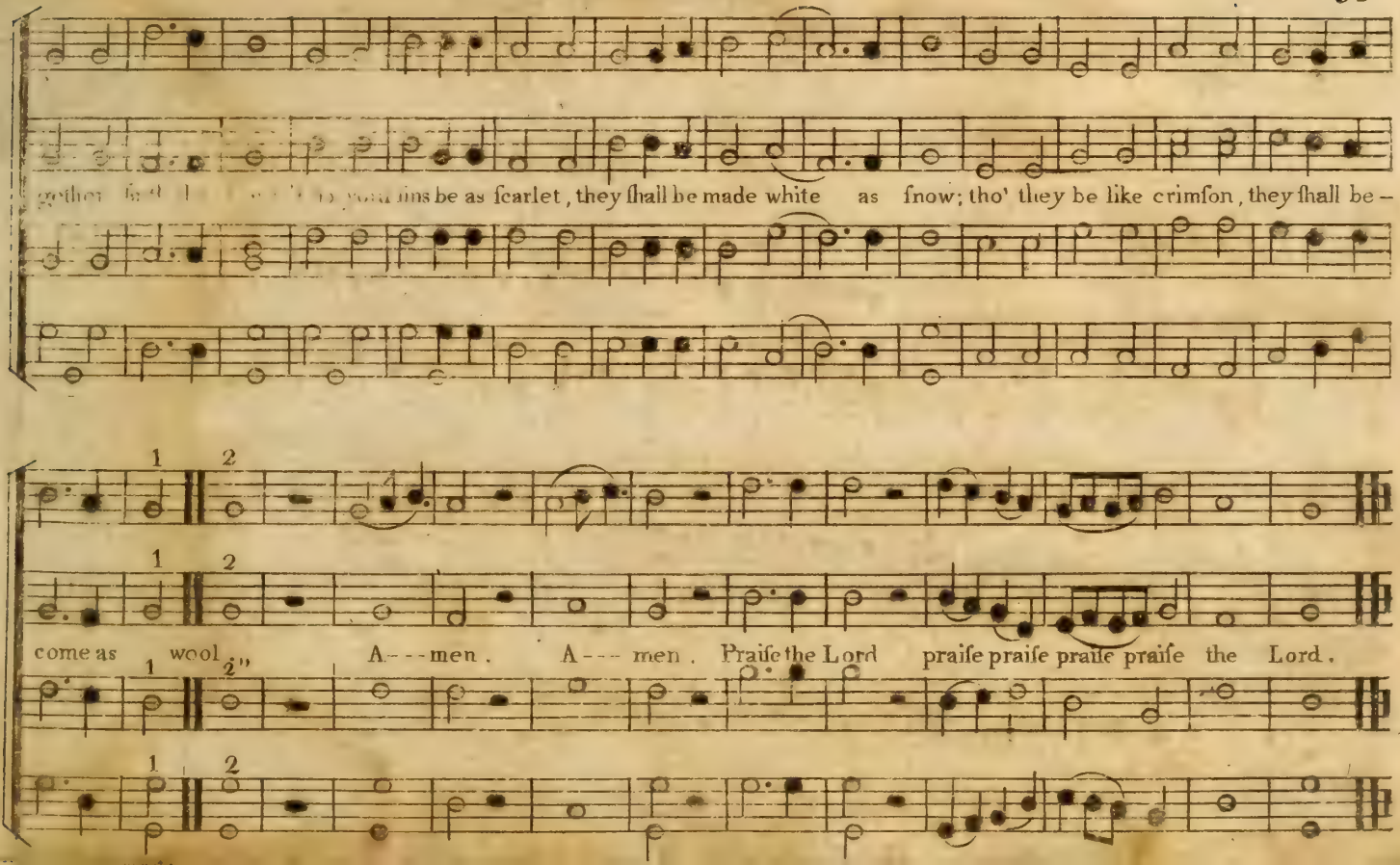
plead for the fa-ther-leſs.

re[illegible]lieve [illegible]pprefted;

Come nowlet us reaſon to--

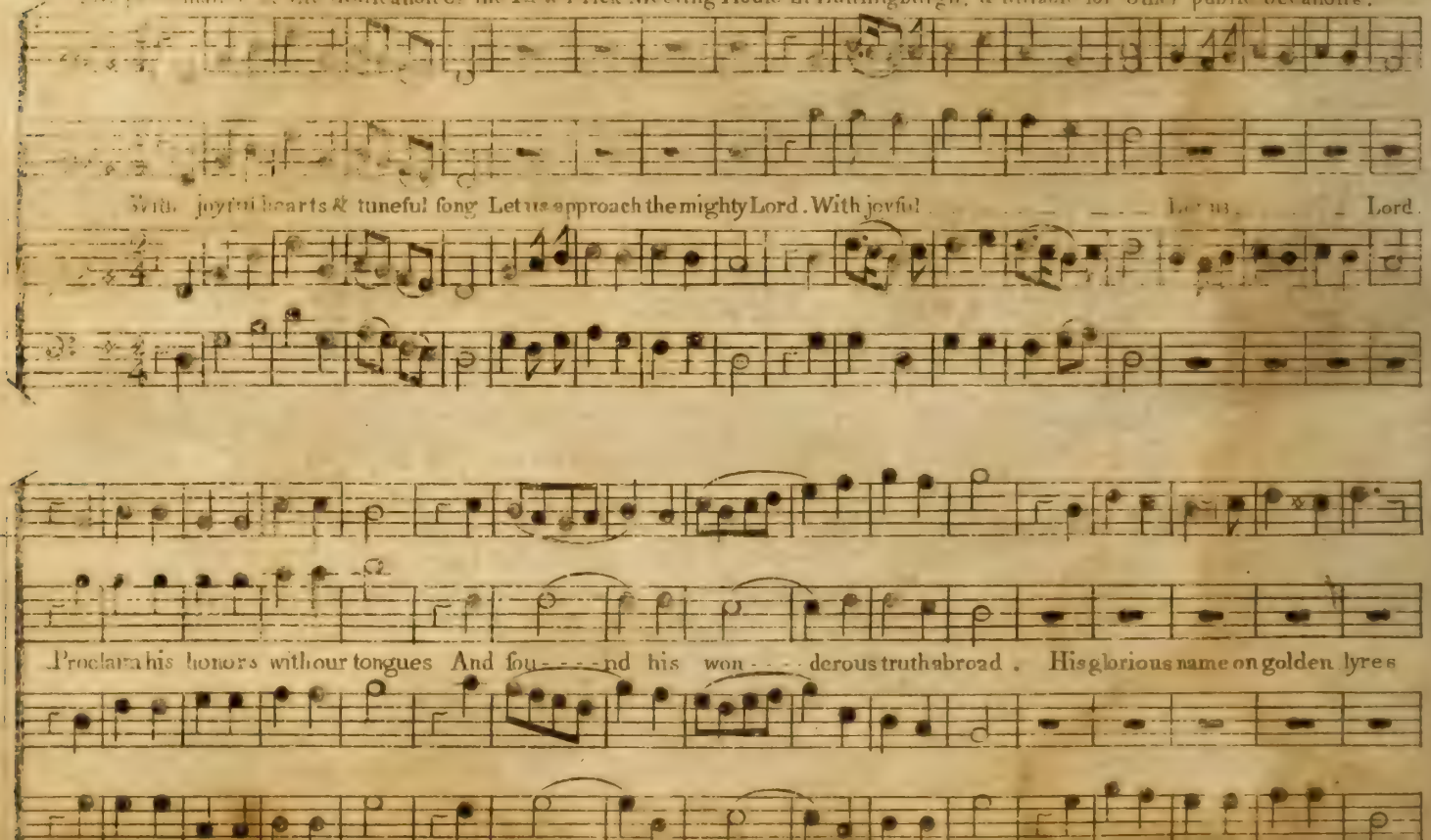
ſeek judgment;

juſtice;


gether, tho' your sins be as scarlet, they shall be made white as snow; tho' they be like crimson, they shall be –
come as wool."
A – – – men. A – – – men. Praise the Lord praise praise praise praise the Lord.

DEDICATORY ODE. *Set by Oliver Holden.*

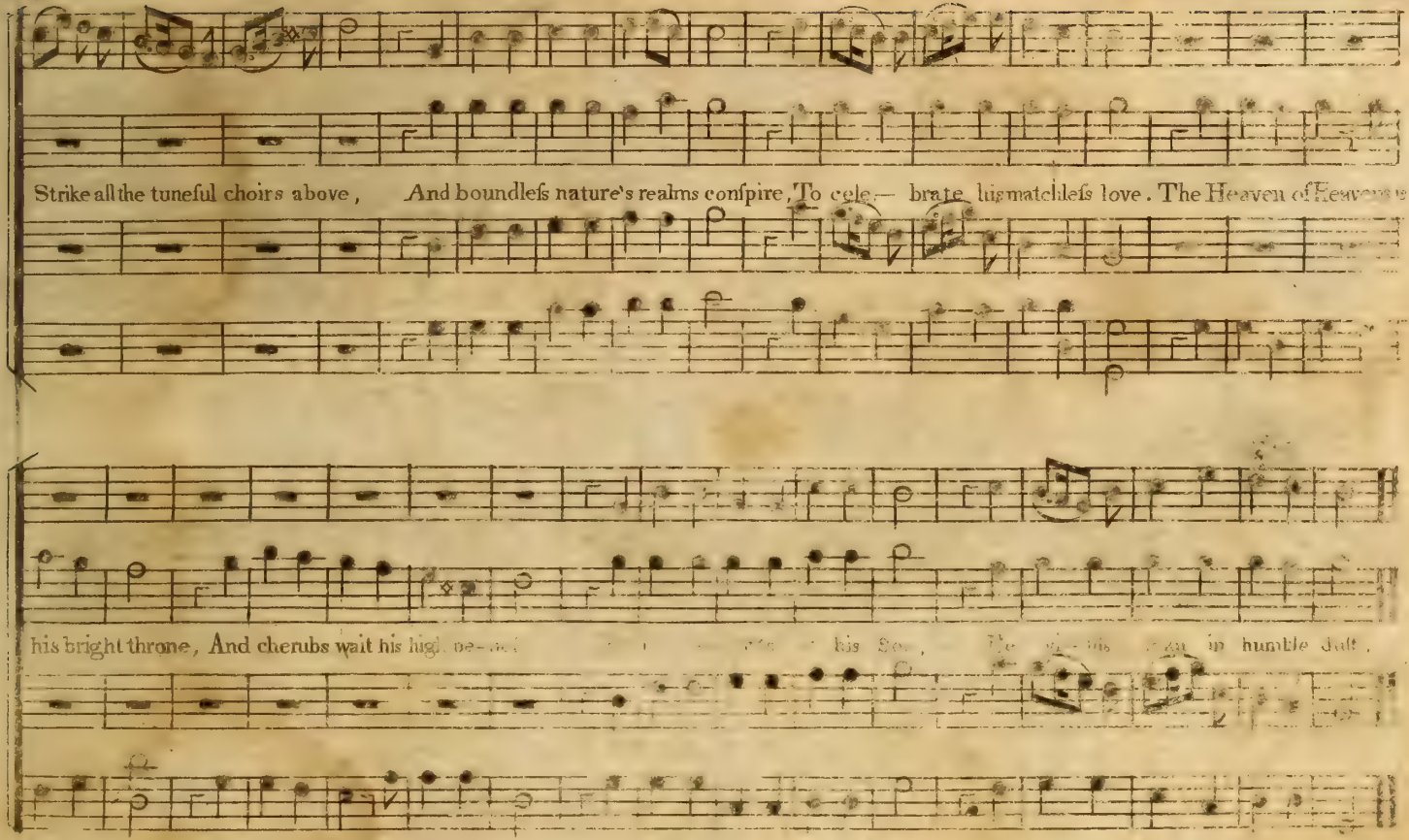
For performance at the dedication of the New Brick Meeting House in Lanfingburgh, & fuitable for other public occafions.



Continued.

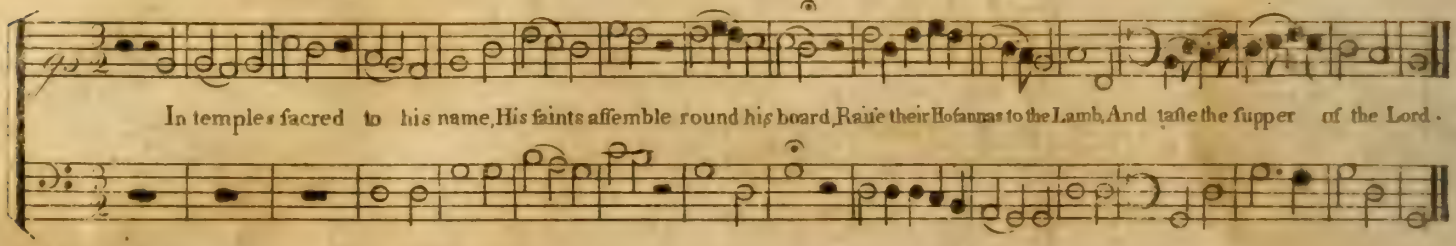
Strike all the tuneful choirs above, And boundless nature's realms conspire, To cele- brate his matchless love. The Heaven of Heavens is

his bright throne, And cherubs wait his high [illegible] his Son, [illegible] in humble dust,

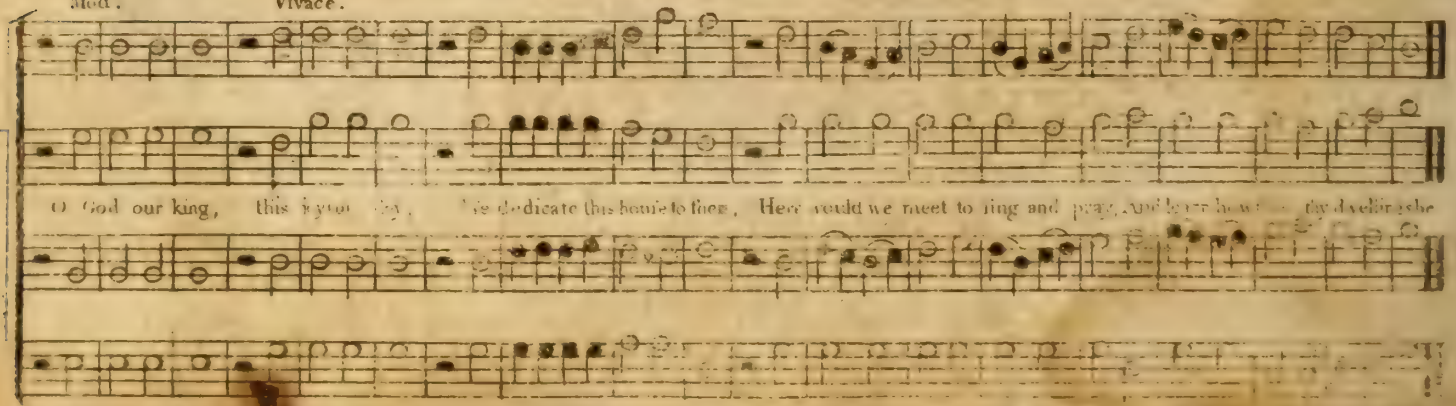


Continued.

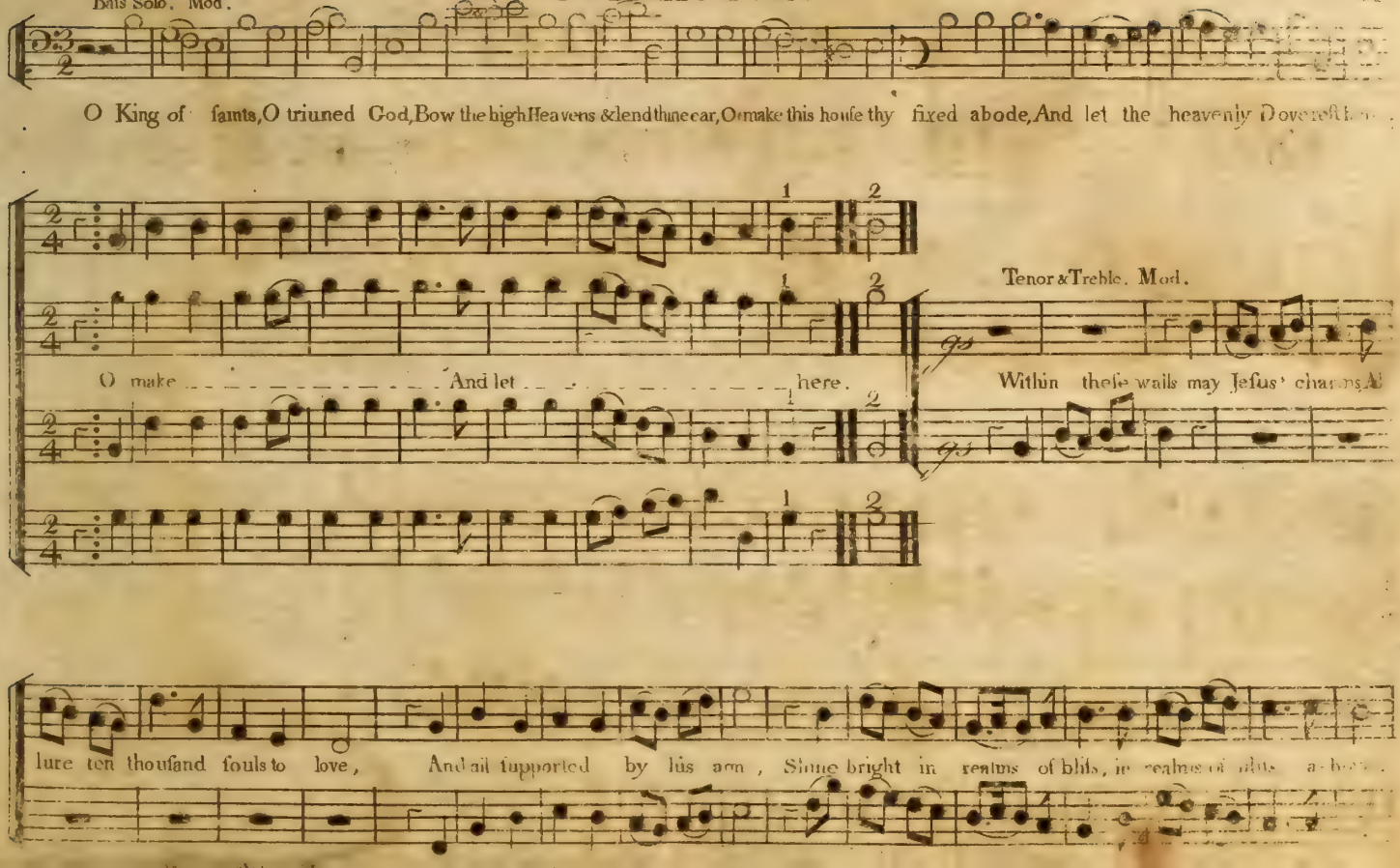
Tenor & Baſs.



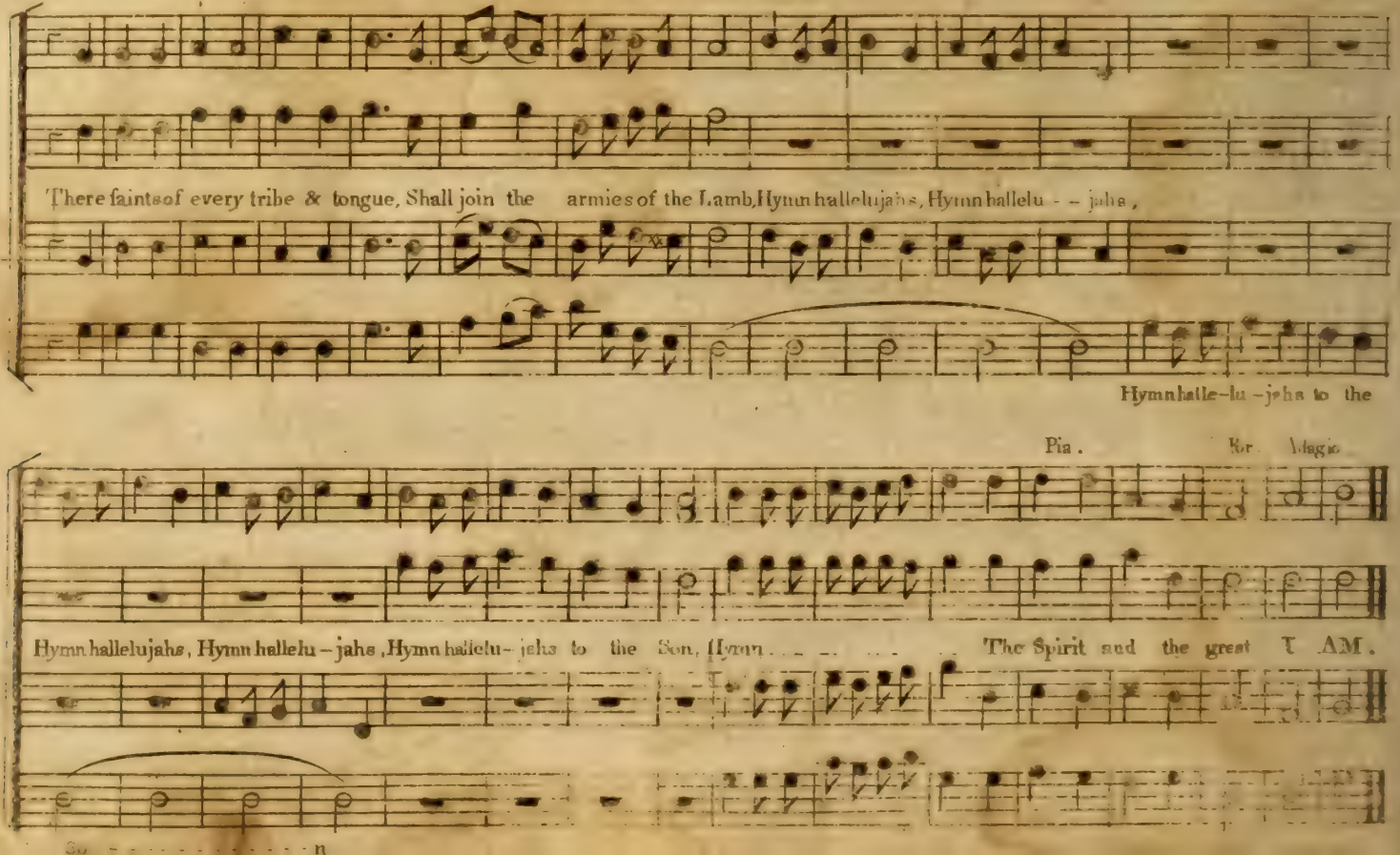
Mod. Vivace.

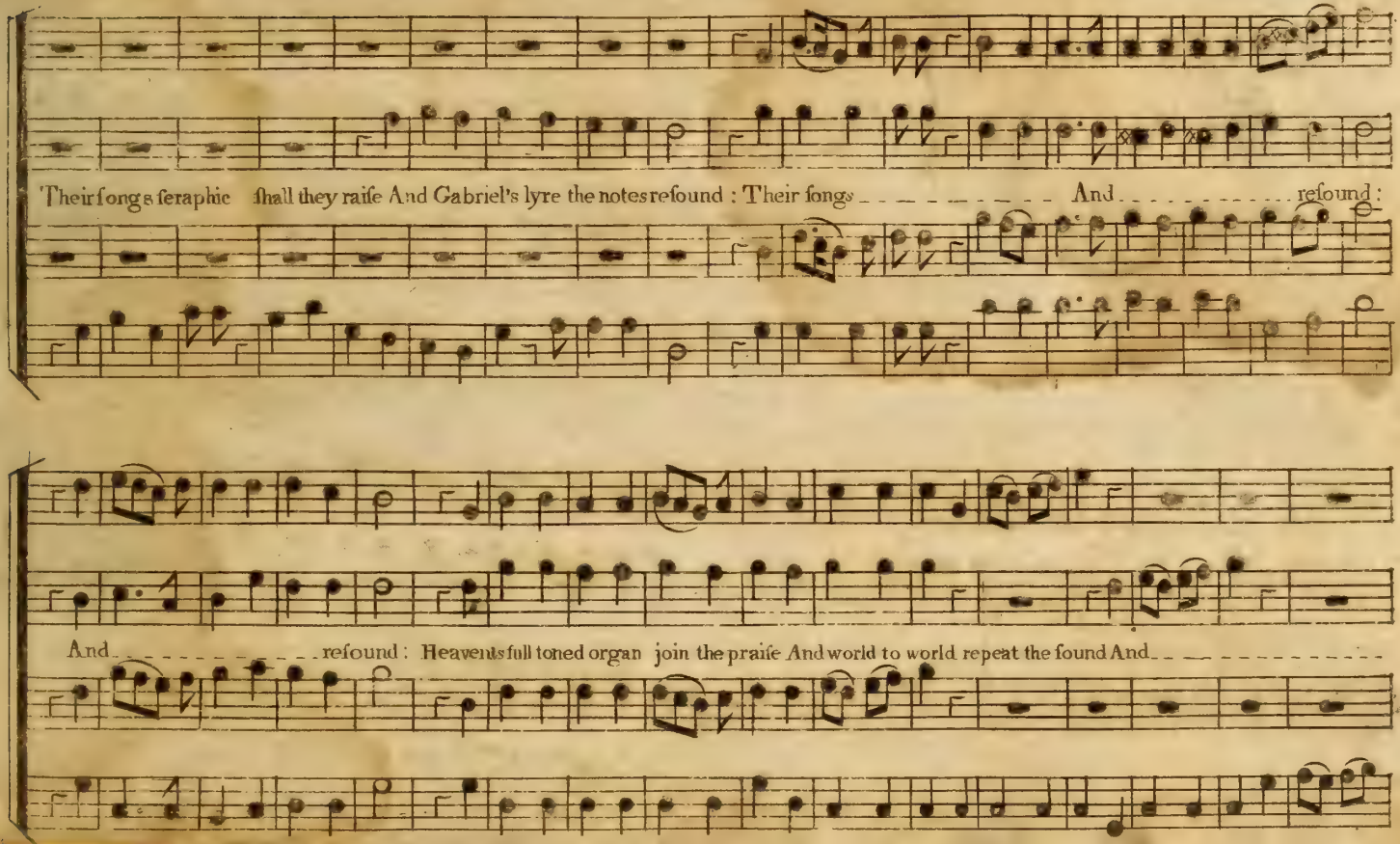


Continued.

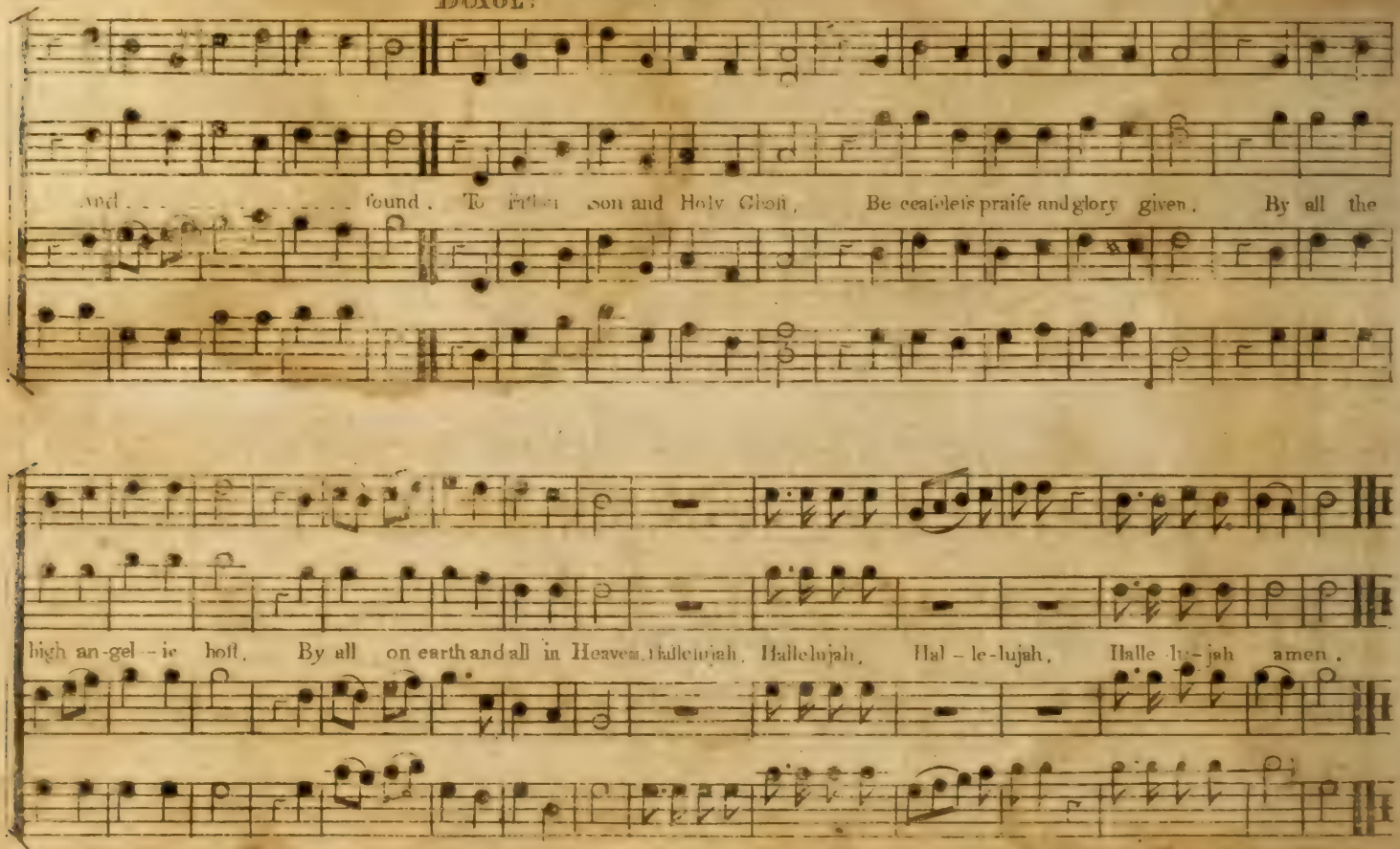

Bass Solo. Mod.
O King of saints, O triuned God, Bow the high Heavens & lend thine ear, O make this house thy fixed abode, And let the heavenly Dove rest
Tenor & Treble. Mod.
O make And let here.
Within these walls may Jesus' charms
lure ten thousand souls to love, And all supported by his arm, Shine bright in realms of bliss, in realms of

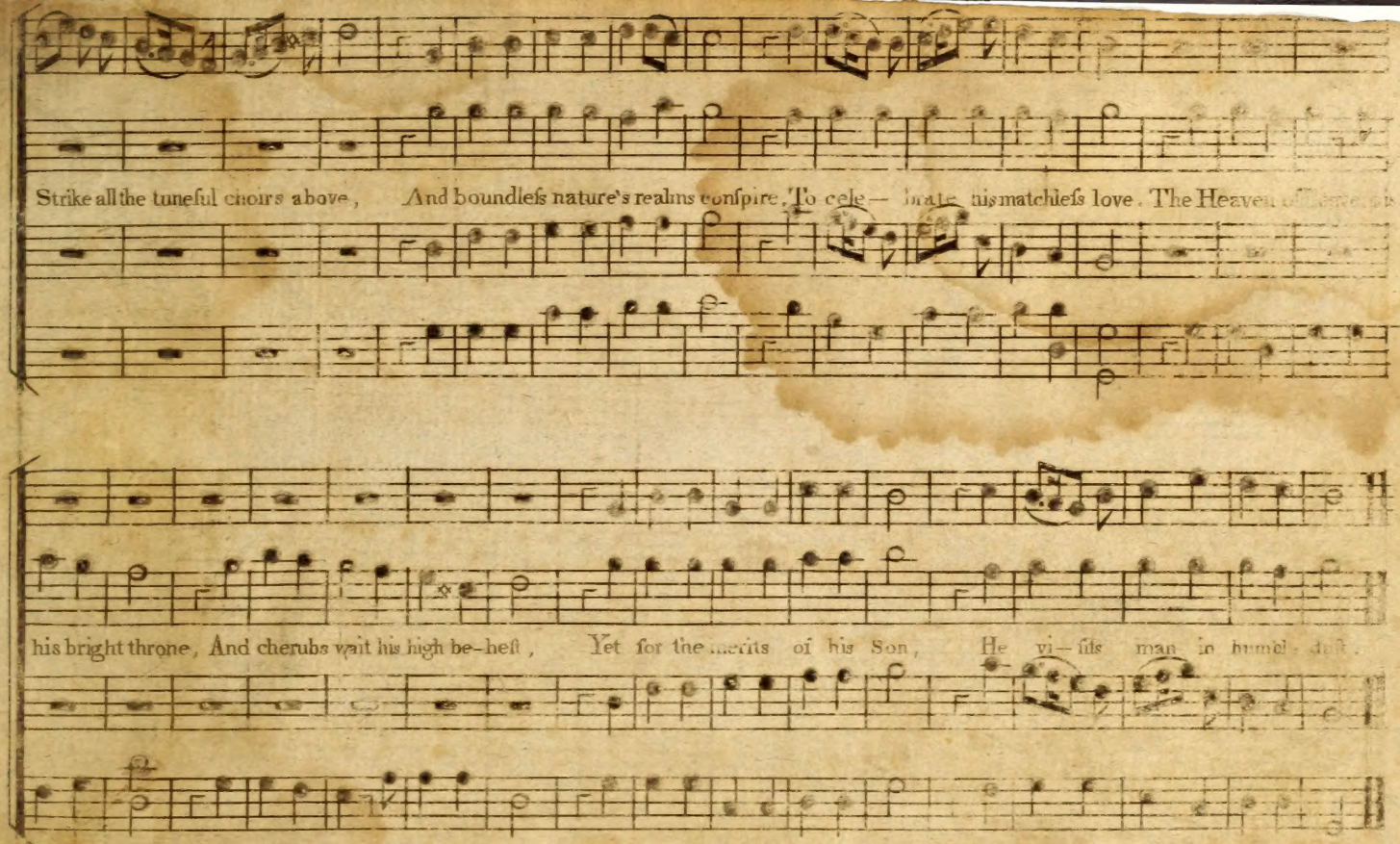
Continued.


There faints of every tribe & tongue, Shall join the armies of the Lamb, Hymn hallelujahs, Hymn hallelu - - jahs,
Hymn halle-lu-jahs to the
Pia. For Magic
Hymn hallelujahs, Hymn hallelu-jahs, Hymn hallelu-jahs to the Son, Hymn
The Spirit and the great I AM.


Their songs seraphic shall they raise And Gabriel's lyre the notes resound : Their songs And resound :
And resound : Heavens full toned organ join the praise And world to world repeat the sound And

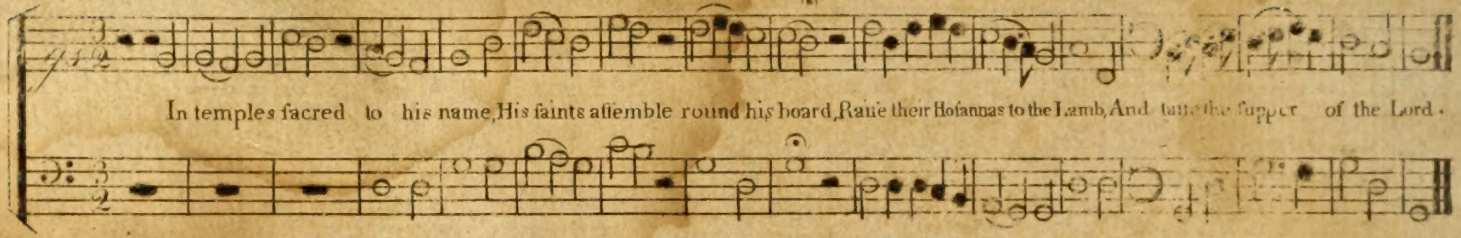
Doxol: Continued.



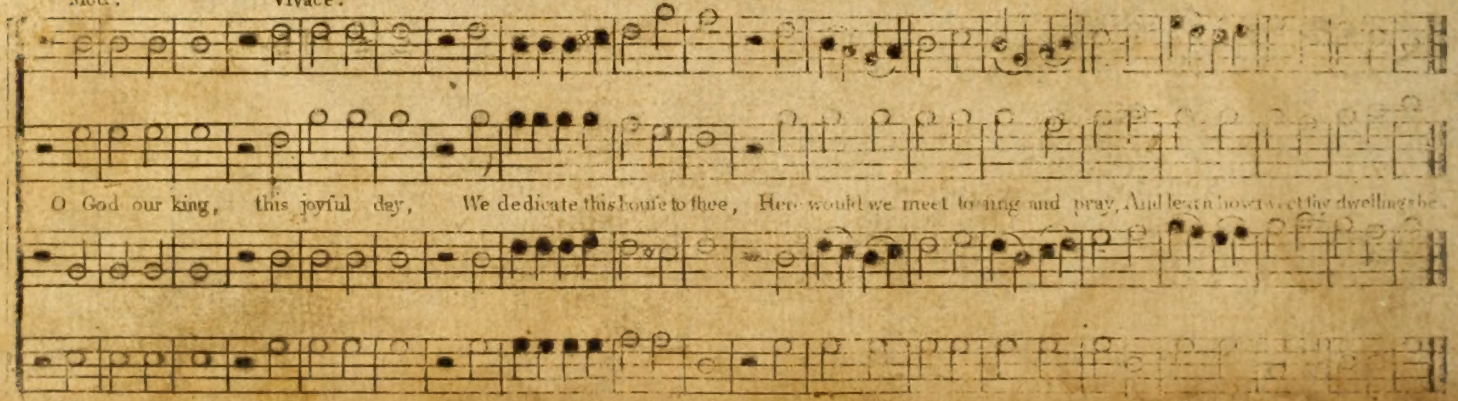

Strike all the tuneful choirs above, And boundless nature's realms conspire, To cele— brate his matchless love. The Heaven
his bright throne, And cherubs wait his high be-hest, Yet for the merits of his Son, He vi— sits man in humble dust.

Continued.

Tenor & Bafs.

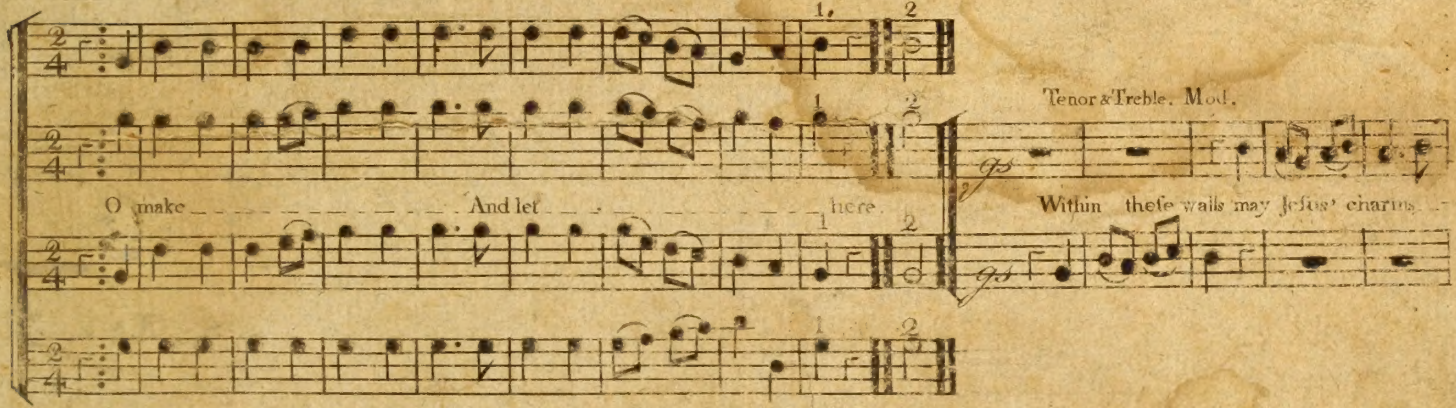


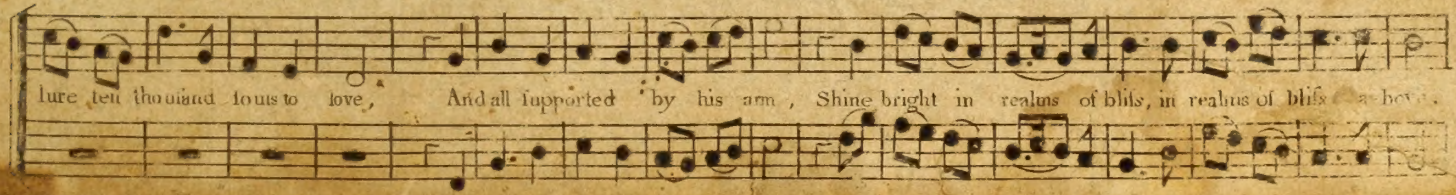
Mod. Vivace.

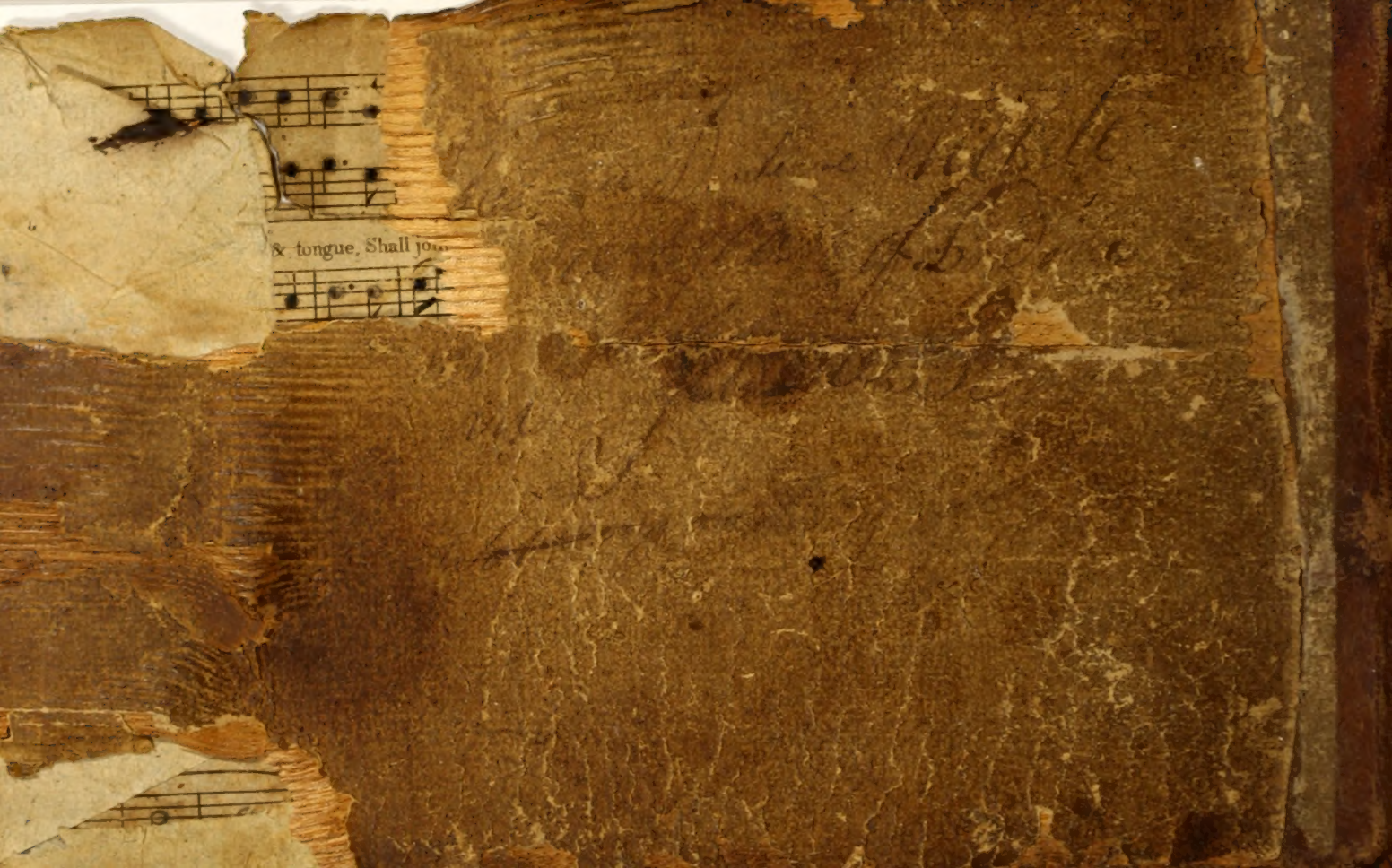


Bass Solo. Mod.

Tenor & Treble. Mod.






& tongue, Shall jo